



↑
SS
10
RADIO
5

MASAAKI NAKAYAMA



KHN

第二
369CK

- 0 最強電リク・レクイエム
- 45 異端百科▼霊派御髪教
- 10 スポーツ◇20N◇
- 30 呪い呪われ最新グッズ
- 0 朗読「血化粧お美津」
- 30 劇「ピグマリオン」3幕
- 0 解説・司法解剖「絵死」
- 25 自然毒の心得▼後家蜘蛛
- 0 起き抜け☆時事◇27回
- 30 続・世界の遺情から
- 0 モーニング歌謡▼軍歌特集
- 45 ワールドNエンブレム
- 0 N◇15回◇交通情報
- 25 新鮮朝市▼簡単内臓料理
- 0 ハル春岡の朝ニュー!
- 40 たずね人◇50最新音楽
- 0 N◇交通◇15市況展望
- 30 マル秘裏投資▼事故物件
- 0 ポップス百八番 司会はあなたの伊地知タツロー
- 0 料理 三池カツ子▼腐乳
- 20 N◇35回◇市況〜前半
- 0 こづかっちの昼ニュー!
- 0 死刑囚の手紙◇55交通
- 0 1時の読経「陀羅尼真言」
- 40 真・東京名所▼将門首塚
- 0 N◇10回◇市況〜後半
- 20 眼球体操◇25老後の備え
- 0 全国断末魔コンクール決勝
- 40 シニア錬金術◇55交通
- 0 奇祭中継・血洗寺例大祭
- 30 家庭医学メモ「ヒ素中毒」

PTSD RADIO

AE
444CK

- 1 065 26.02MHz004
- 2 066 87.77MHz015
- 3 067 84.53MHz021
- 4 068 86.52MHz030
- 5 069 36.16MHz035
- 6 070 82.51MHz045
- 7 071 30.49MHz054
- 8 072 24.83MHz059
- 9 073 35.73MHz069
- 10 074 56.31MHz078
- 11 075 48.95MHz089
- 12 076 35.29MHz096
- 13 077 70.08MHz101
- 14 0XX XX.XXNHz108
- 15 0XX XX.XZNHz115
- 16 0XX XX.YZNHz137

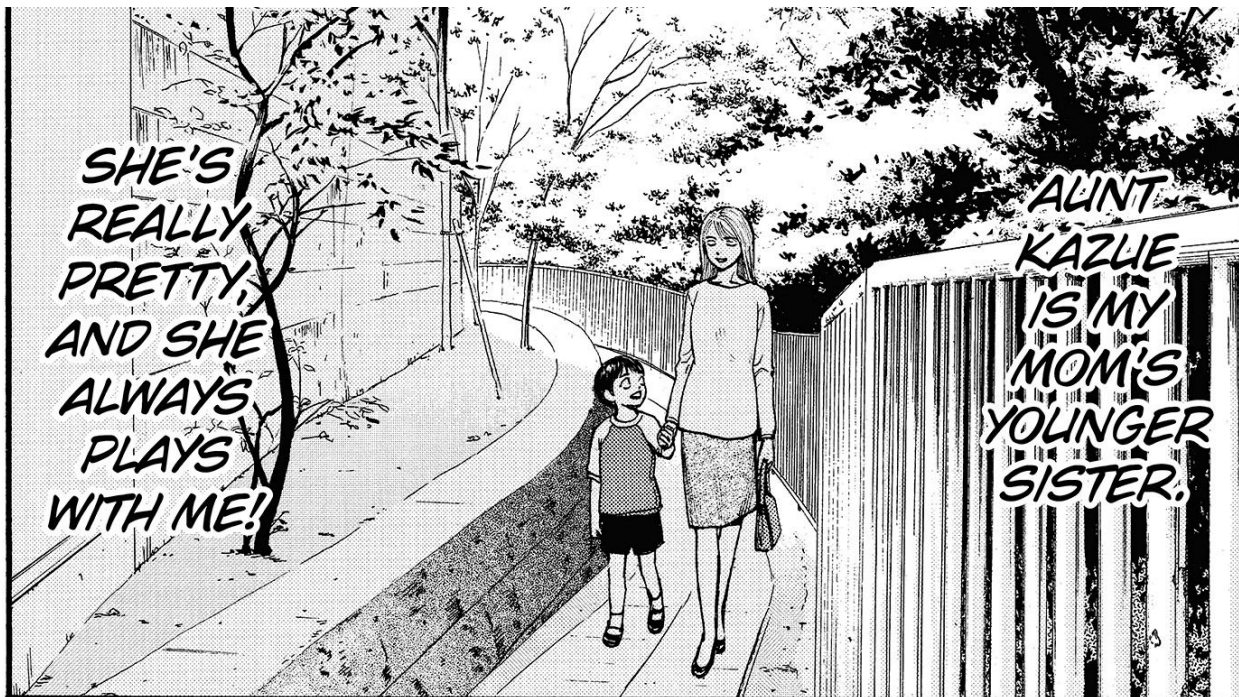
石化放送

- 0 秦シンヤの深夜の野
- スターリン降霊◇試
- 0 N◇05回◇ピバ丑
- 三大邪教坊主バトル
- 0 朗読劇「ダニッチの怪
- 45 深夜名曲(再)▼密葬
- 0 N解説「TPOとア
- 45 あかつき大学・第四
- 25 N◇30回◇33冤
- 45 流行歌 ダークダー
- 0 おはよう野郎◇中継
- 初日・血肉祭り会場
- 0 ワイドN◇25回◇
- 30 健康「枯れ葉剤と催
- 0 傑作落語「えずき大
- 45 歯茎占い 三戸クリ
- 0 新クレージーリサイ
- 40 死亡事故◇3◇交通
- 0 新派歌劇「百万年の
- 45 木乃伊と私 亜衣沢
- 0 懐かし歌謡 テニ
- 30 負の遺産◇45回◇
- 0 正午の鐘 司会は屍
- 投稿者クイズ▼優
- 0 屋メロアワー「身投
- 30 こっくりさん◇55交
- 0 オールタイムフュ
- 追悼特集▼チック
- 0 スポーツ中継▼関東
- 蹴球夏祭
- 0 やさしい拷問
- 25 納棺作法◇5



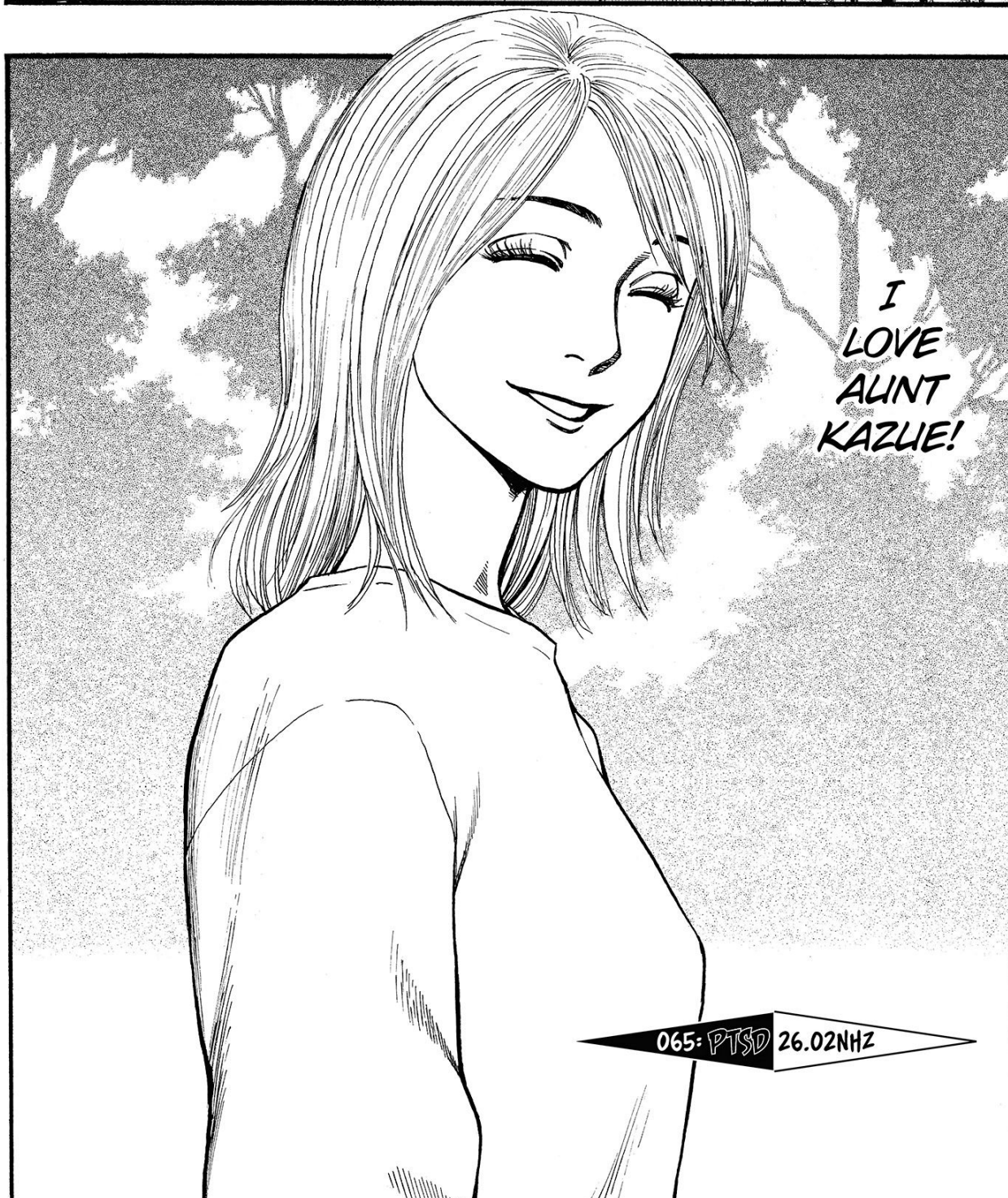
1950

RADIO



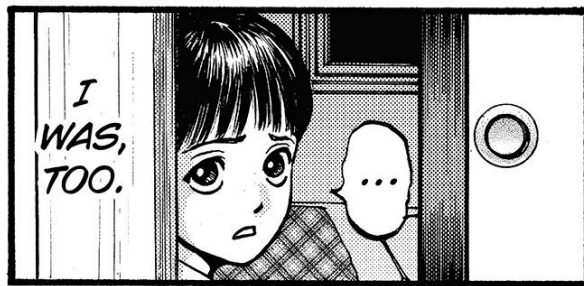
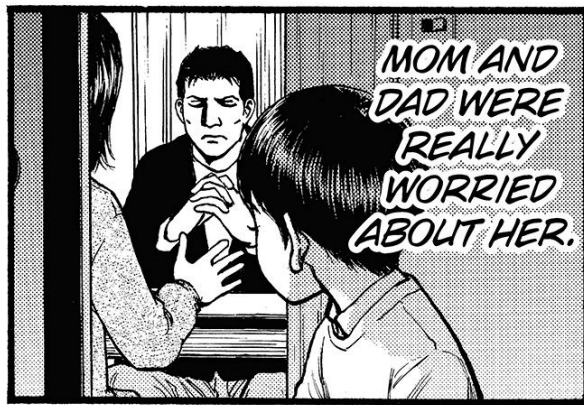
SHE'S
REALLY
PRETTY,
AND SHE
ALWAYS
PLAYS
WITH ME!

ALINT
KAZUE
IS MY
MOM'S
YOUNGER
SISTER.



I
LOVE
ALINT
KAZUE!

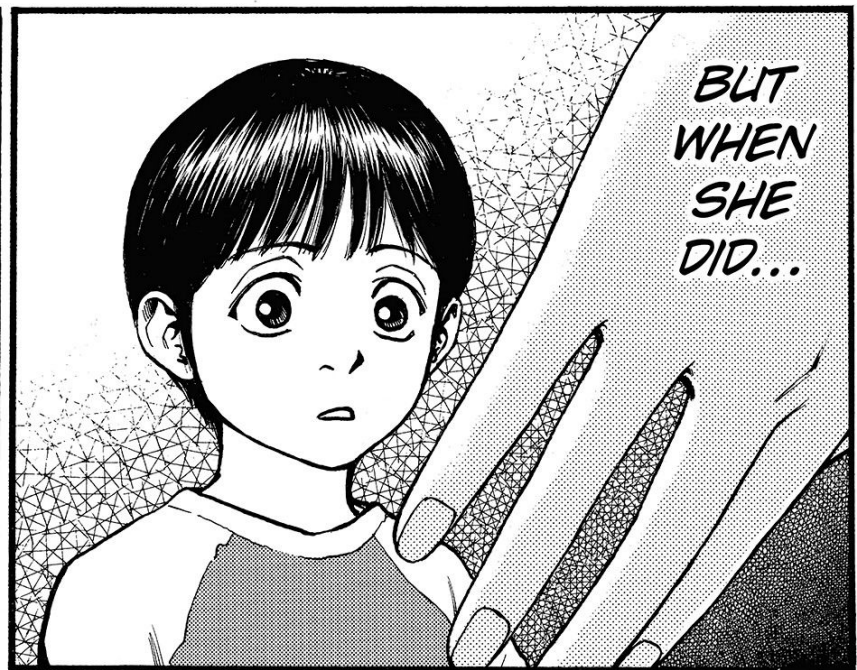
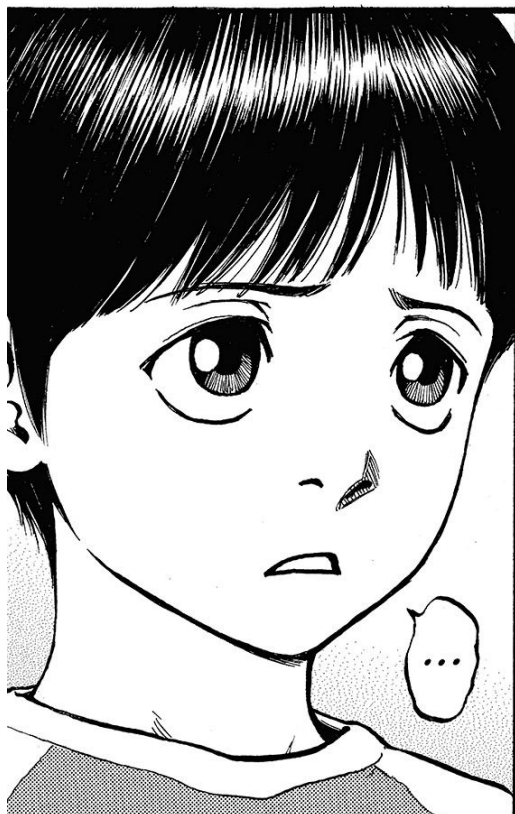
065: PTSD 26.02NHZ

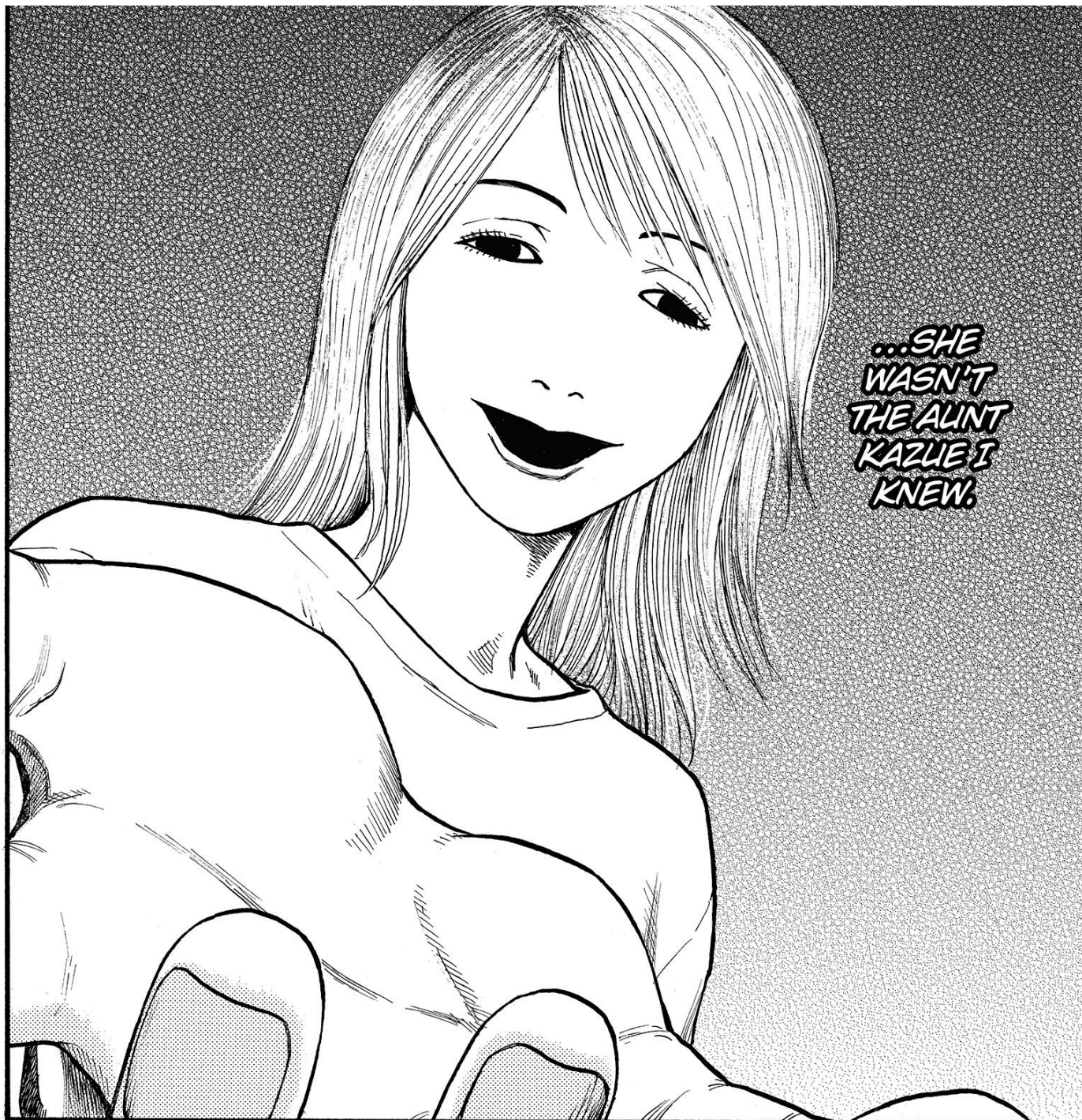


...SHE
CAME BACK
AS IF NOTH-
ING HAD
HAPPENED.

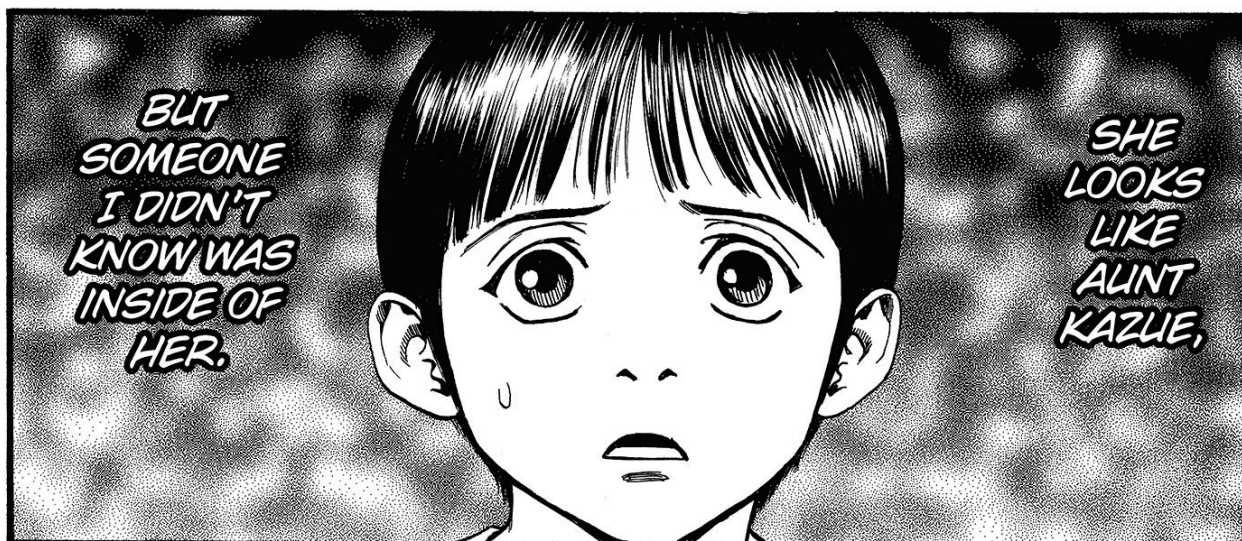


BUT
AFTER
A FEW
DAYS...





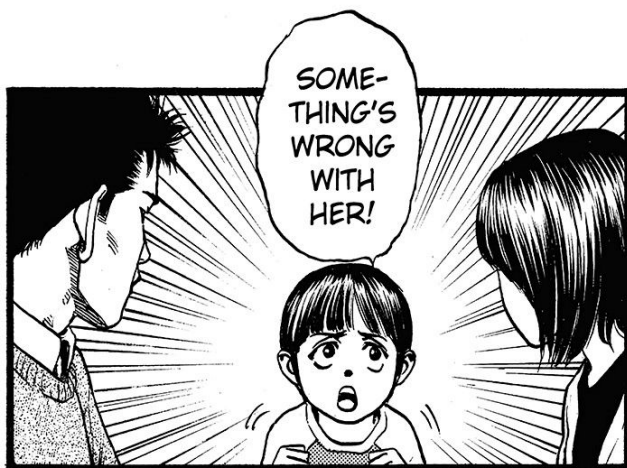
...SHE
WASN'T
THE AUNT
KAZUE I
KNEW.

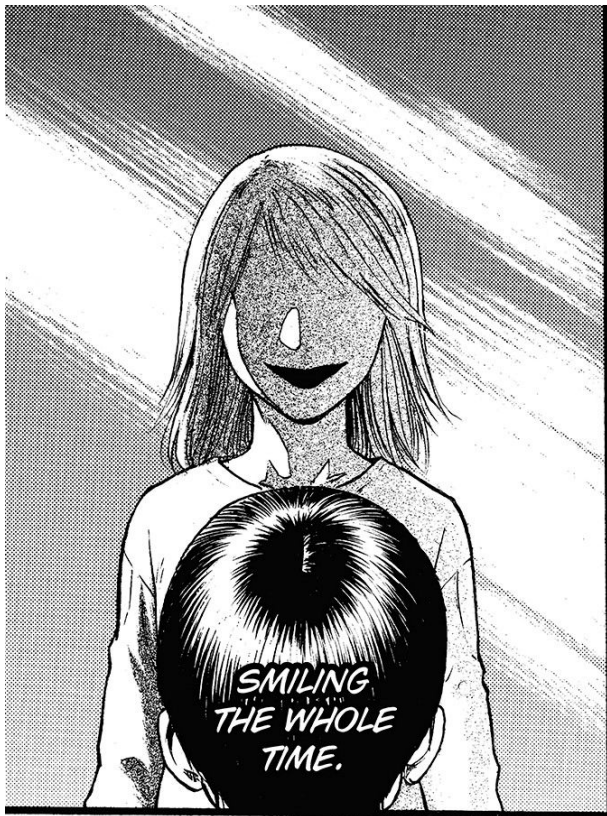


BUT
SOMEONE
I DIDN'T
KNOW WAS
INSIDE OF
HER.

SHE
LOOKS
LIKE
AUNT
KAZUE,



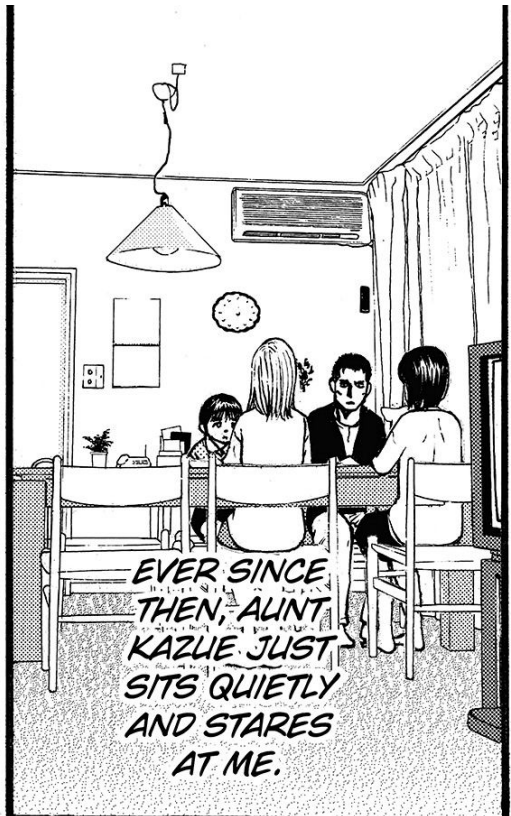




SMILING
THE WHOLE
TIME.



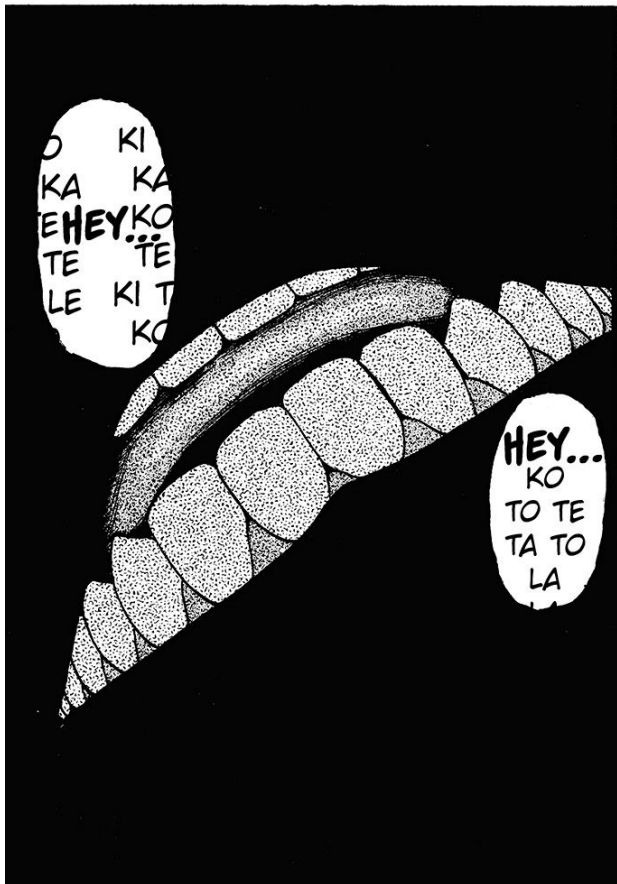
SHE
NEVER
SPEAKS
A WORD,
JUST
STARES.



EVER SINCE
THEN, AUNT
KAZUE JUST
SITS QUIETLY
AND STARES
AT ME.



AND
EVERY
NIGHT...



KA
KA
HEY...
TE
LE
KI
KO

HEY...
KO
TO TE
TA TO
LA



KA
KE TO
TO KO
LO KE
HEY...



...SHE
COMES
INTO MY
ROOM
AFTER
I GO TO
BED.



HEY...

LO TO TE
TA LI LI LO
LE LA MA
MO TE LO
LA CHI
CHI

KA
KA MA MA
LET'S
GO TO THE
MOUNTAINS.
TE KI TA TA
MA LA LA KO
LET'S GO
TO THE
MOUNTAINS



EVERY
SINGLE
NIGHT...

...



THE
MOUNTAINS...

THE
MOUNTAINS...

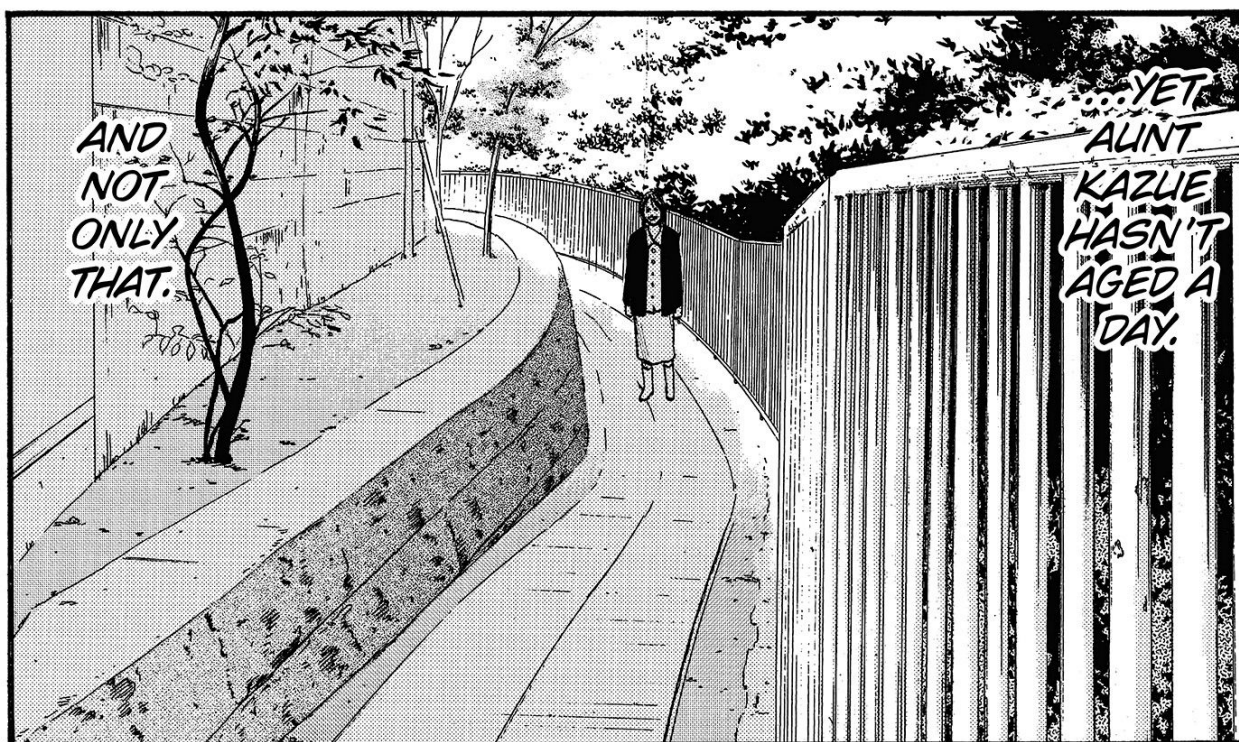


LET'S
GO TO THE
MOUN-
TAINS.
LET'S GO
TO THE
MOUN-
TAINS.

LET'S
GO TO THE
MOUN-
TAINS.
LET'S GO
TO THE
MOUN-
TAINS.

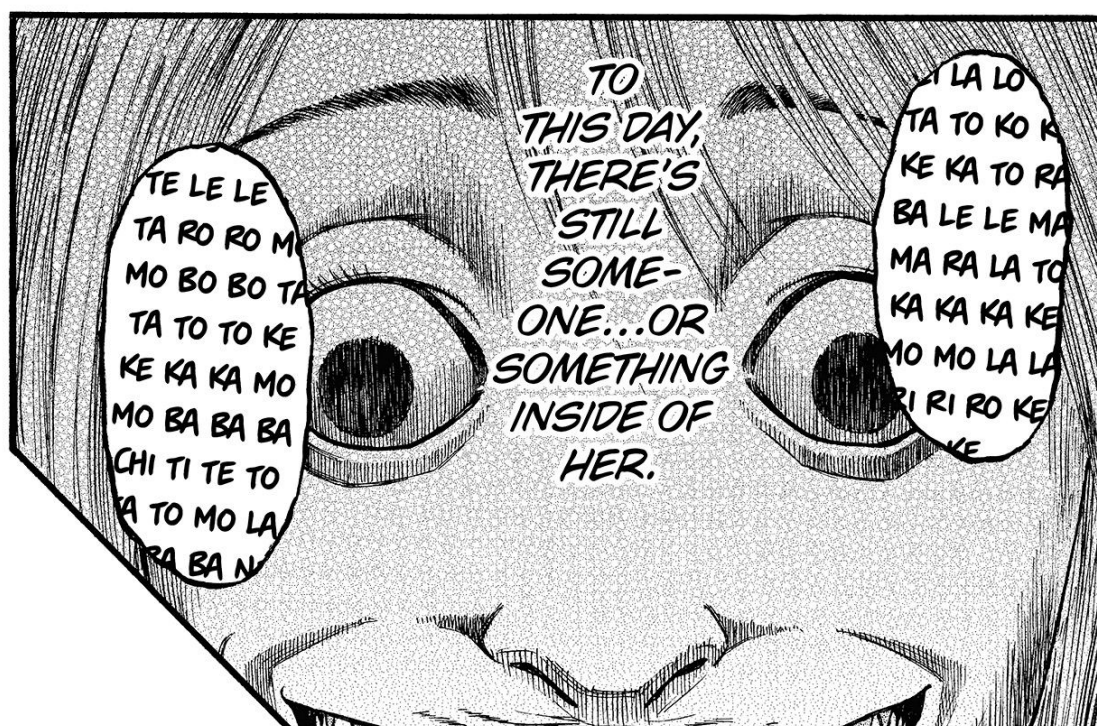


IT'S
BEEN
OVER A
DECADE
SINCE
THEN.



AND
NOT
ONLY
THAT.

...YET
AUNT
KAZUE
HASN'T
AGED A
DAY.

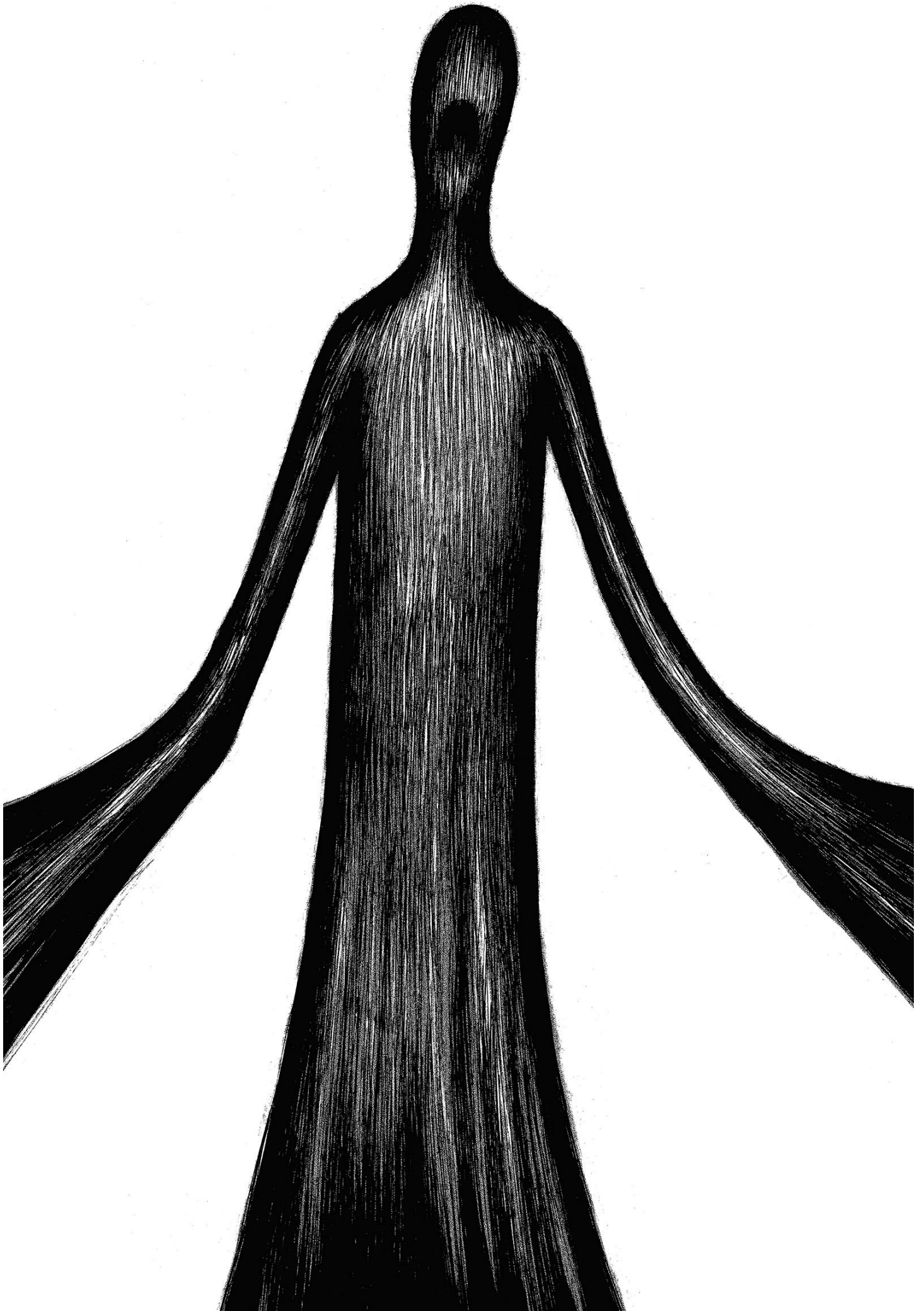


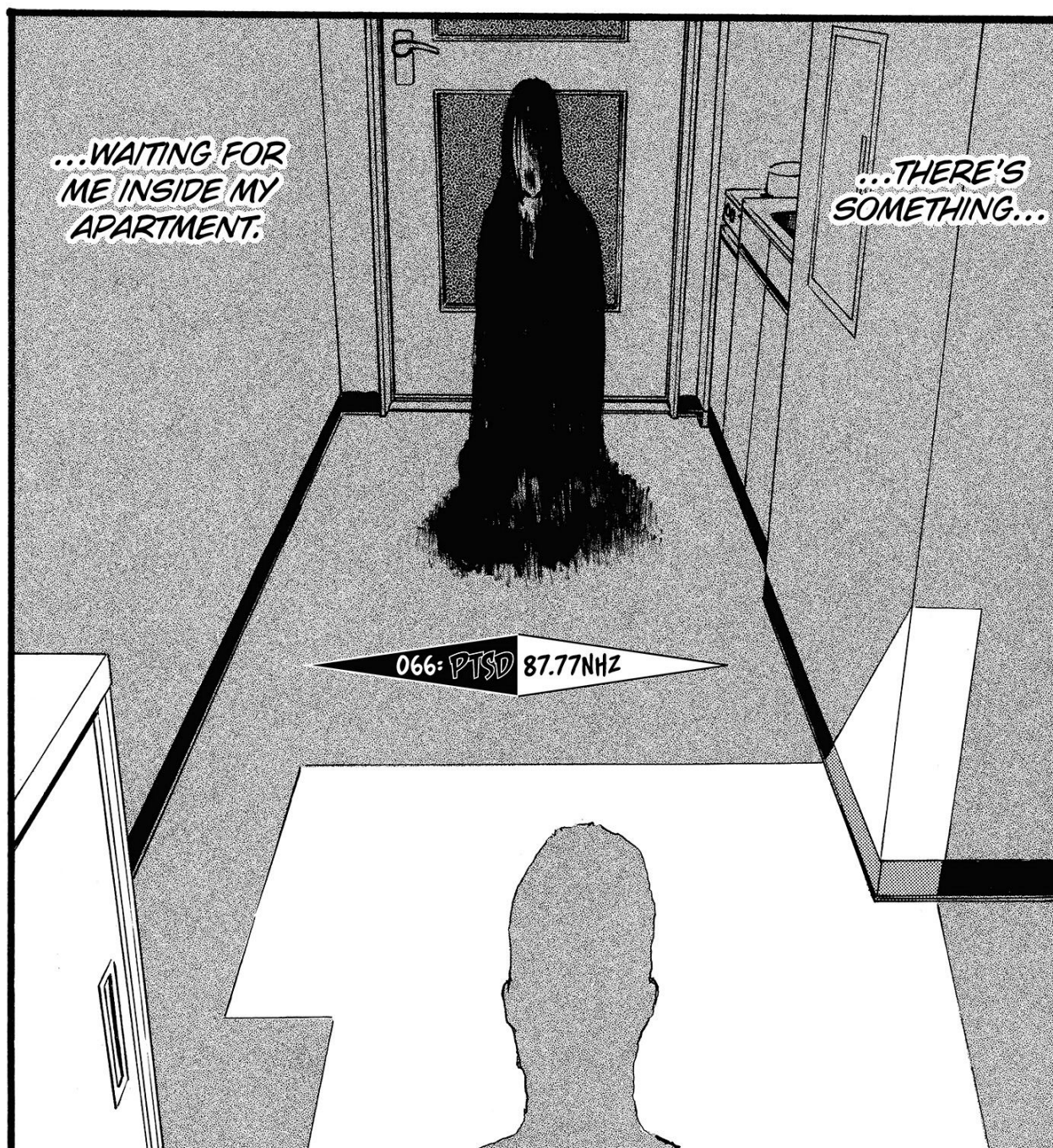
TO
THIS DAY,
THERE'S
STILL
SOME-
ONE...OR
SOMETHING
INSIDE OF
HER.

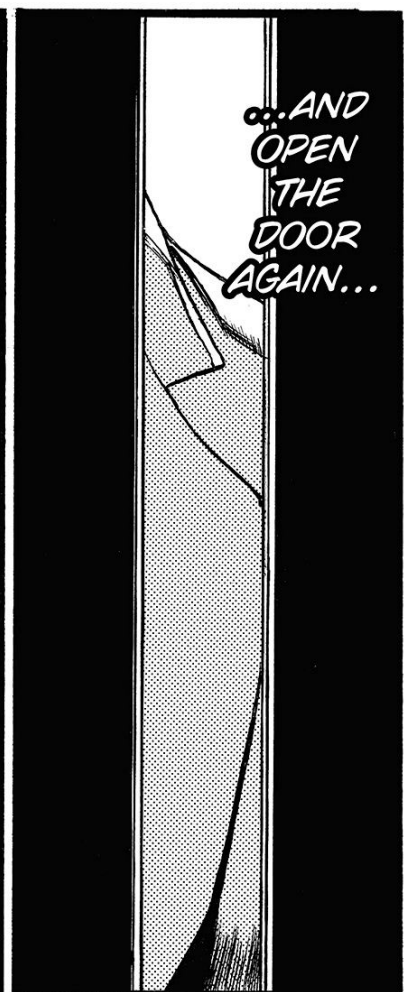
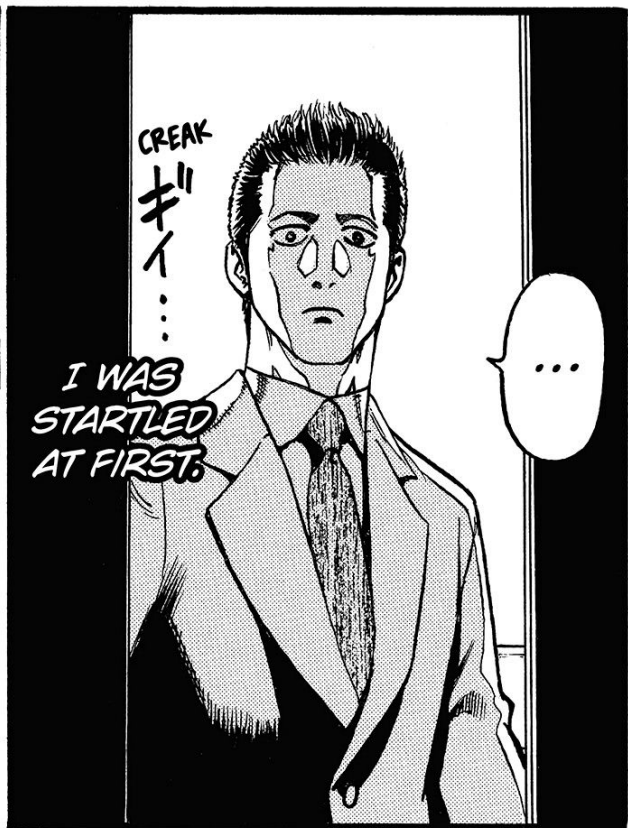
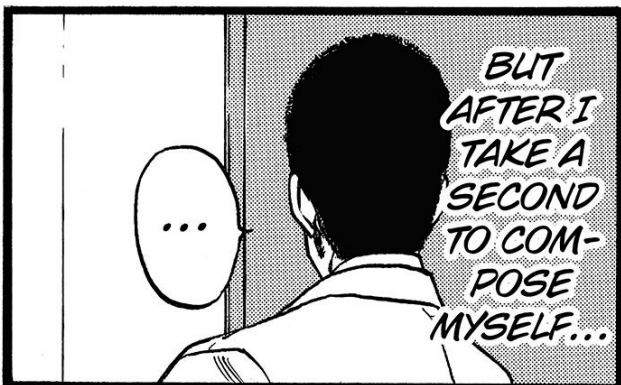
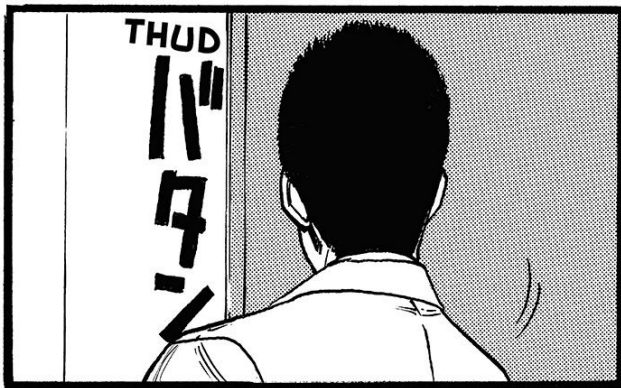
TE LE LE
TA RO RO M
MO BO BO TA
TA TO TO KE
KE KA KA MO
MO BA BA BA
CHI TI TE TO
A TO MO LA
RA BA N

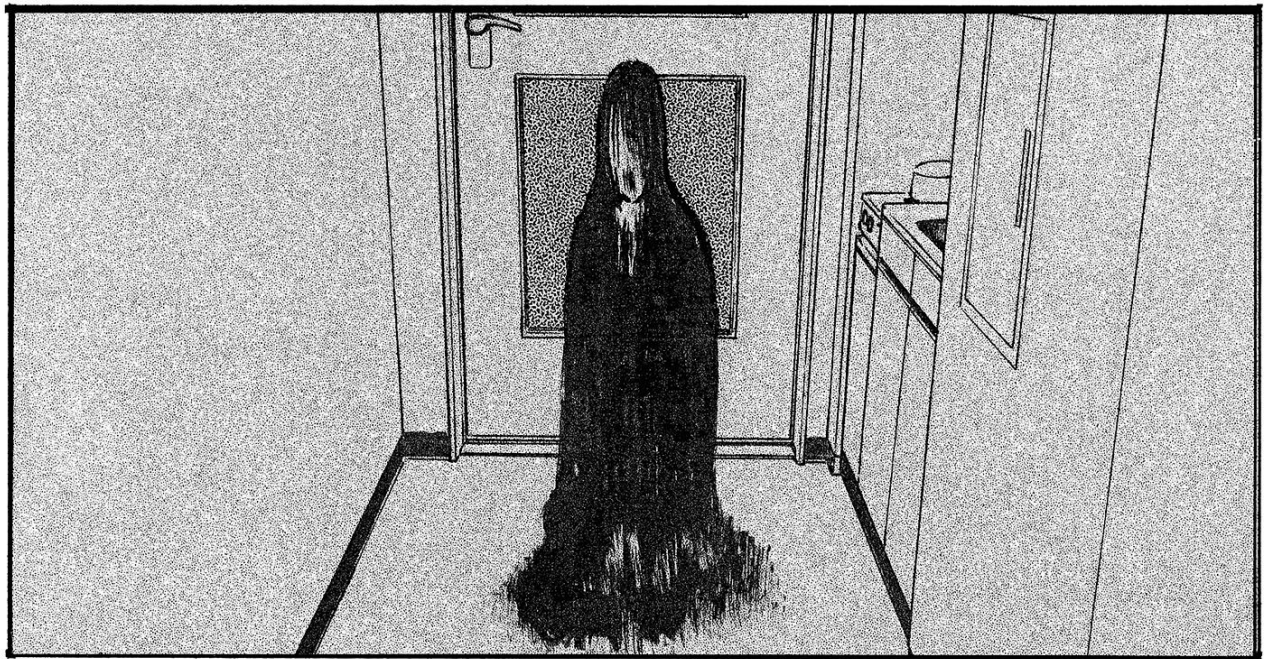
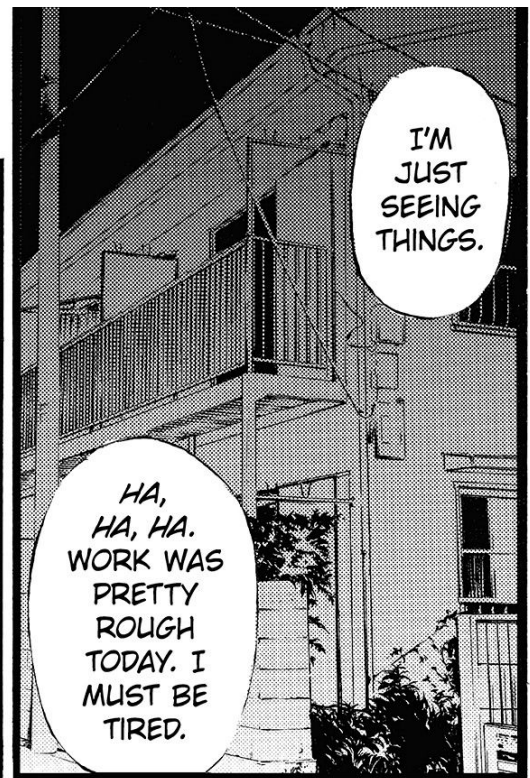
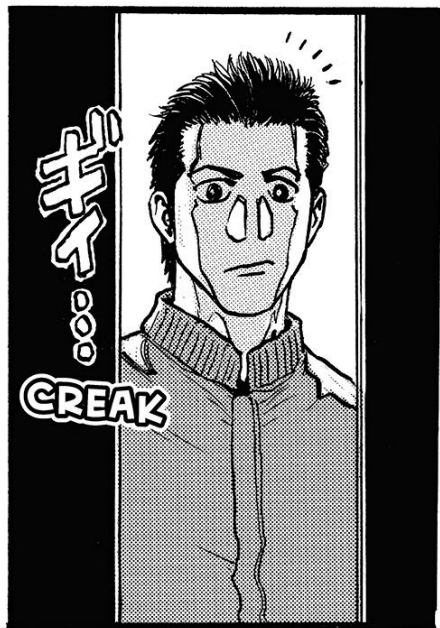
LA LO
TA TO KO K
KE KA TO RA
BA LE LE MA
MA RA LA TO
KA KA KA KE
MO MO LA LA
RI RO KE
KE

FROM THE HELIX STRETCHED STRAIGHT...



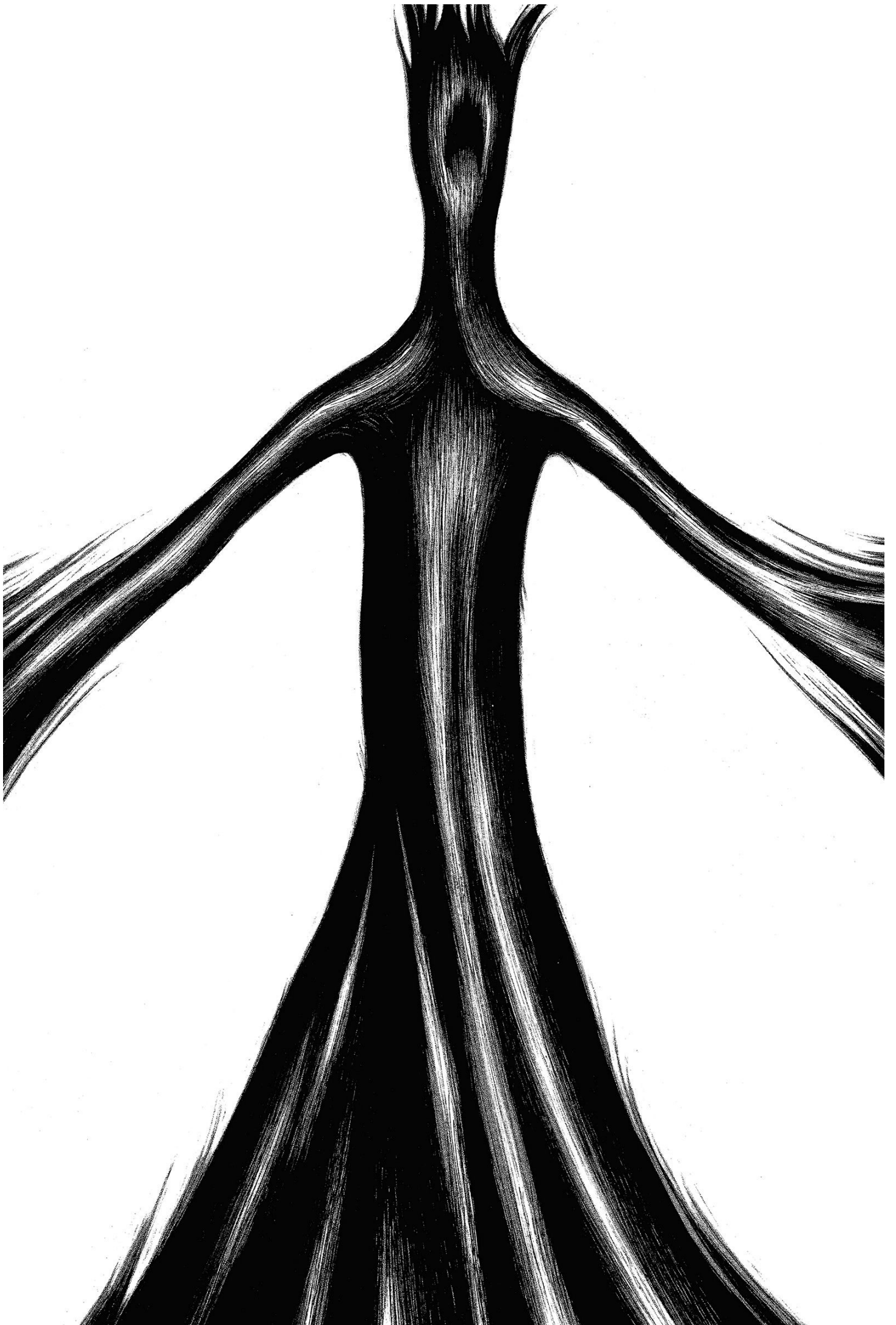


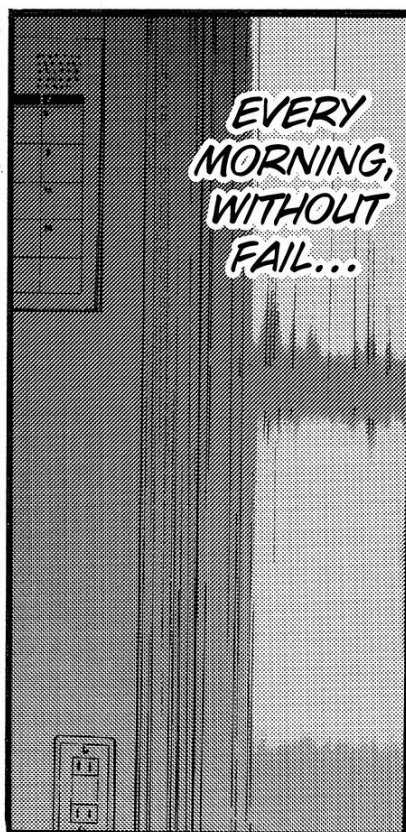
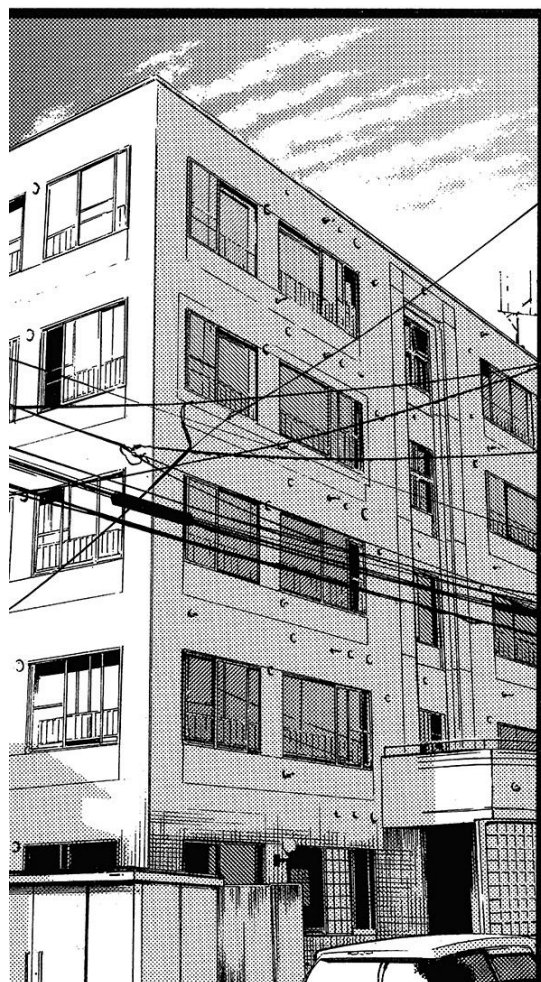
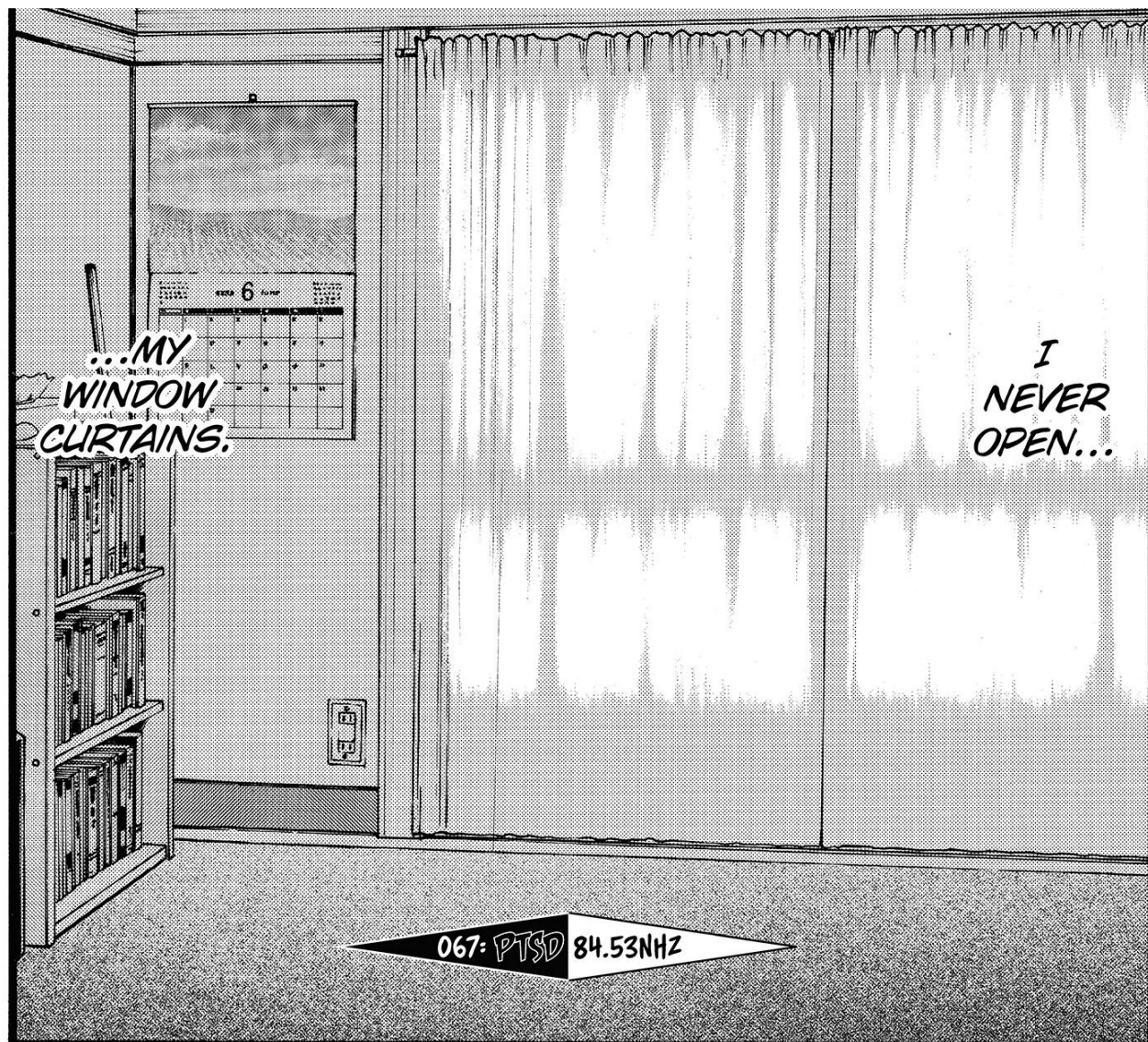


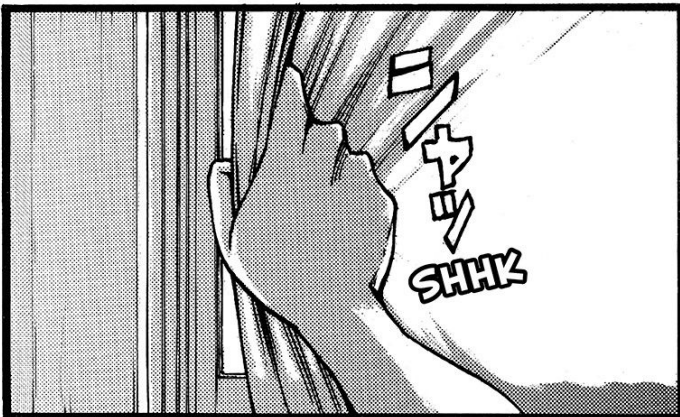
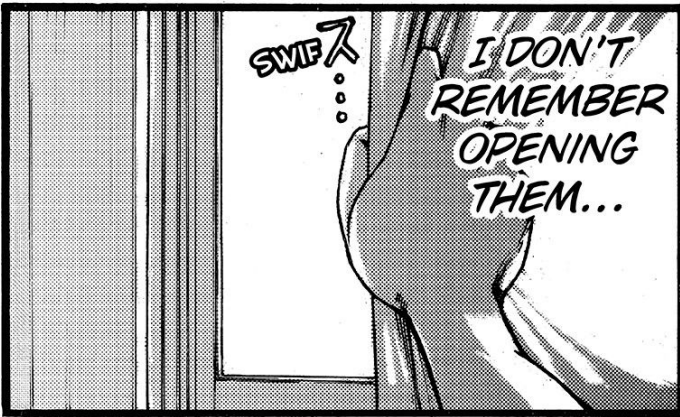


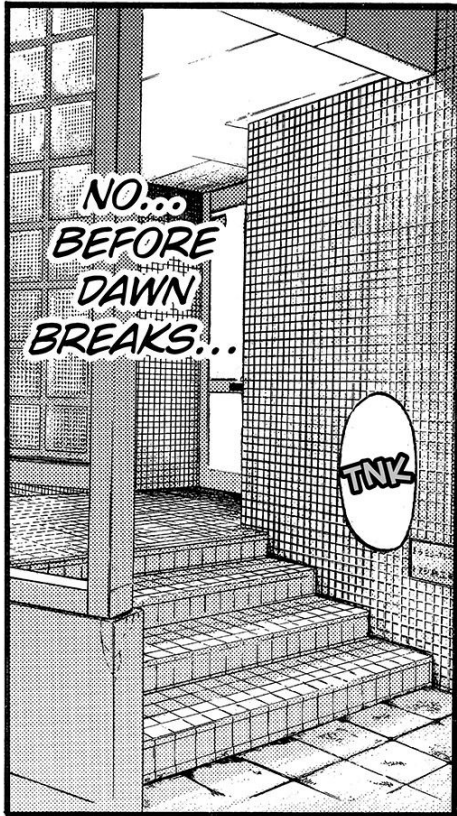


...FALLS A PLUMP, STARVING DOG.

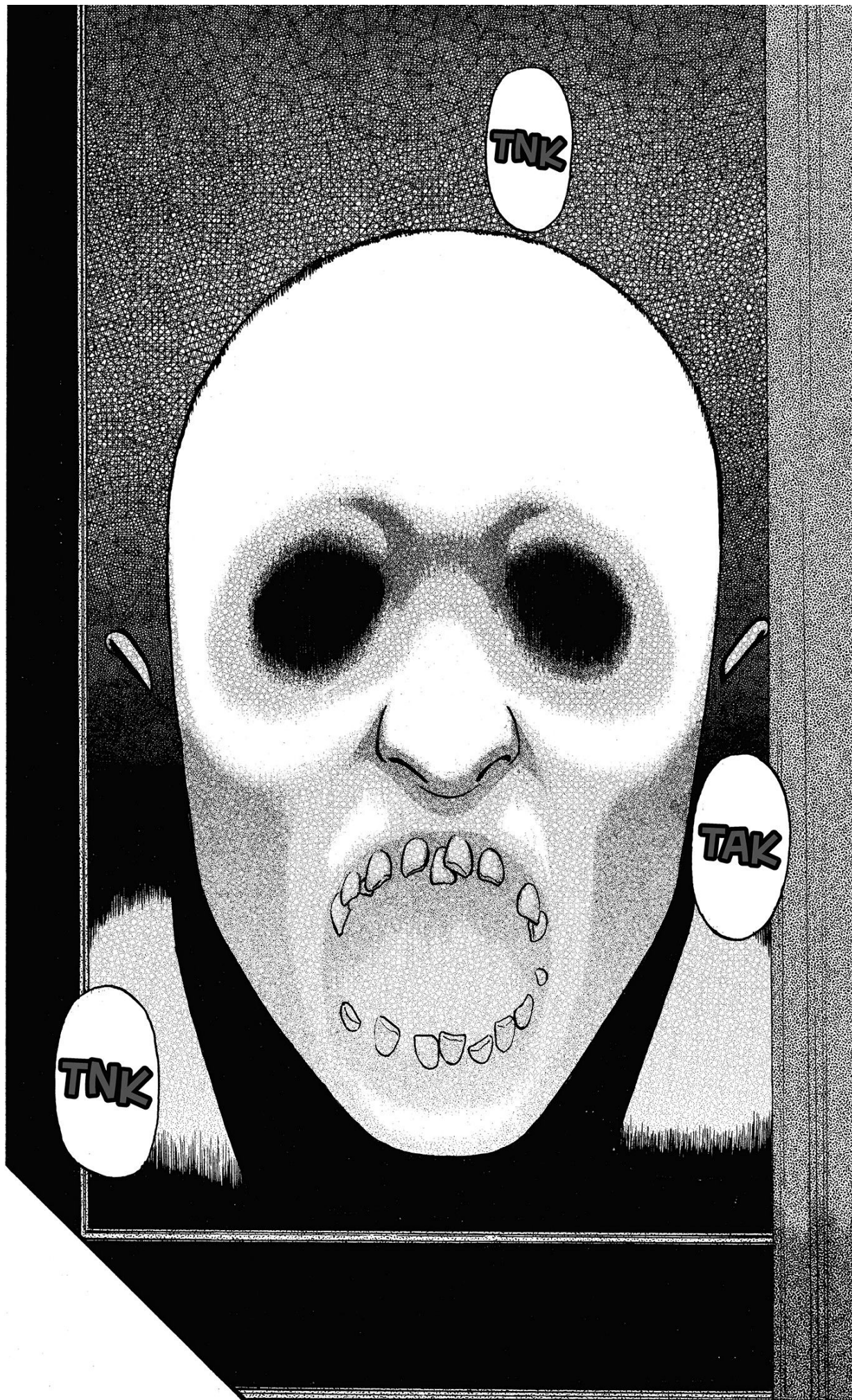




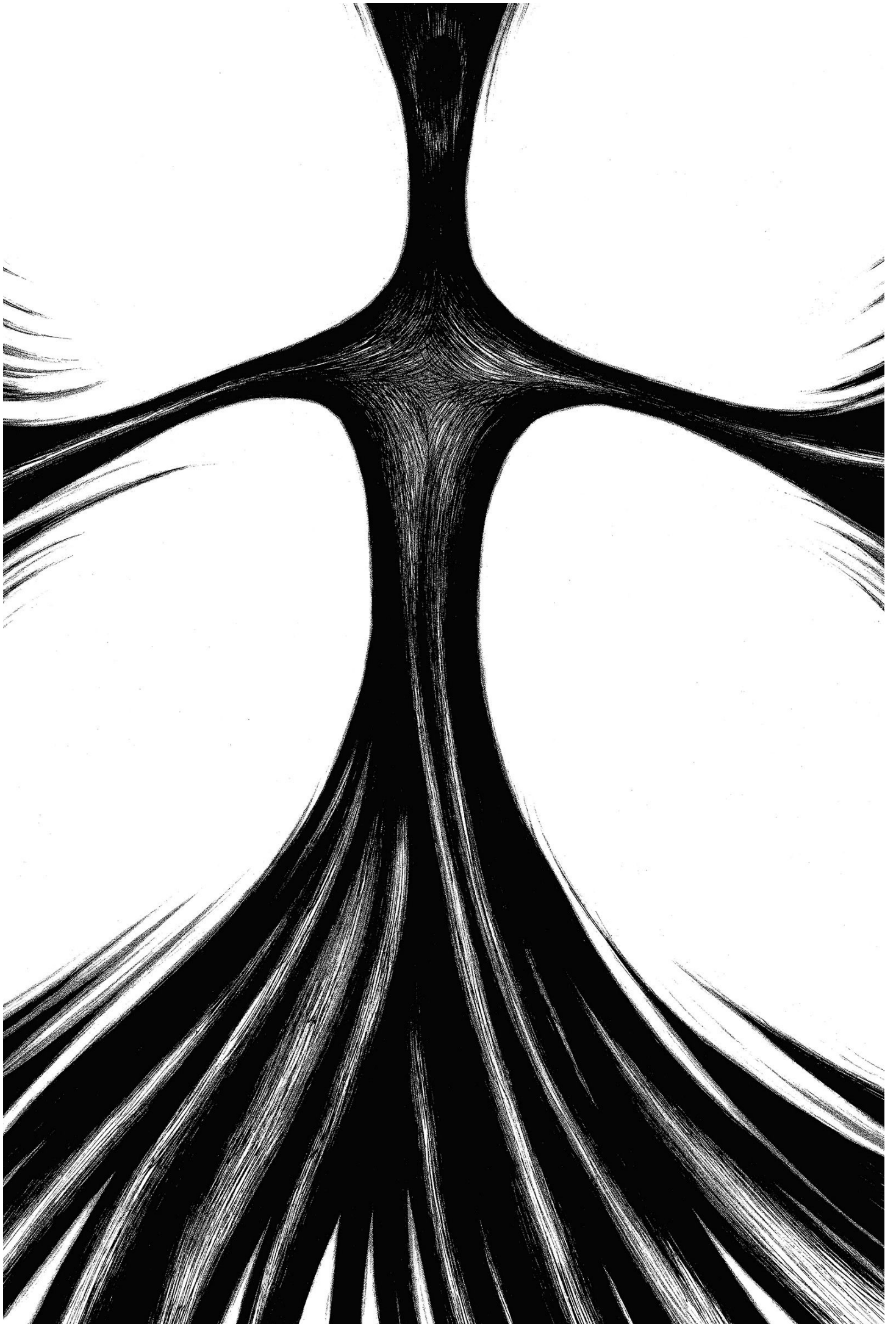


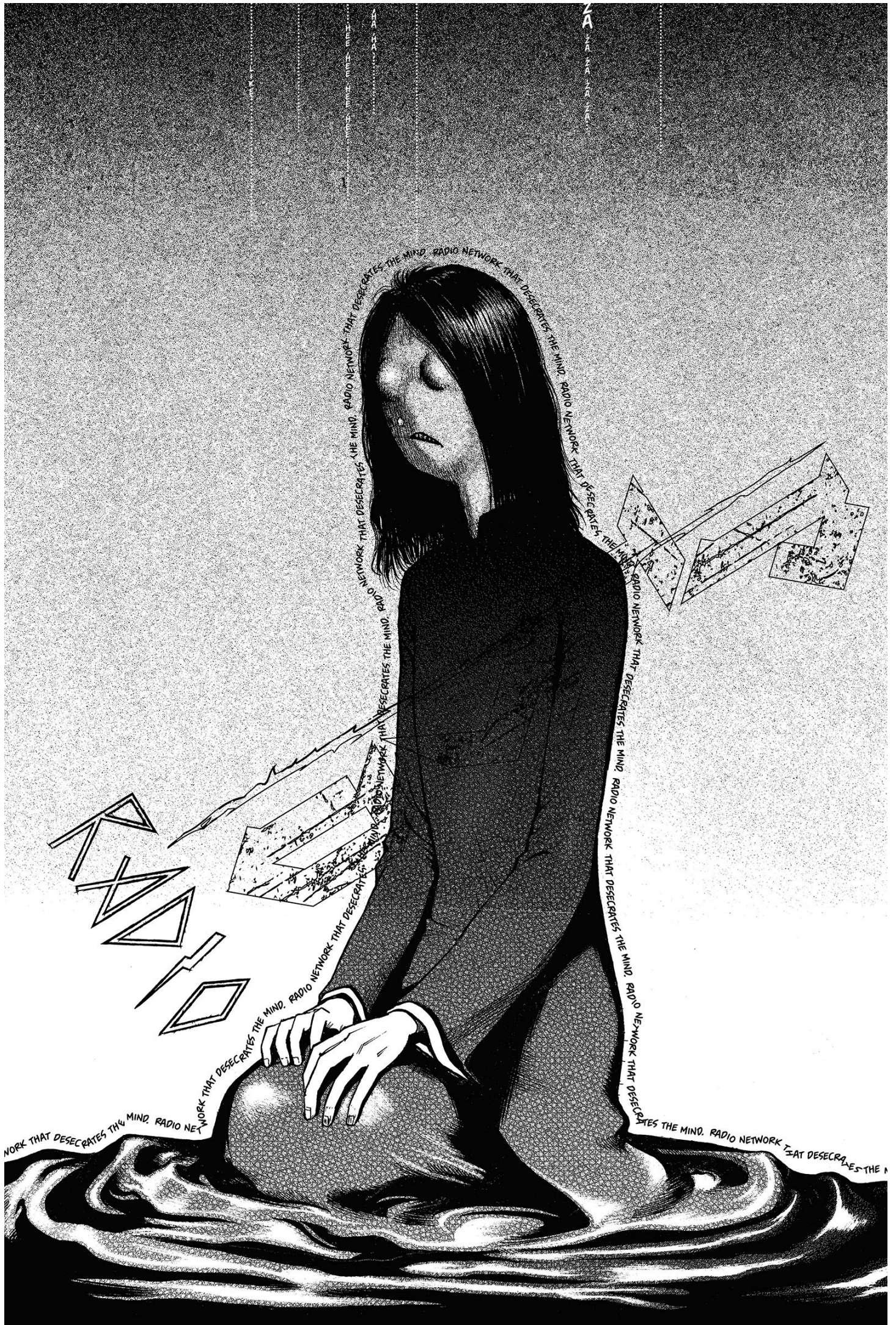


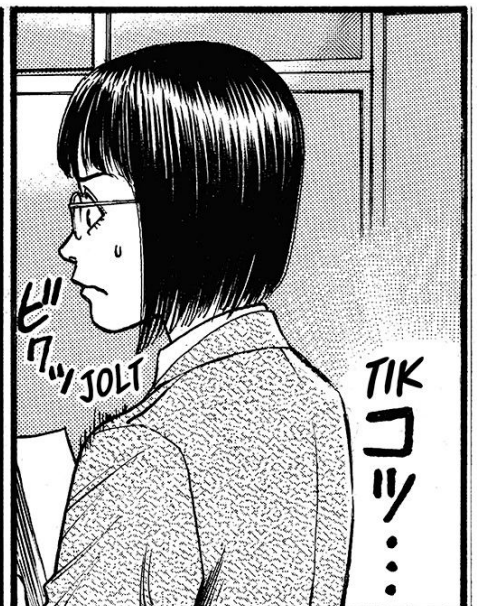
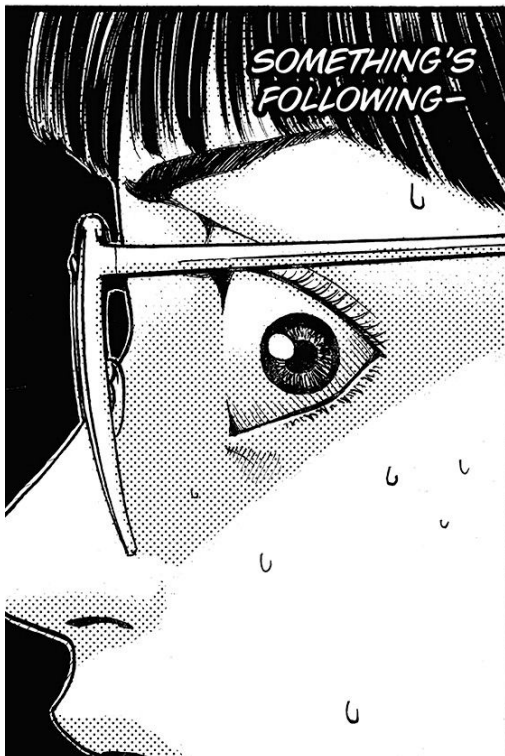
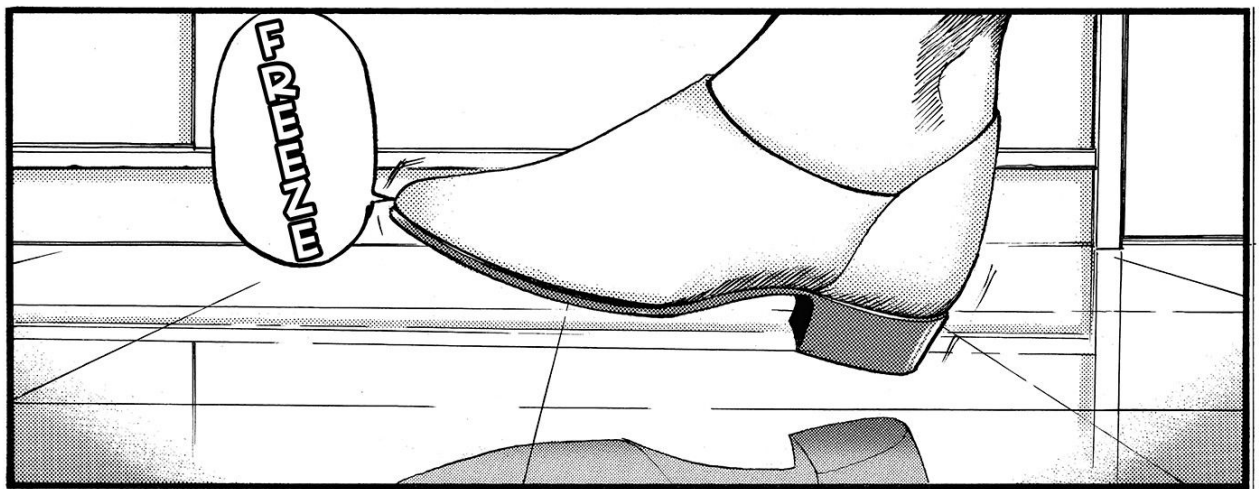
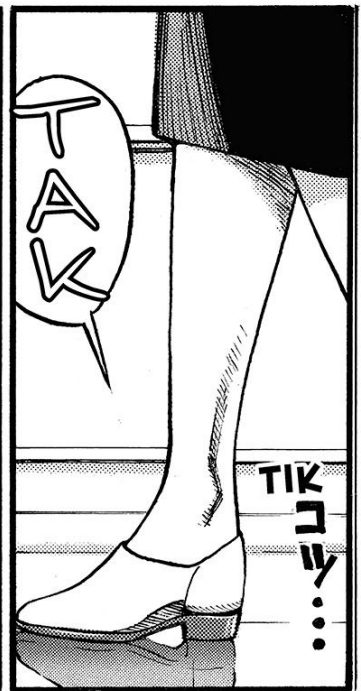
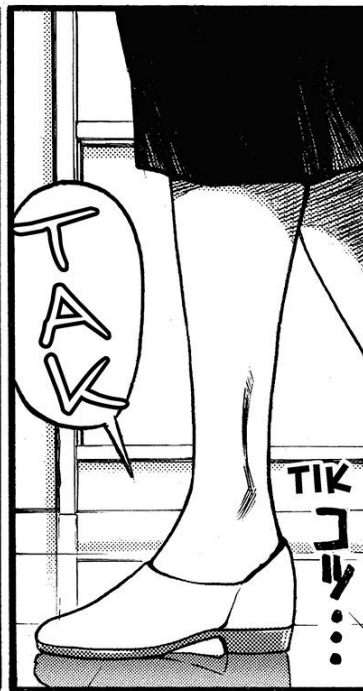




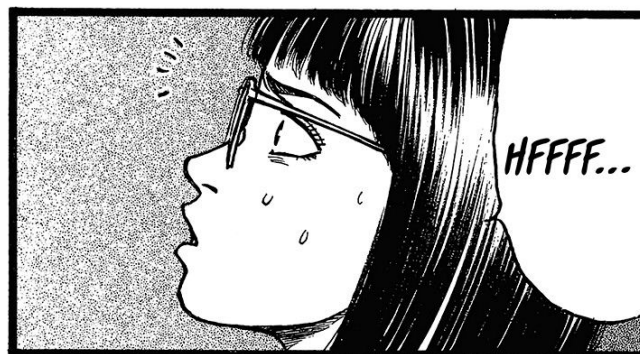
A SONG LEAKS FROM BETWEEN LIPS SHUT TIGHT.

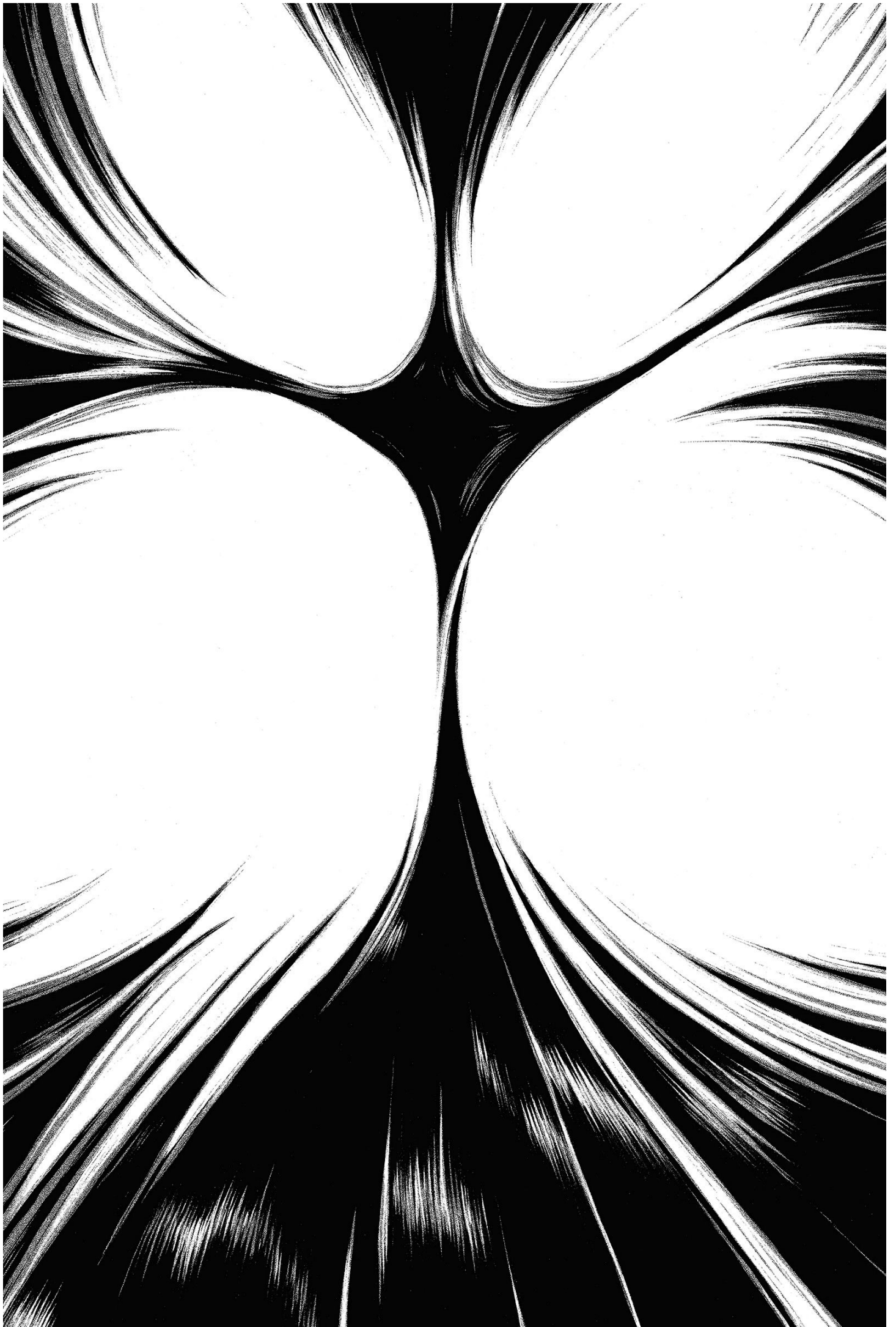


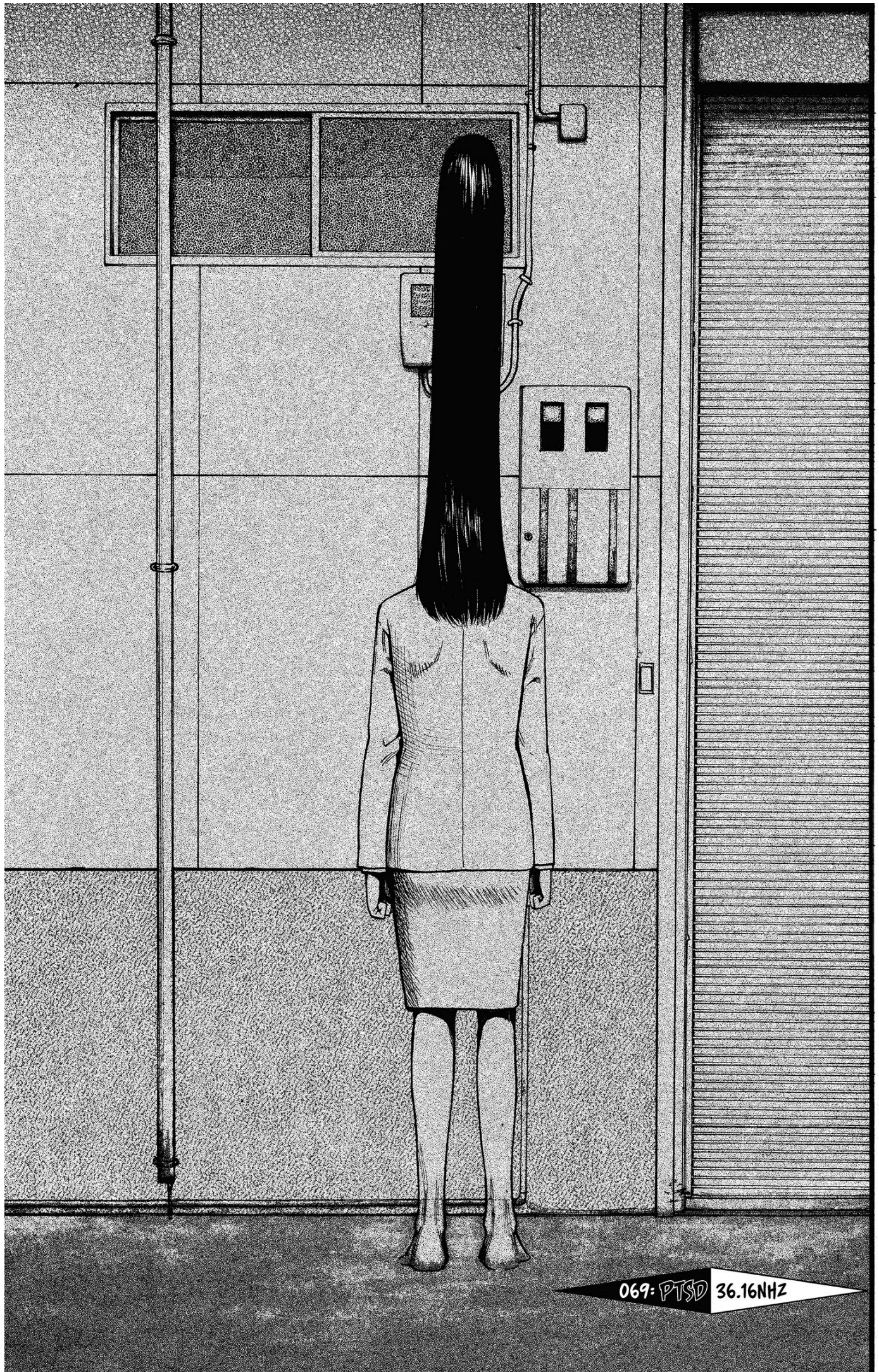




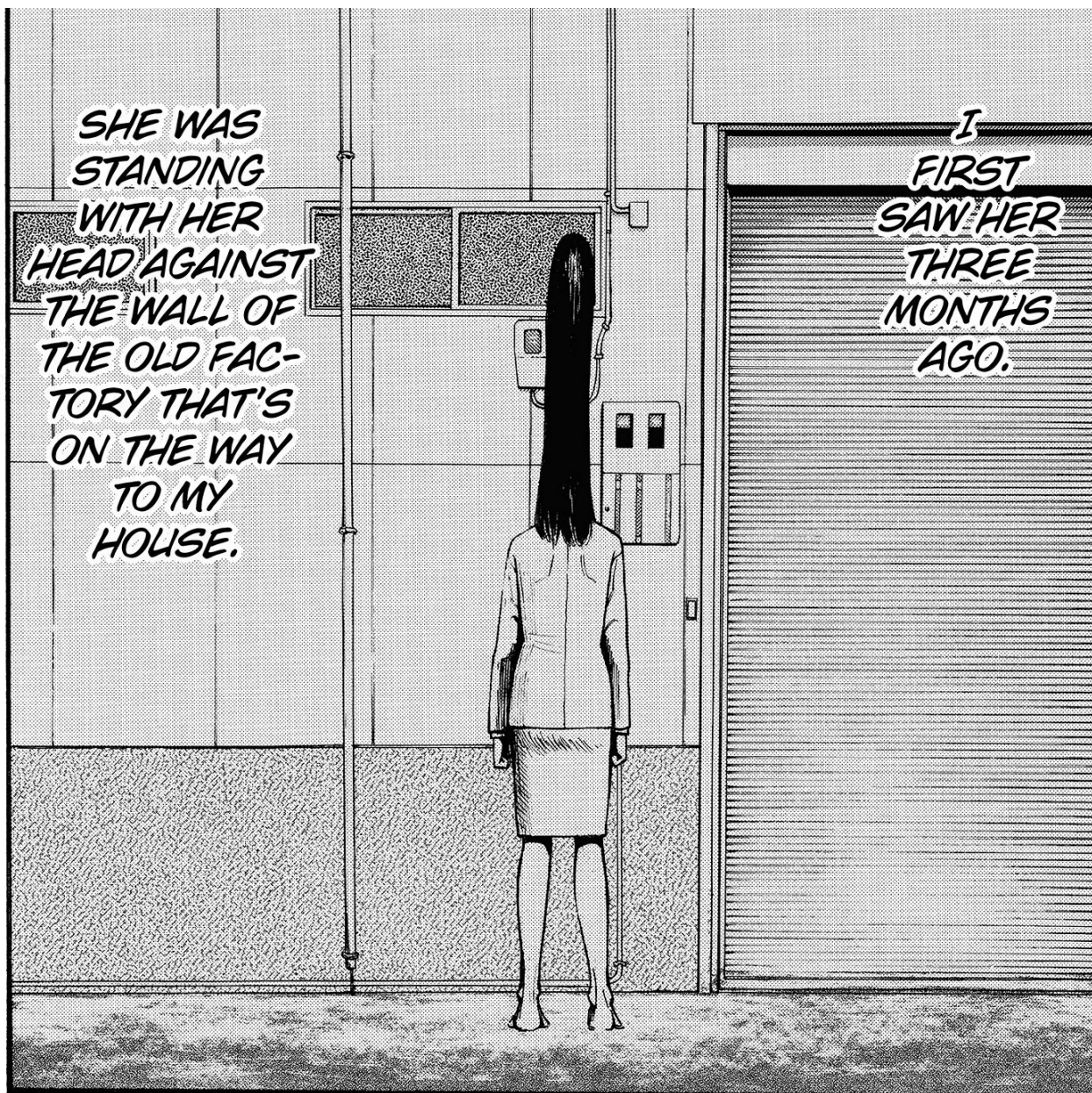






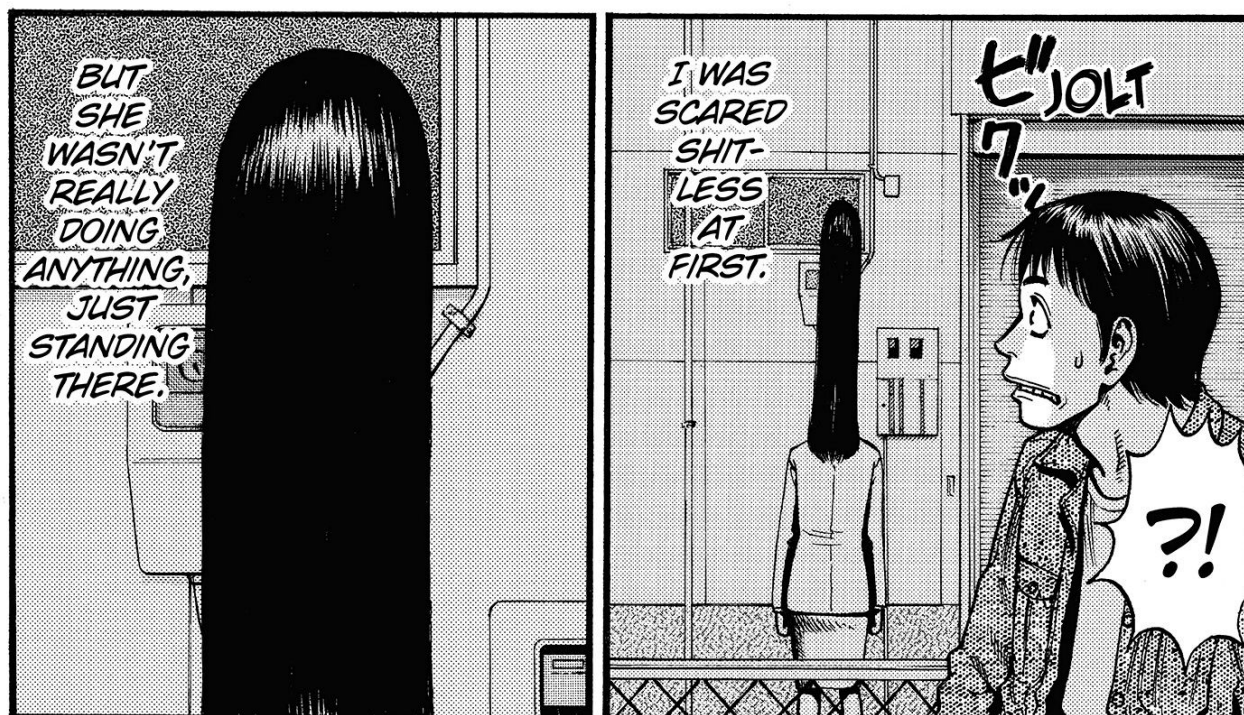


069: PTSD 36.16NHZ



SHE WAS
STANDING
WITH HER
HEAD AGAINST
THE WALL OF
THE OLD FAC-
TORY THAT'S
ON THE WAY
TO MY
HOUSE.

I
FIRST
SAW HER
THREE
MONTHS
AGO.

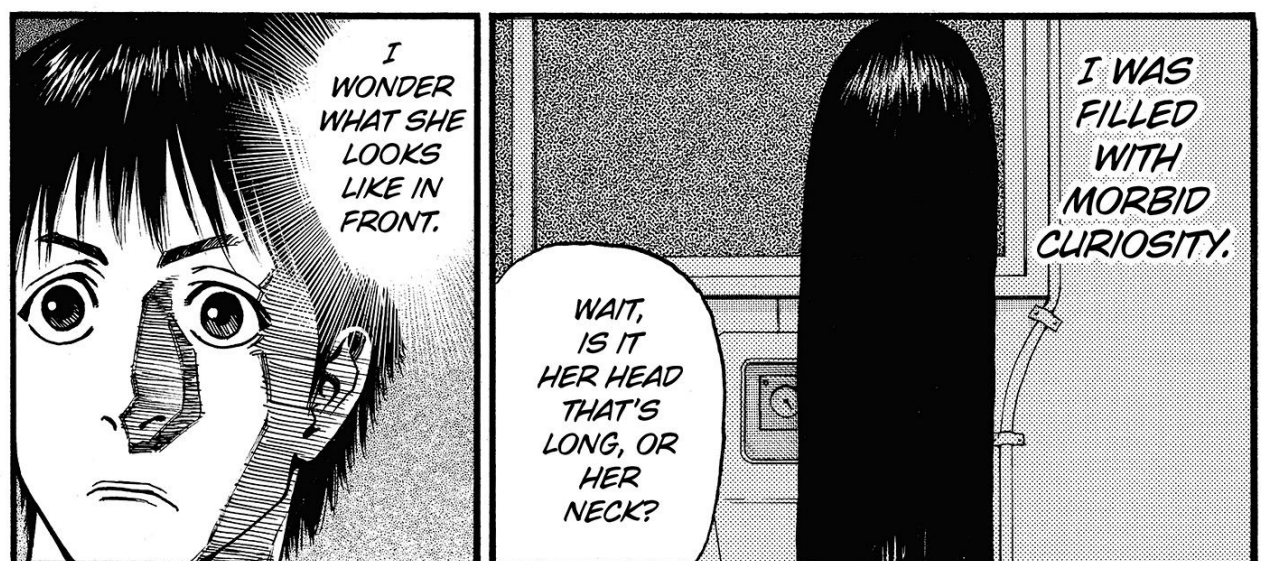
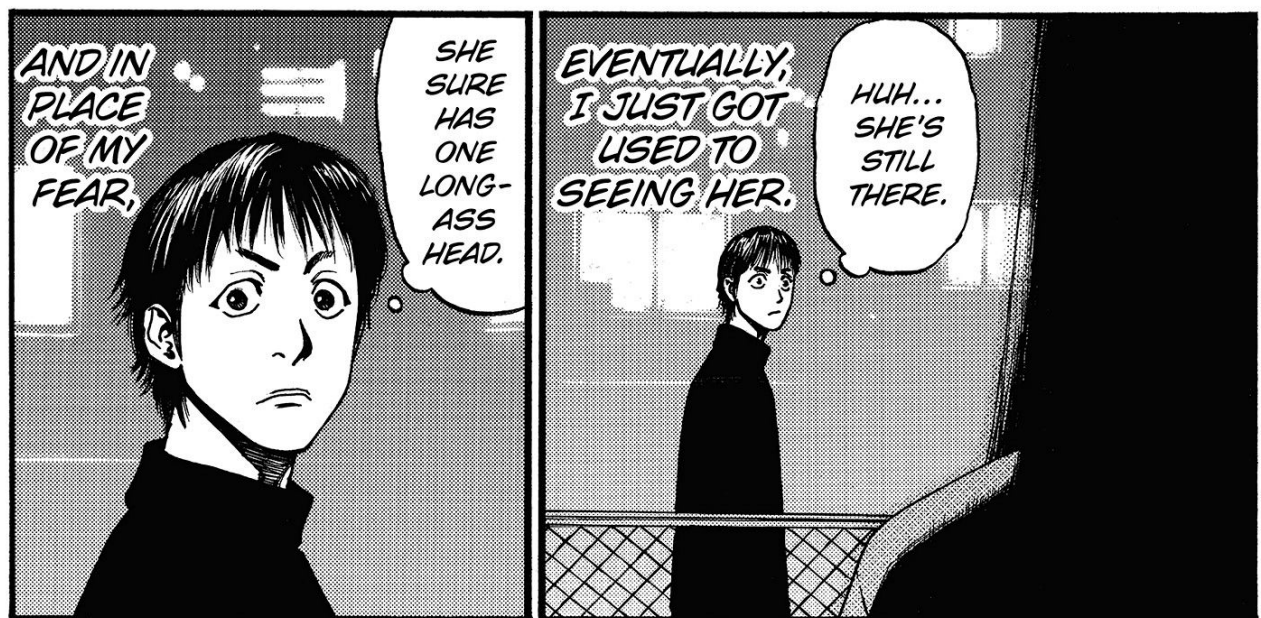
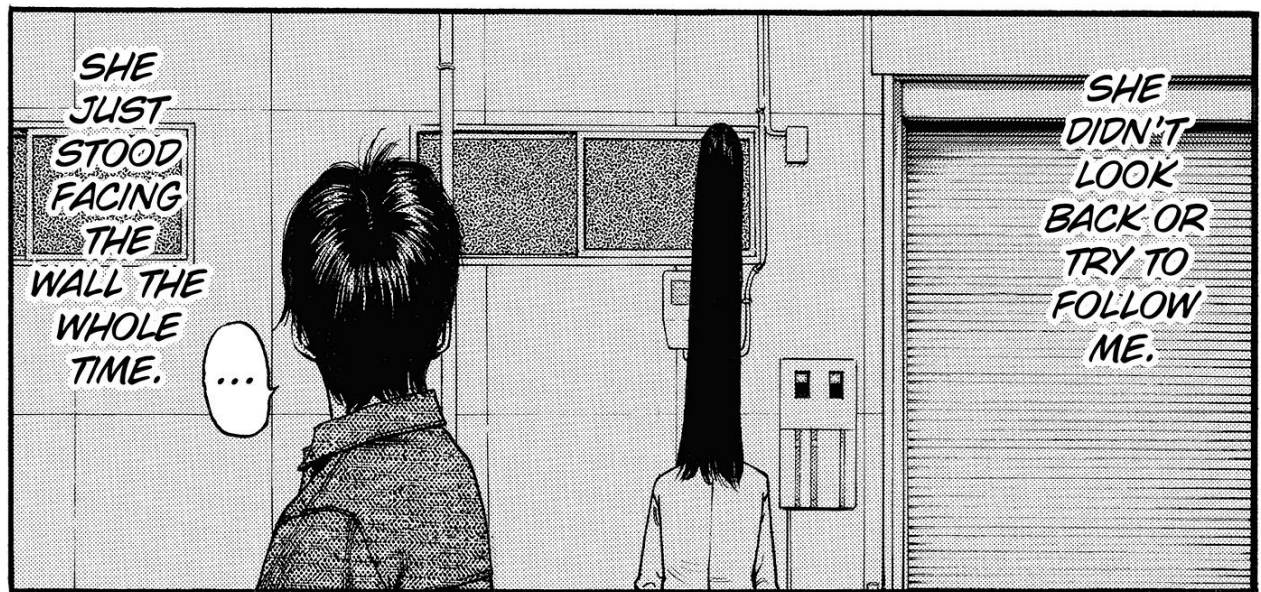


BUT
SHE
WASN'T
REALLY
DOING
ANYTHING,
JUST
STANDING
THERE.

I WAS
SCARED
SHIT-
LESS
AT
FIRST.

ヒョルト
7

?!





♪ IN THE
NOOORTH~
SOMETHING,
SOMETHIING~



I TRIED MY
BEST TO
GET HER TO
LOOK BACK,
BUT...



I JUST HAD
TO KNOW.
I COULDN'T
CONTAIN
MYSELF.

KOF
KOF

AHEM



WHA...?

WHISH

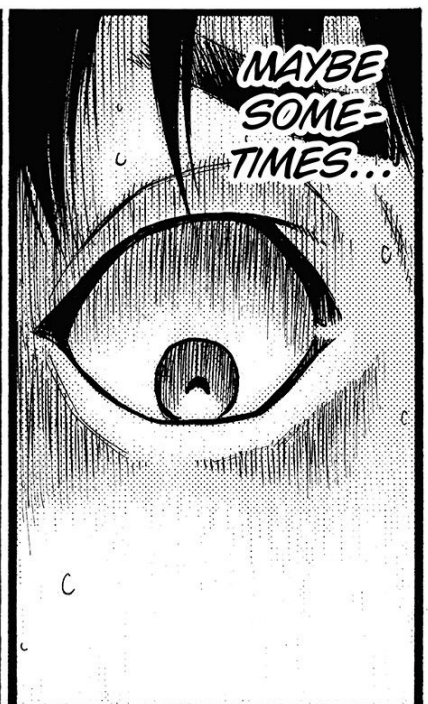
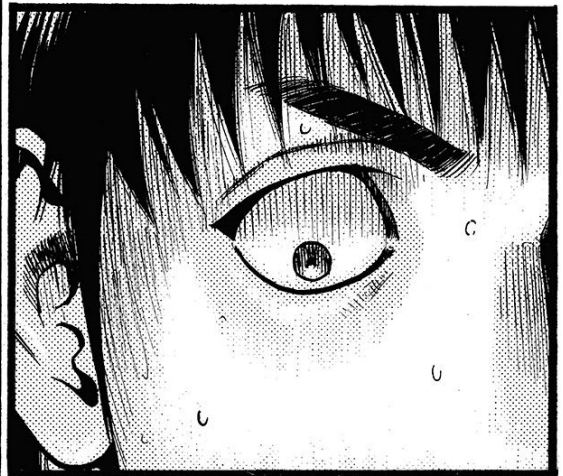
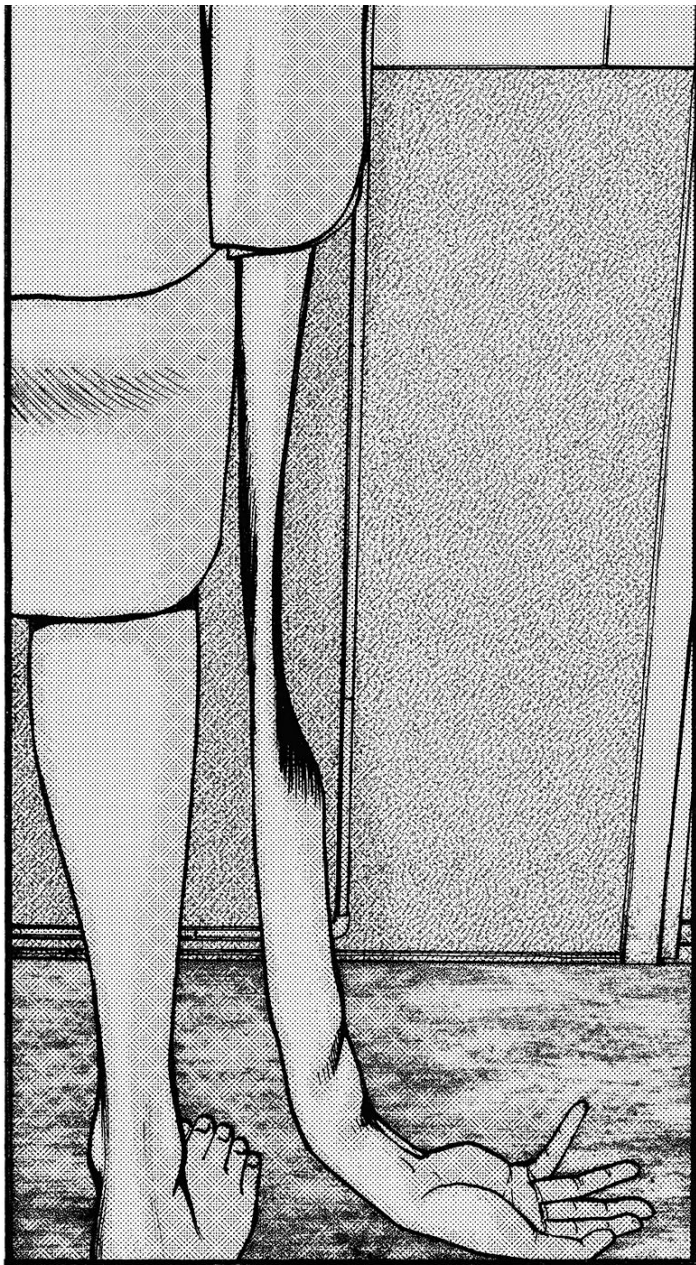


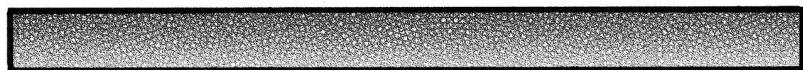
I
STARTED
TO GET
ANNOYED
BECAUSE
SHE
WASN'T
REACTING
AT ALL.

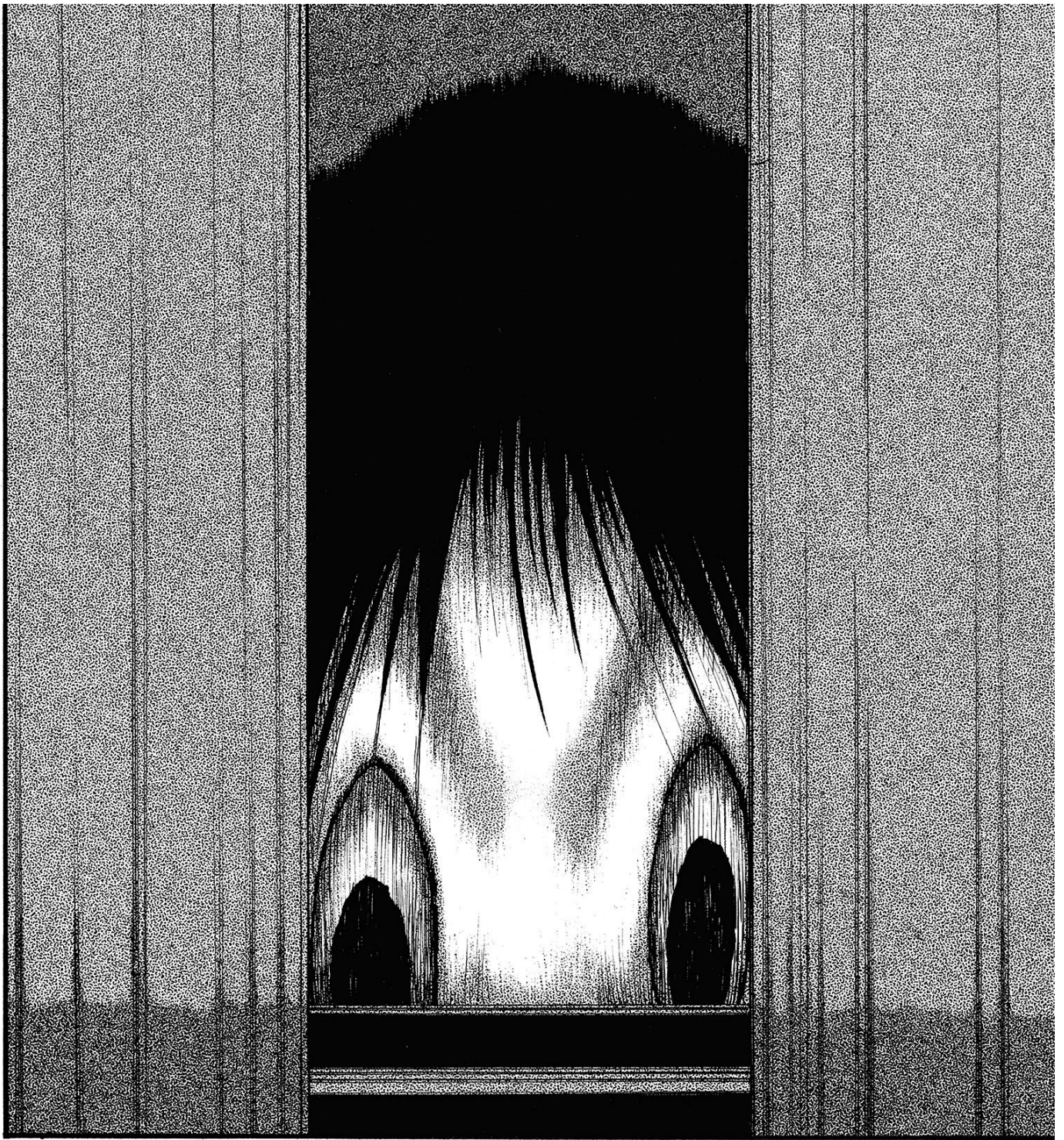


LIM!
EXCUSE
ME!

SO, I
WENT
UP TO
HER
AND...







A GIANT, EASILY PLUCKED BY A YOUNG GIRL.









OVER
THERE
IS...

YEAH,
THERE
IT IS.



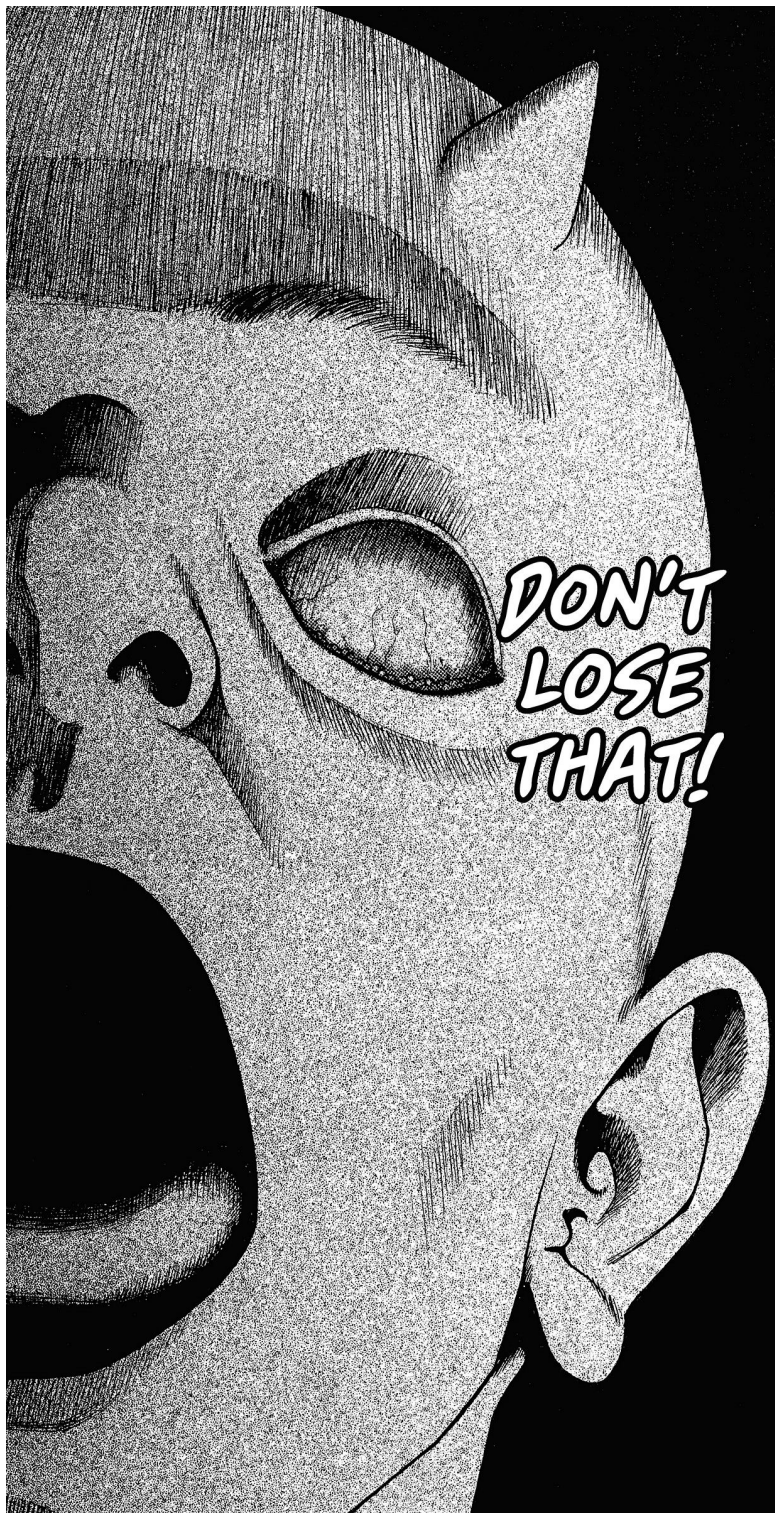
WHAT IS
THIS...?



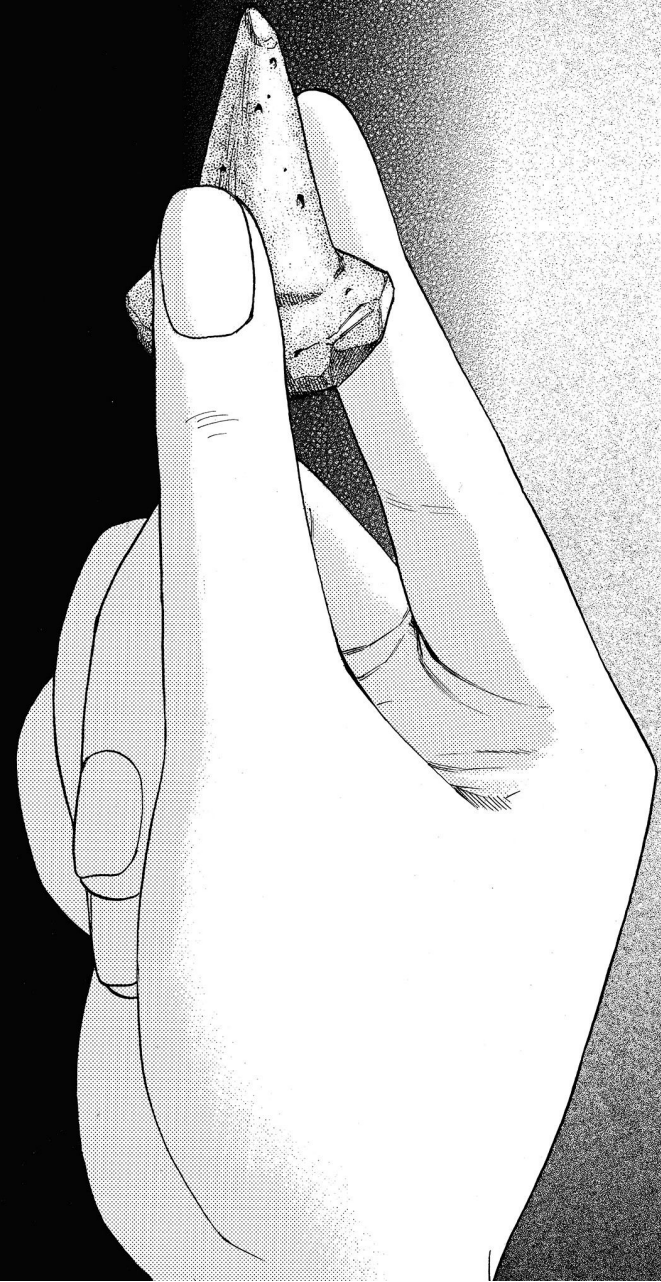
...HUU?

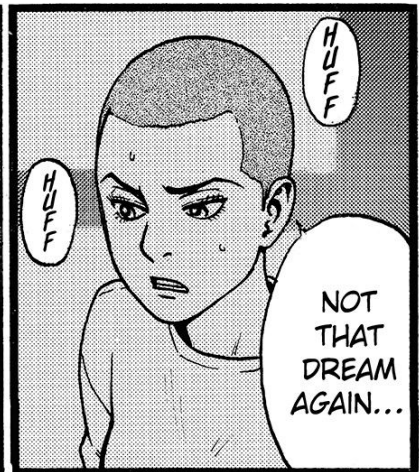
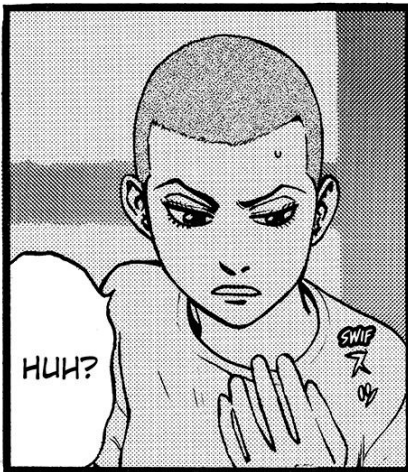


...WHAT'S
THERE
AGAIN?

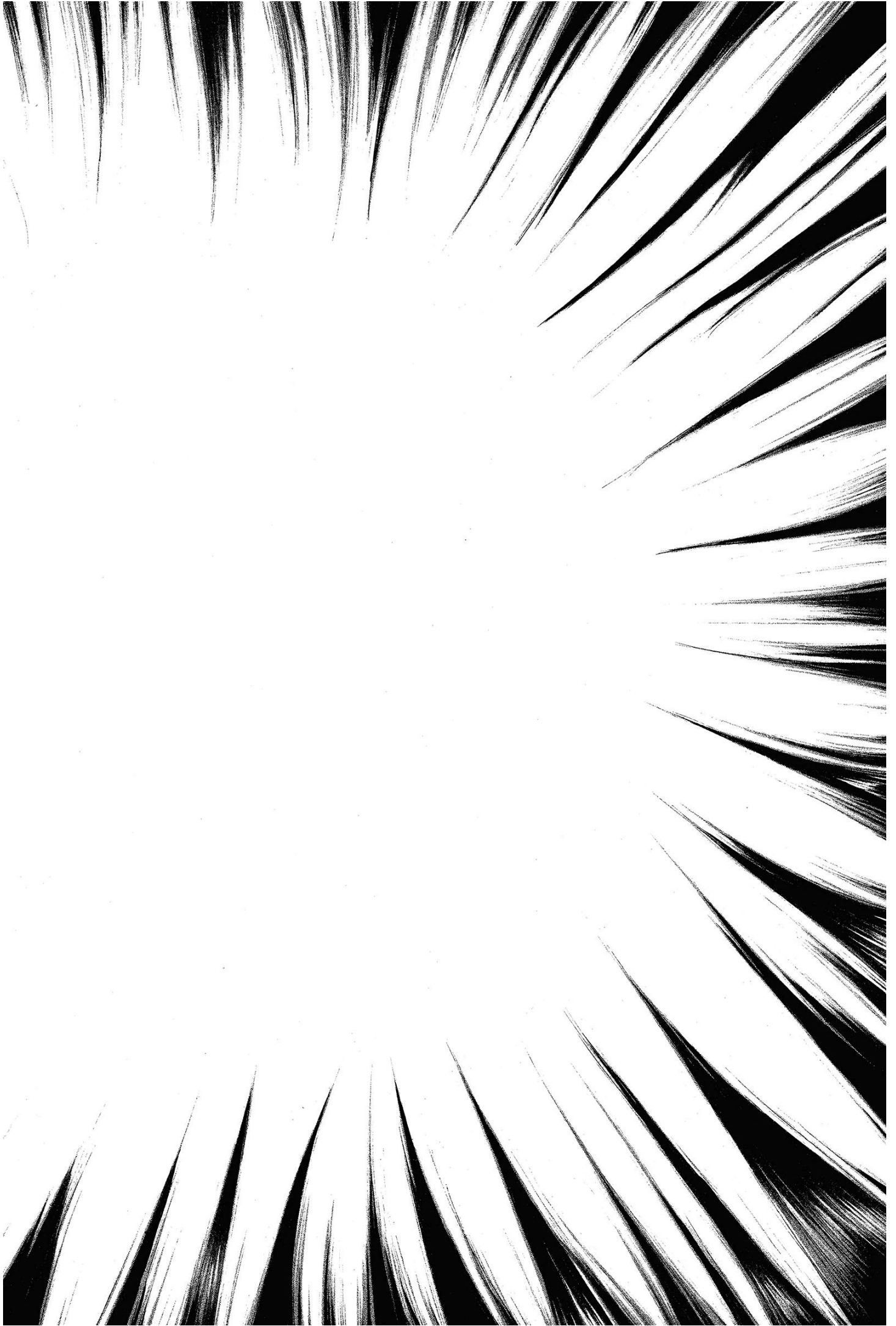


**DON'T
LOSE
THAT!**

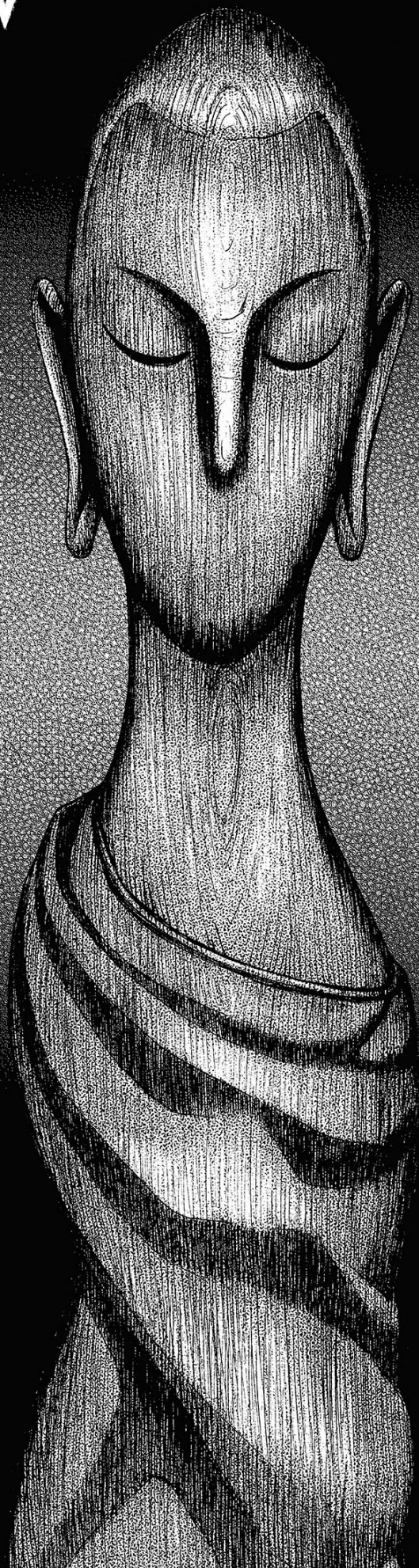




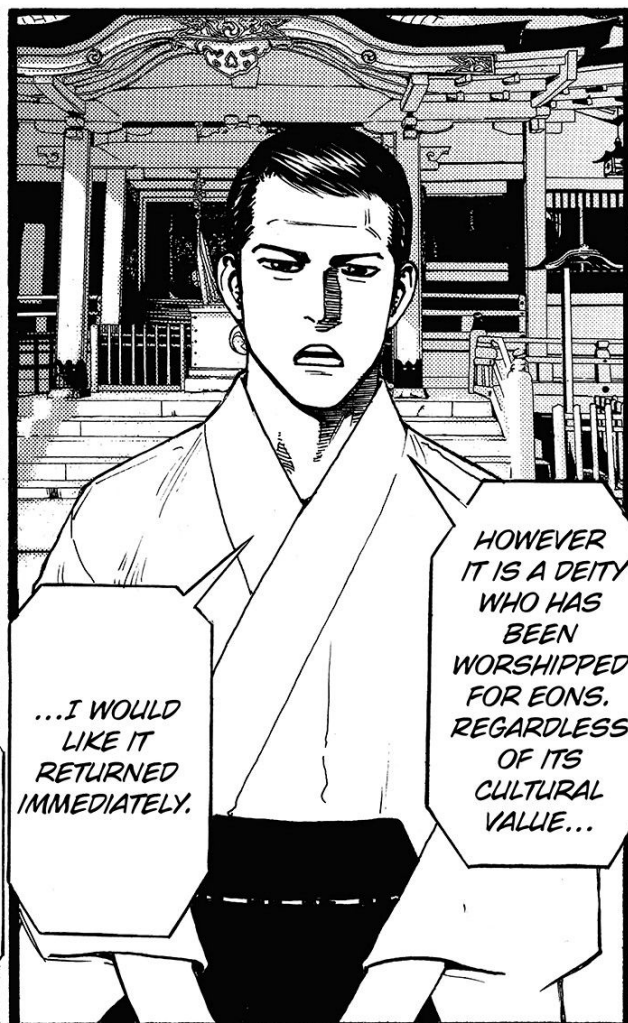
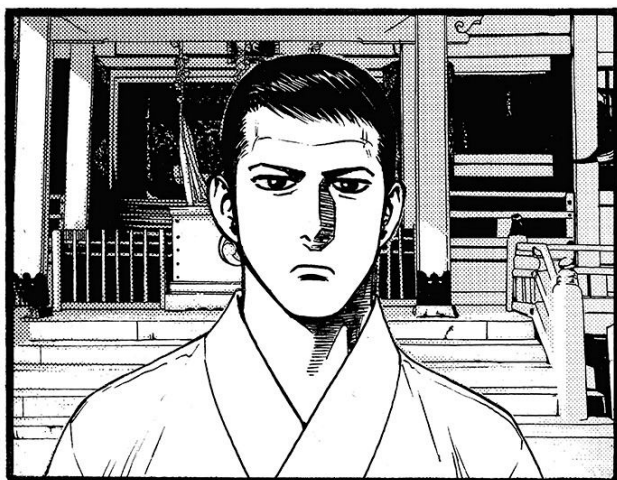
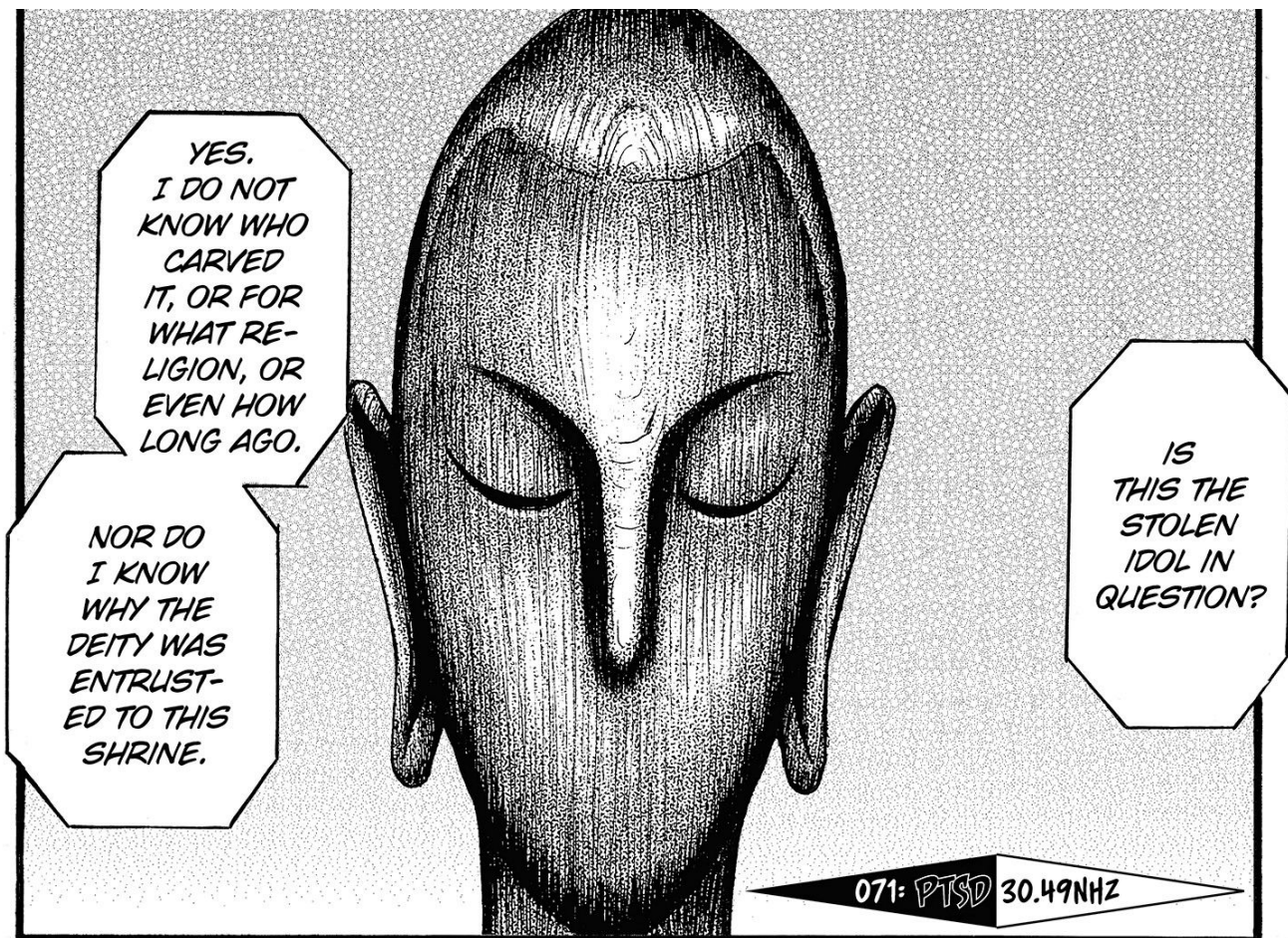
SOBBING OVERTAKES THE ONE WHO CLIMBS UP THE VALLEY.

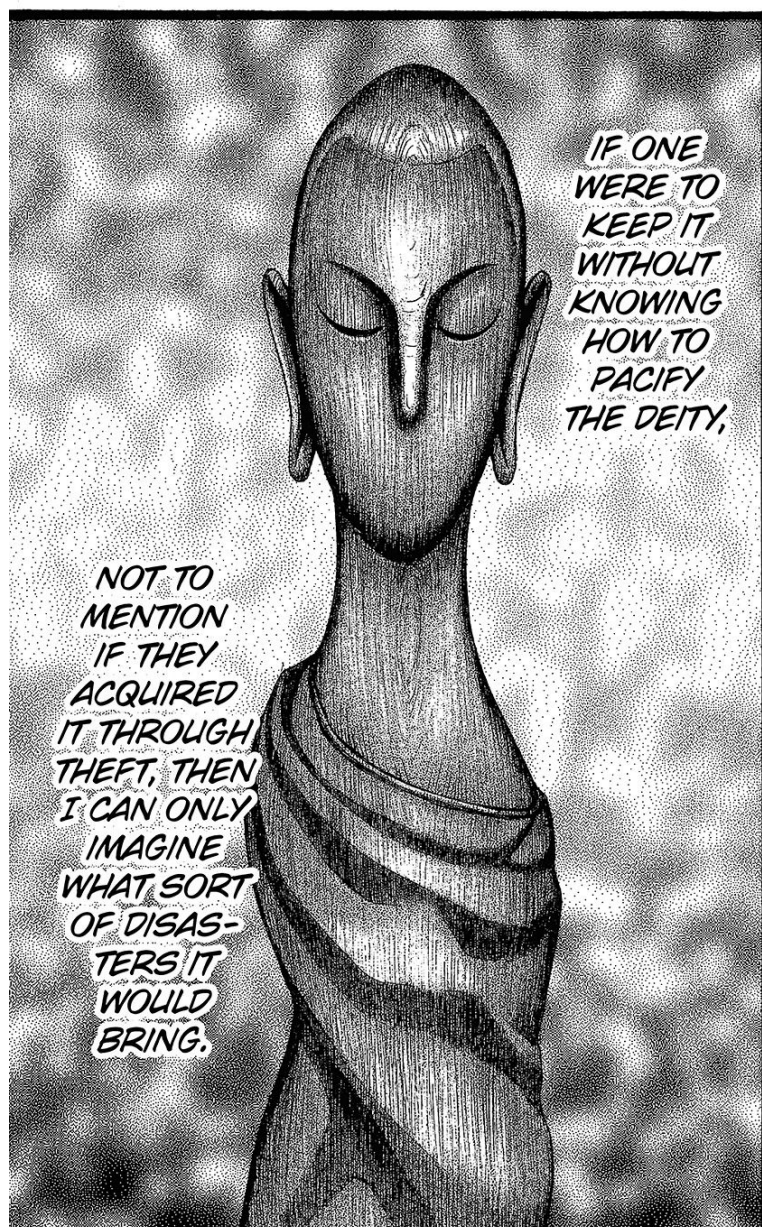
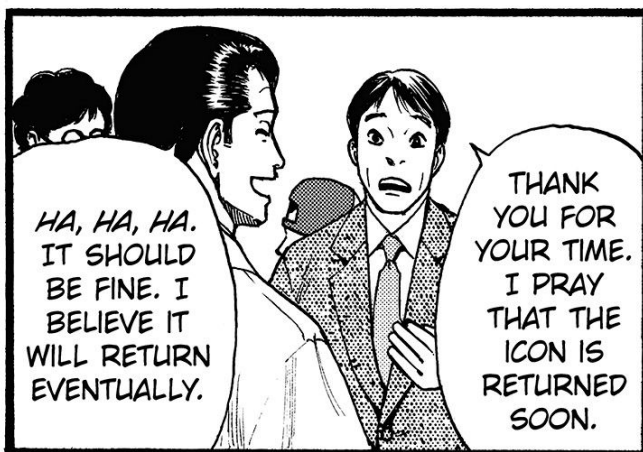
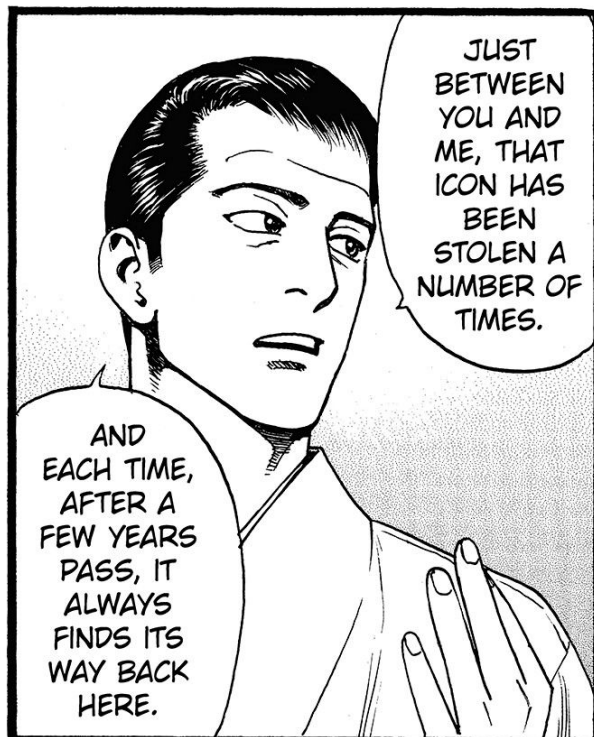


RADIO



POSTER







WELL,
LET'S JUST
PRAY THAT
NOT TOO
MUCH MIS-
FORTUNE
BEFALLS THE
THIEVES.



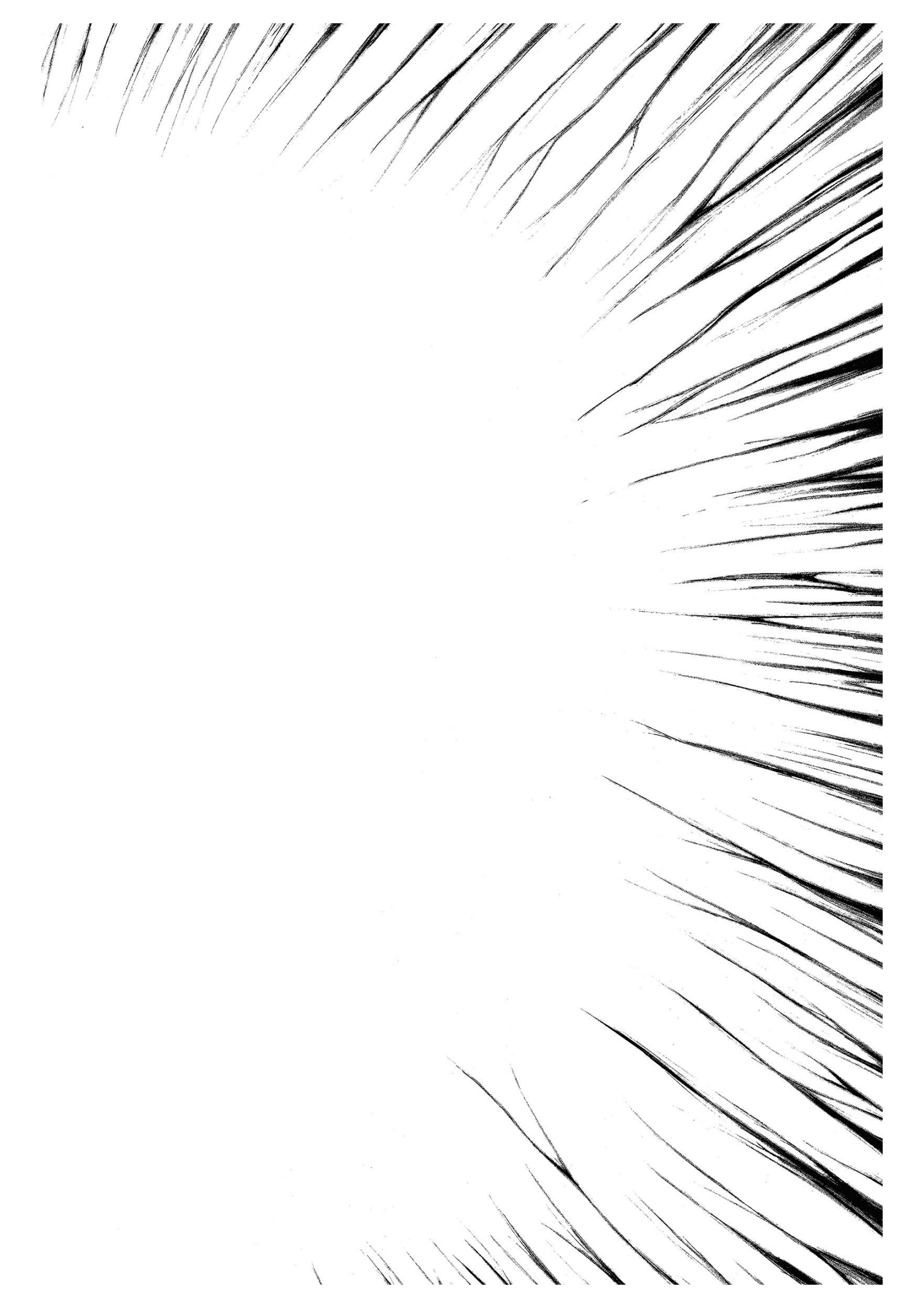
THE
WHIMS OF
THE DIVINE
CANNOT BE
MEASURED
BY HUMANS'
PETTY SENSE
OF GOOD
AND EVIL.

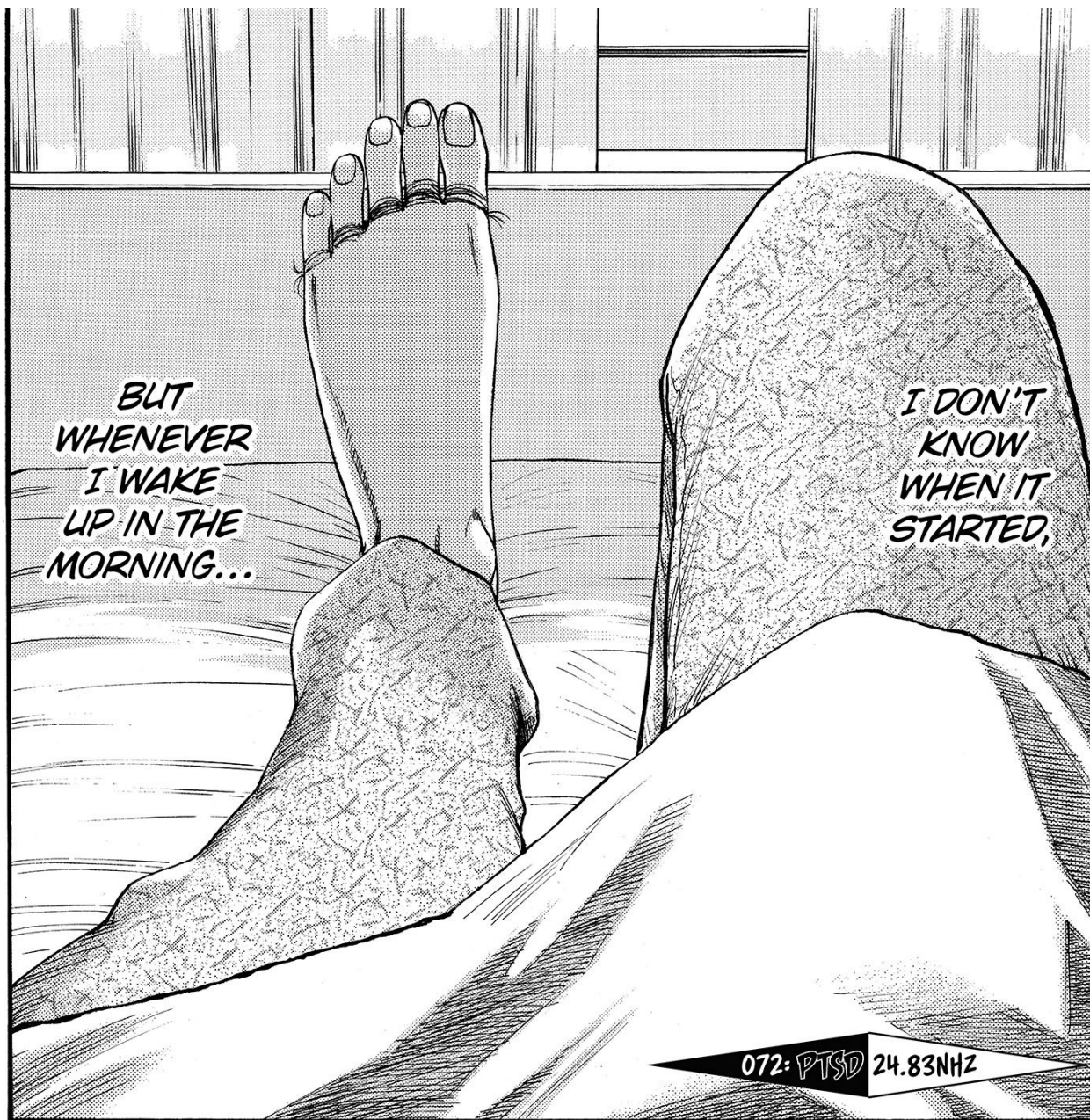
HA
HA
HA!

AS FAR AS
GODS ARE
CONCERNED,
BLESSINGS
AND CURSES
ARE TWO
SIDES OF
THE SAME
COIN, AFTER
ALL.

...

A PACT BEST MADE YESTERDAY.





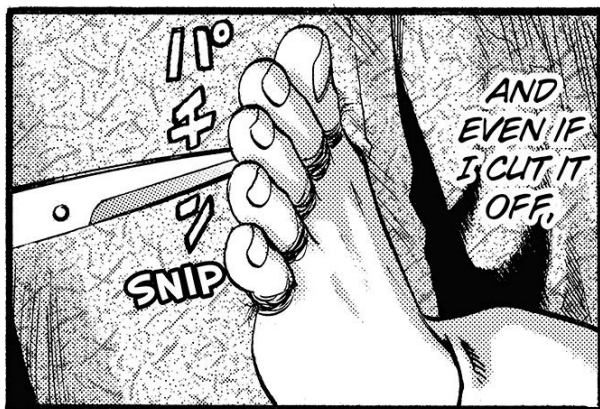
BUT
WHENEVER
I WAKE
UP IN THE
MORNING...

I DON'T
KNOW
WHEN IT
STARTED,

072: PTSD 24.83NHZ



...THERE'S
HAIR
WRAPPED
AROUND MY
LEFT TOES!



AND
EVEN IF
I CUT IT
OFF,

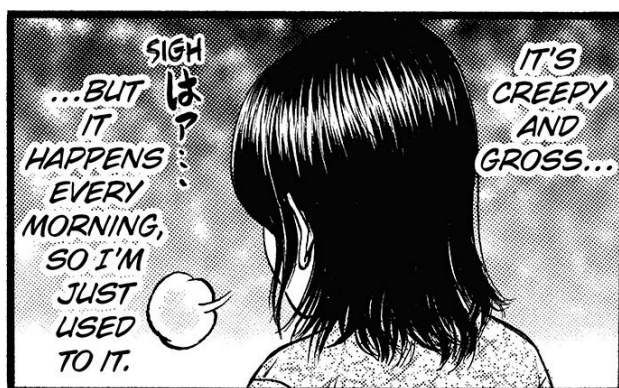


WHY IS IT
WRAPPED
AROUND
EACH TOE?

WHAT
THE?
GROSS...
IS THIS
MY
HAIR?!

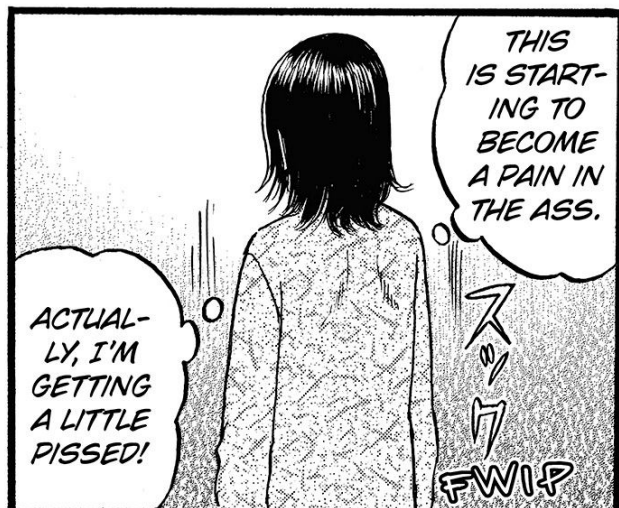


NO
MATTER
HOW MANY
TIMES...



SIGH
...BUT
IT
HAPPENS
EVERY
MORNING,
SO I'M
JUST
USED
TO IT.

IT'S
CREEPY
AND
GROSS...



THIS
IS START-
ING TO
BECOME
A PAIN IN
THE ASS.

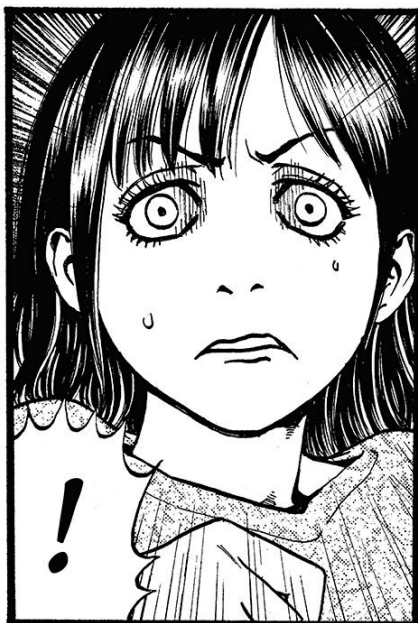
ACTUAL-
LY, I'M
GETTING
A LITTLE
PISSSED!

FWIP



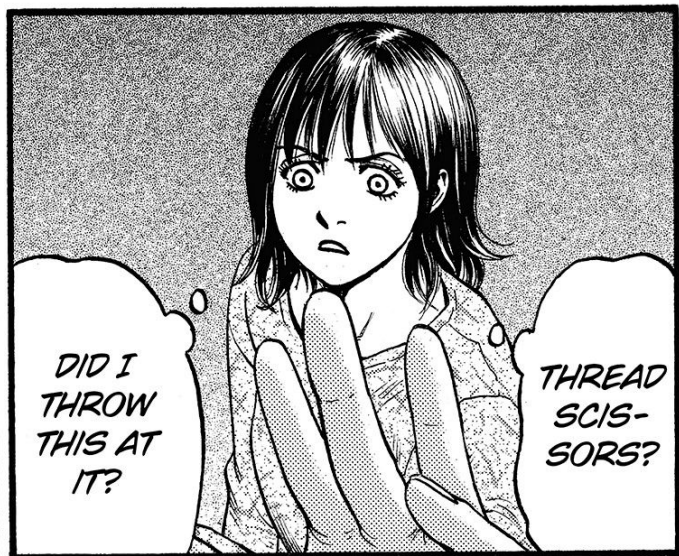
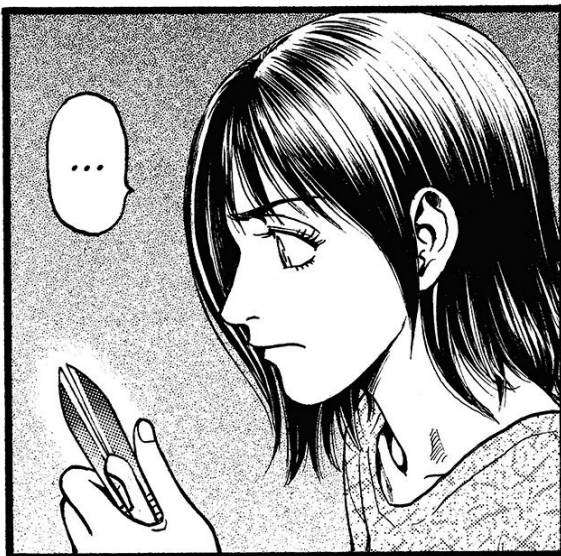
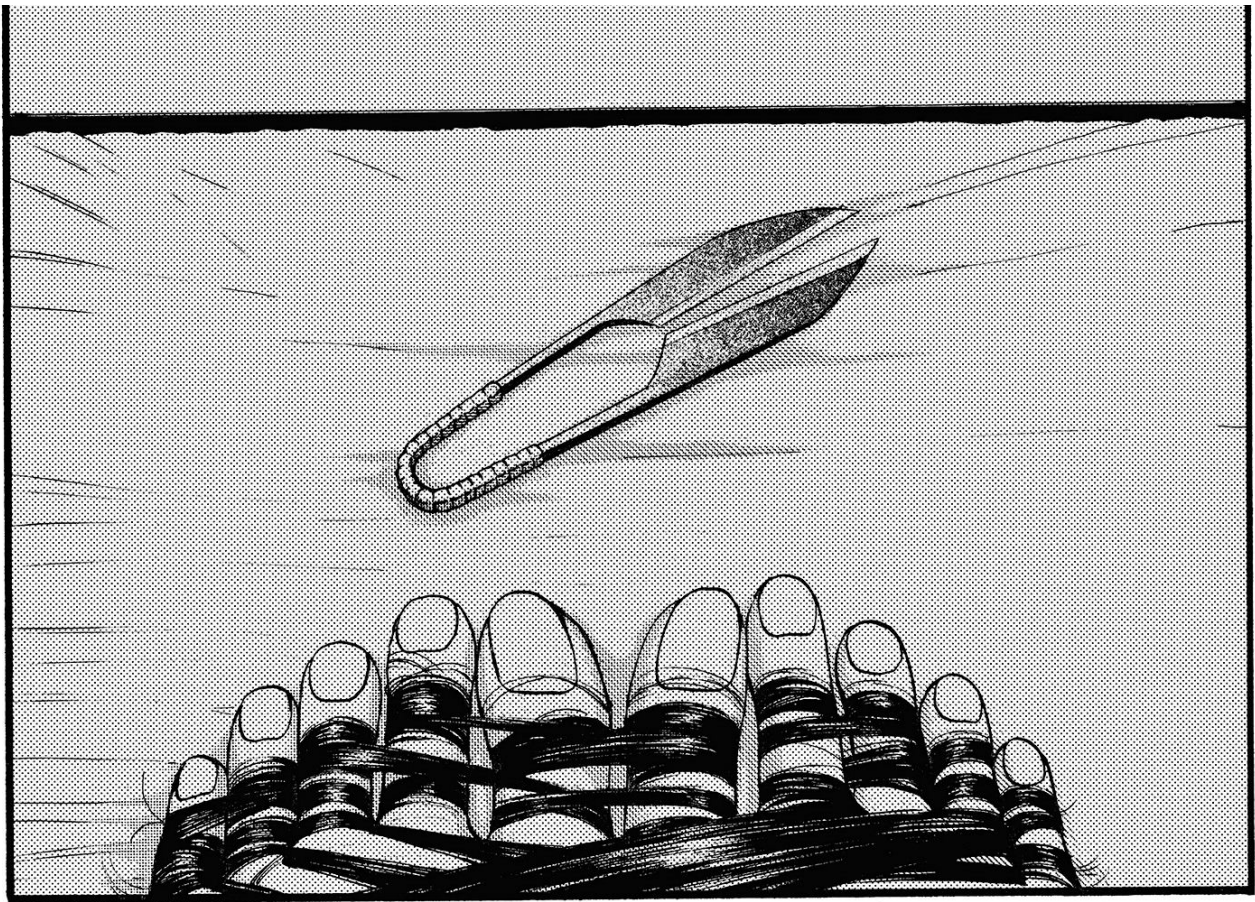
...THE
NEXT
MORNING,
IT'D BE
WRAPPED
AROUND
MY TOES
AGAIN.











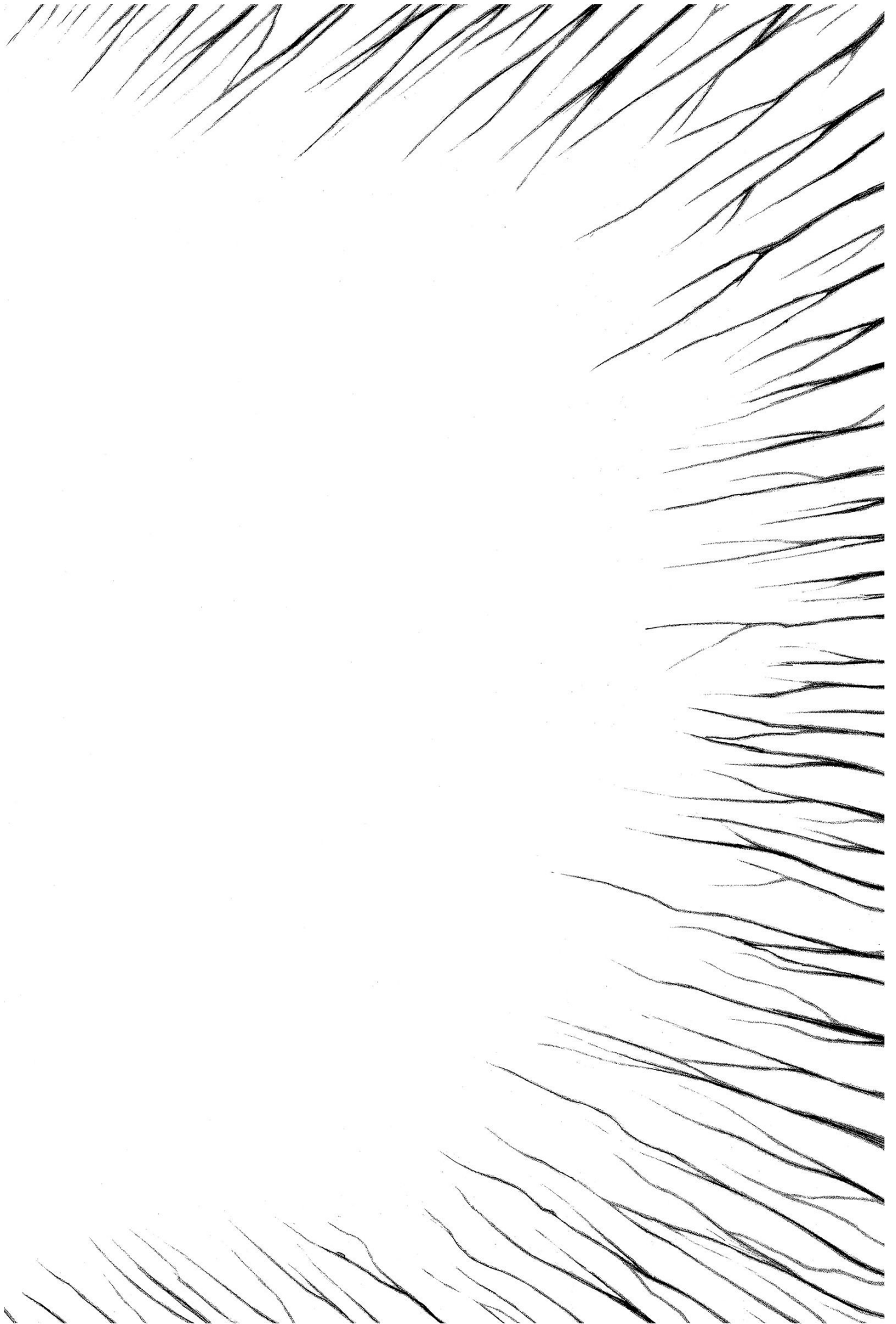
DID I
THROW
THIS AT
IT?

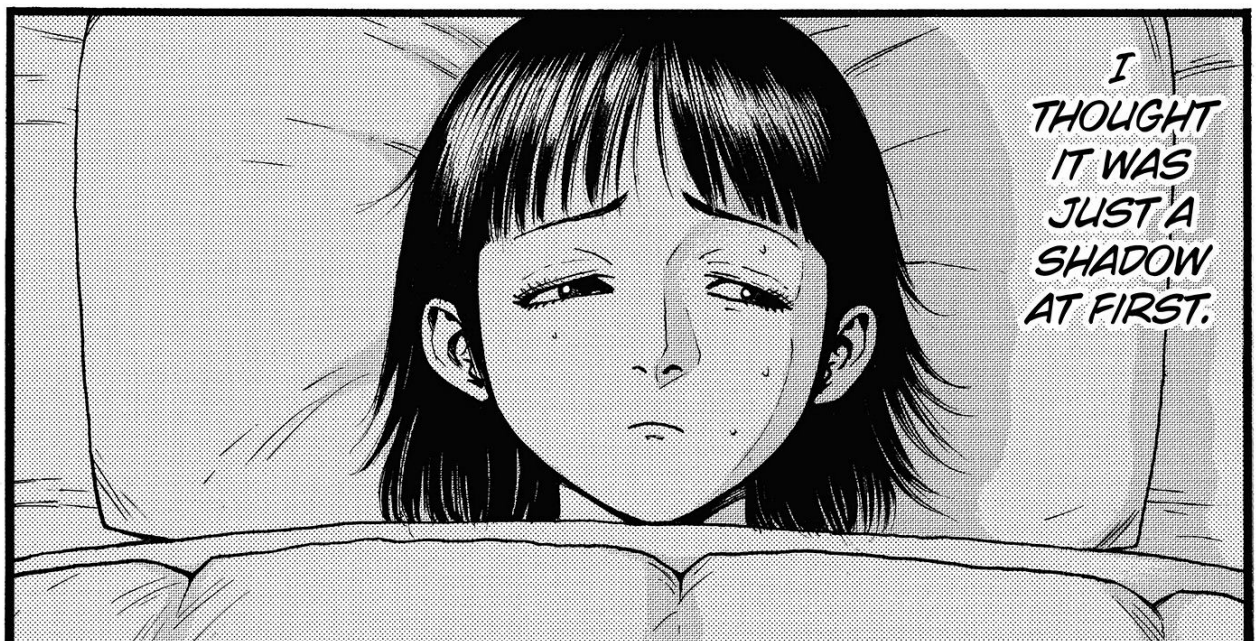
THREAD
SCIS-
SORS?

SNIP
パチン

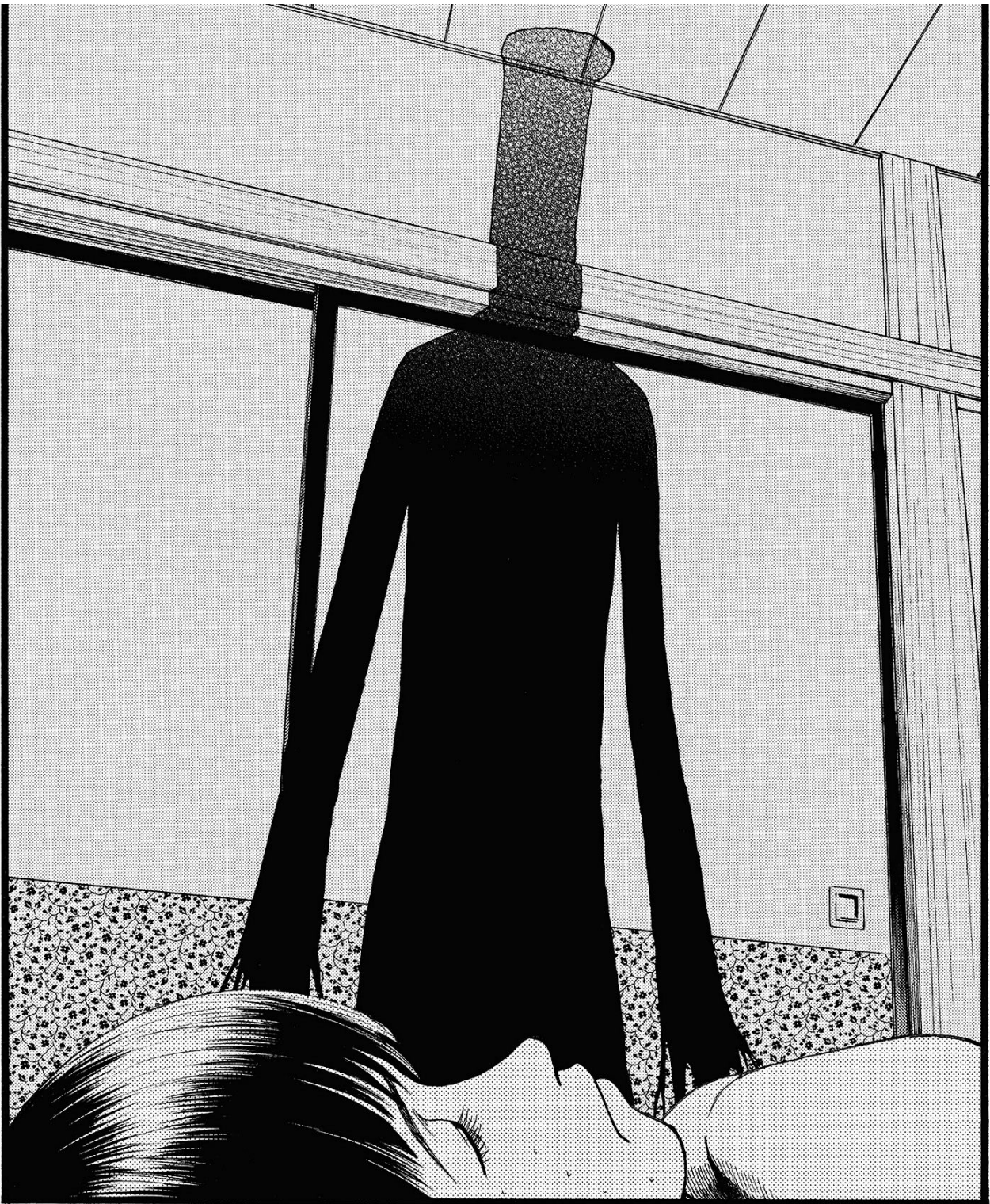
AFTER THAT,
I STARTED
CUTTING
THE HAIR
WITH THOSE
THREAD
SCISSORS.

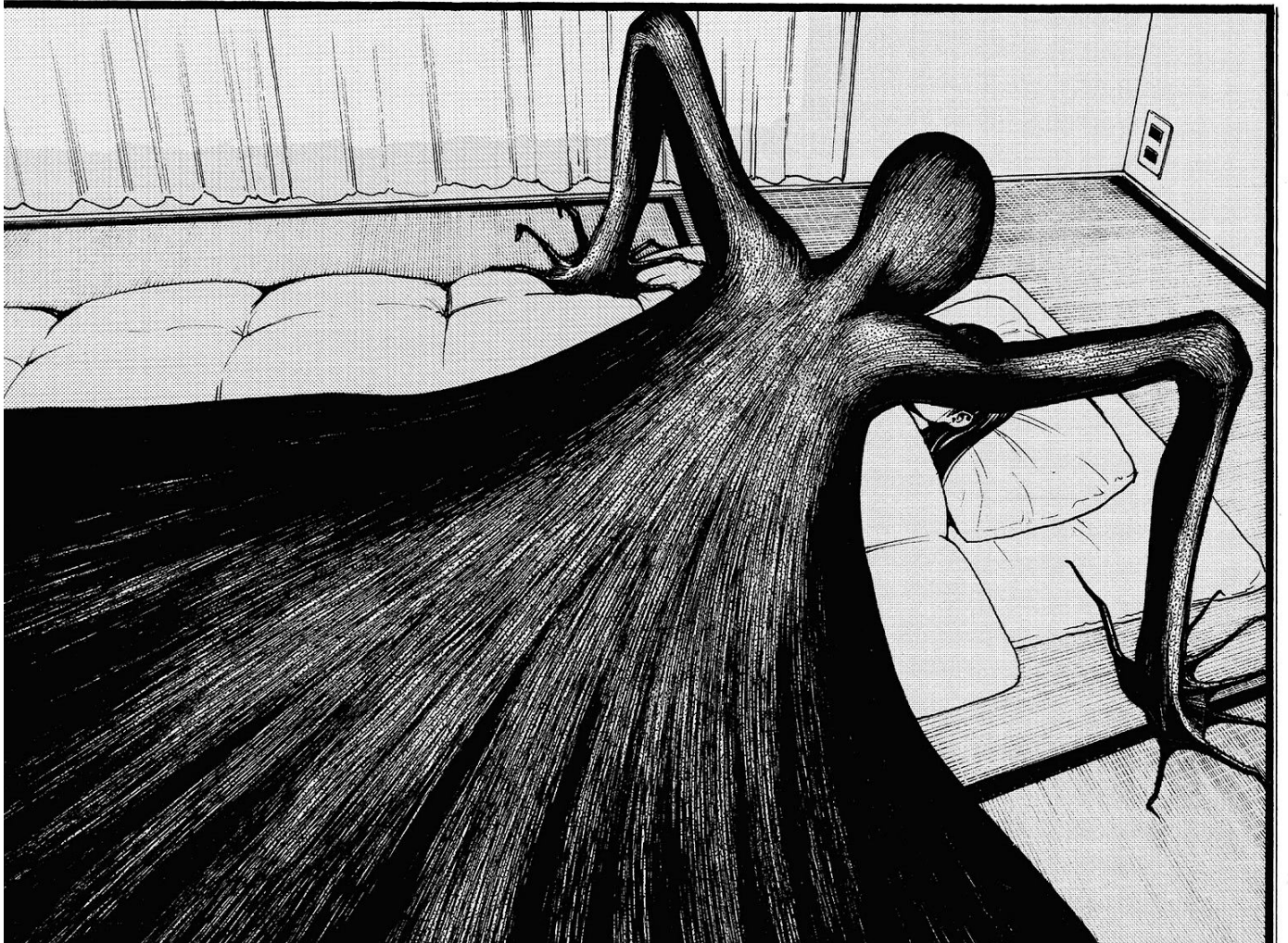
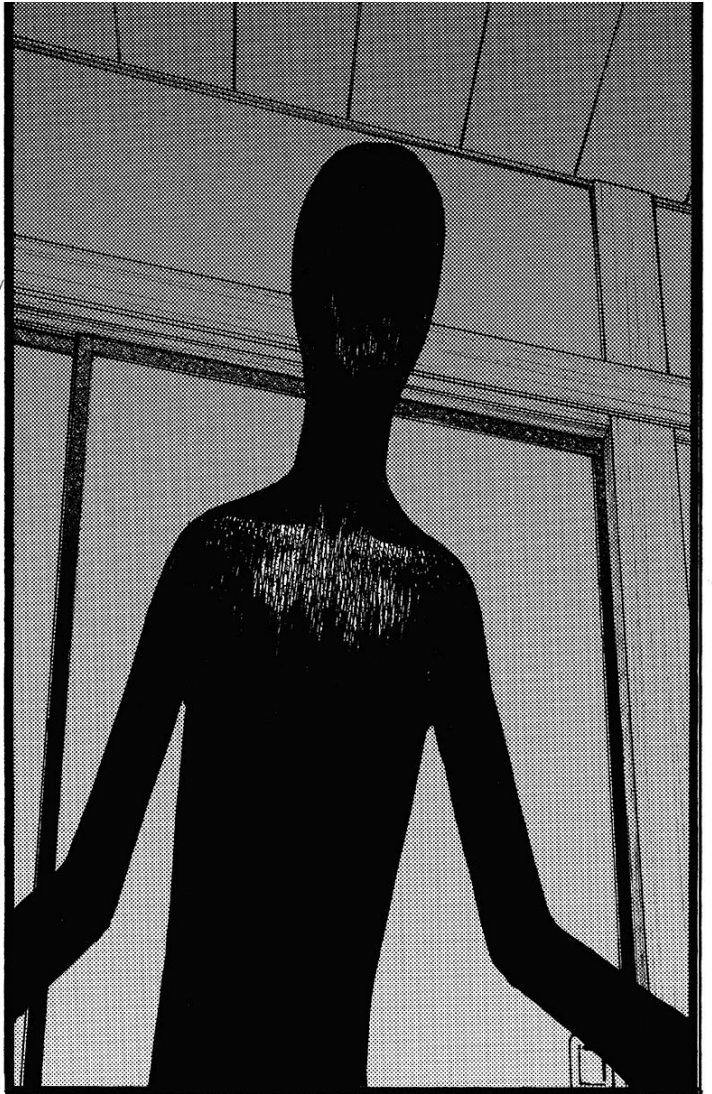
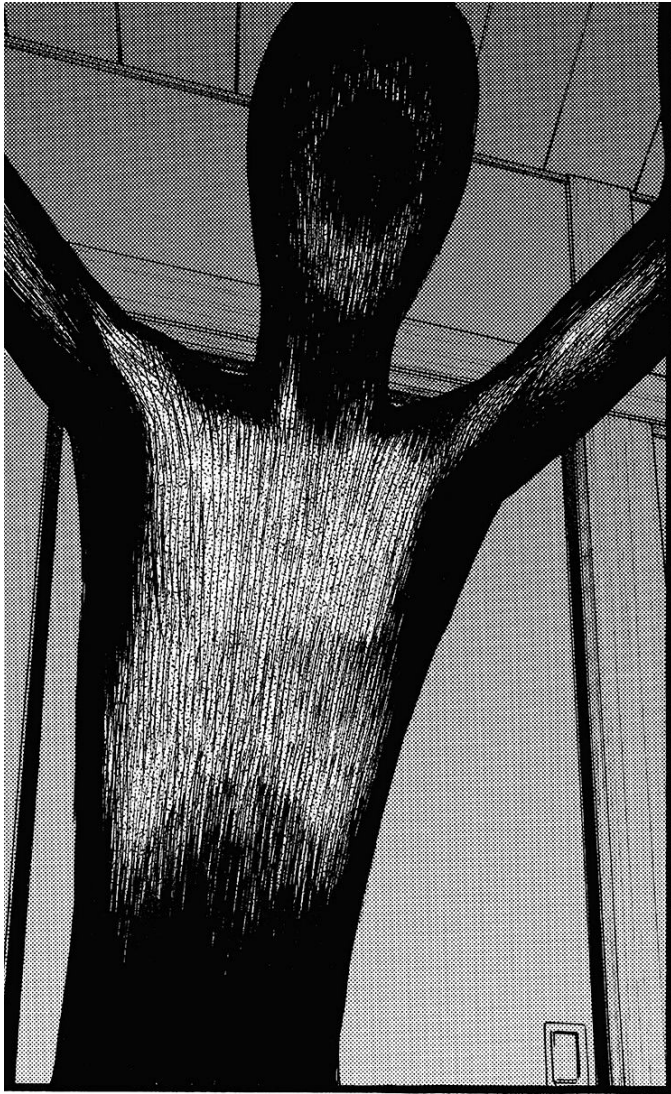
PEOPLE'S FACES WITH CRISSCROSSING SHADOWS.





I
THOUGHT
IT WAS
JUST A
SHADOW
AT FIRST.







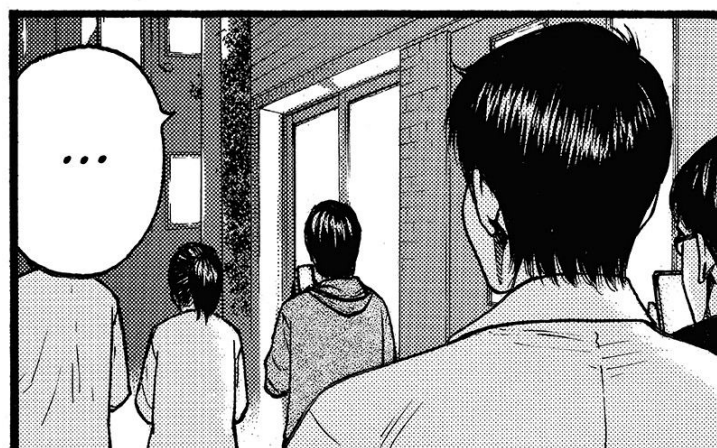


TONGUE HANGING DOWN TO ITS HEELS...

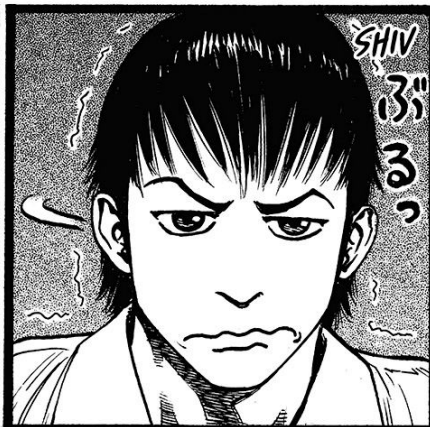
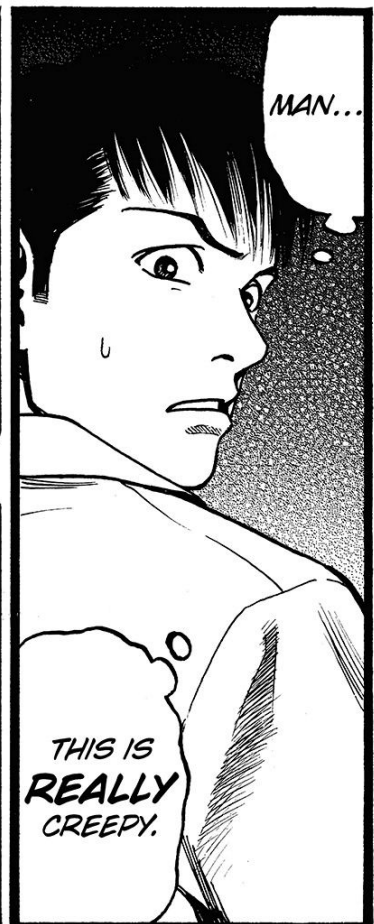
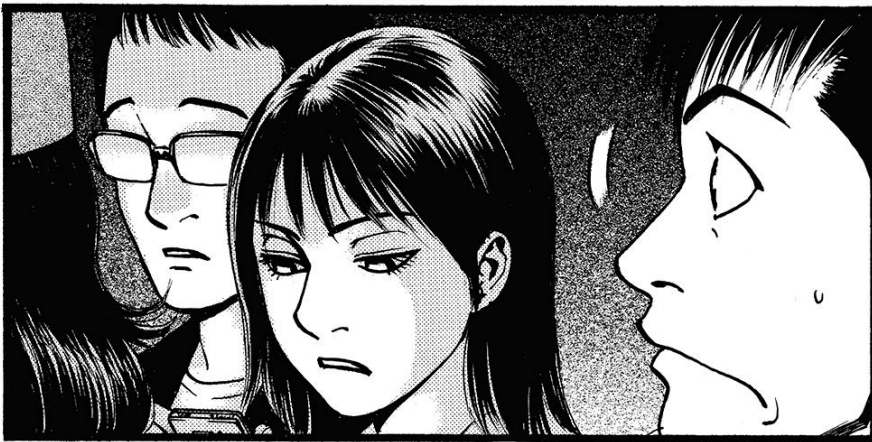
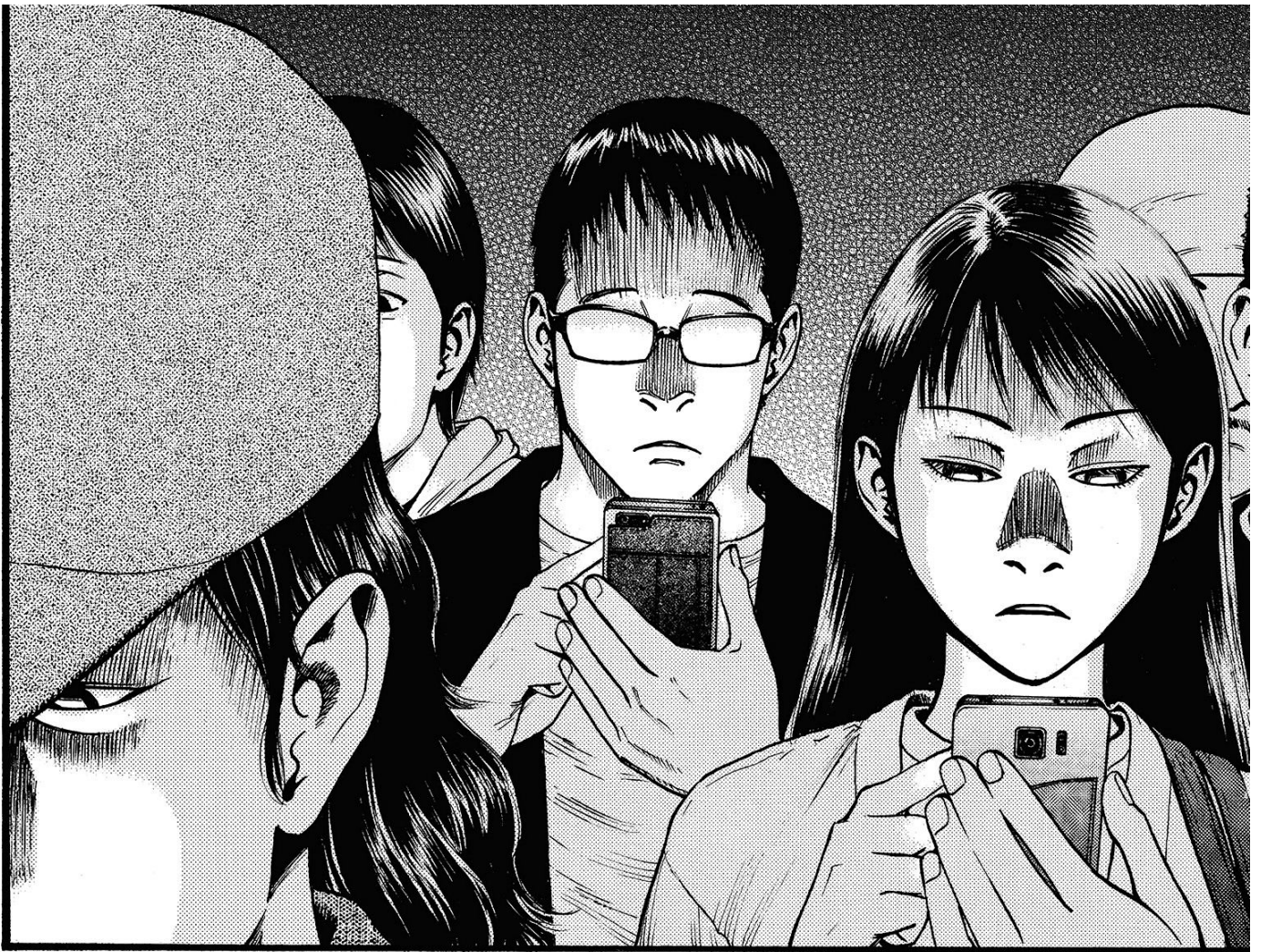


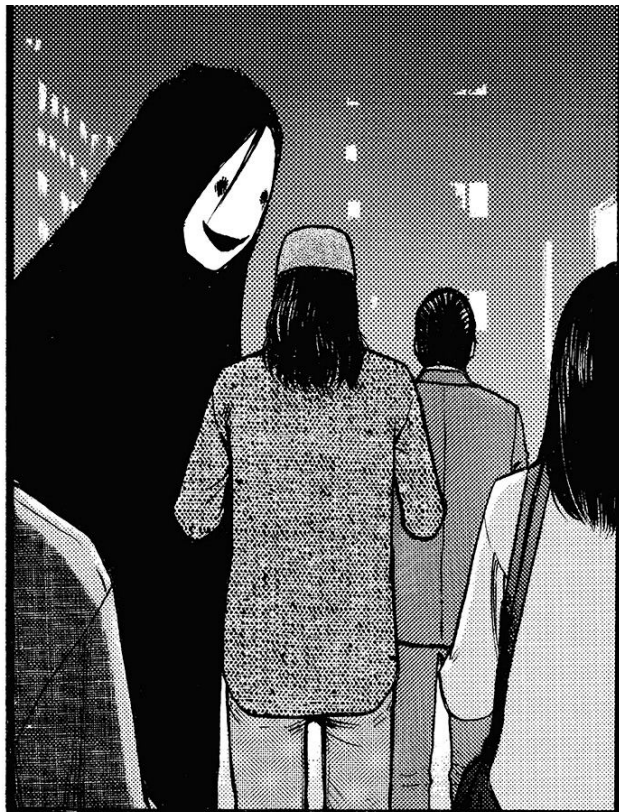


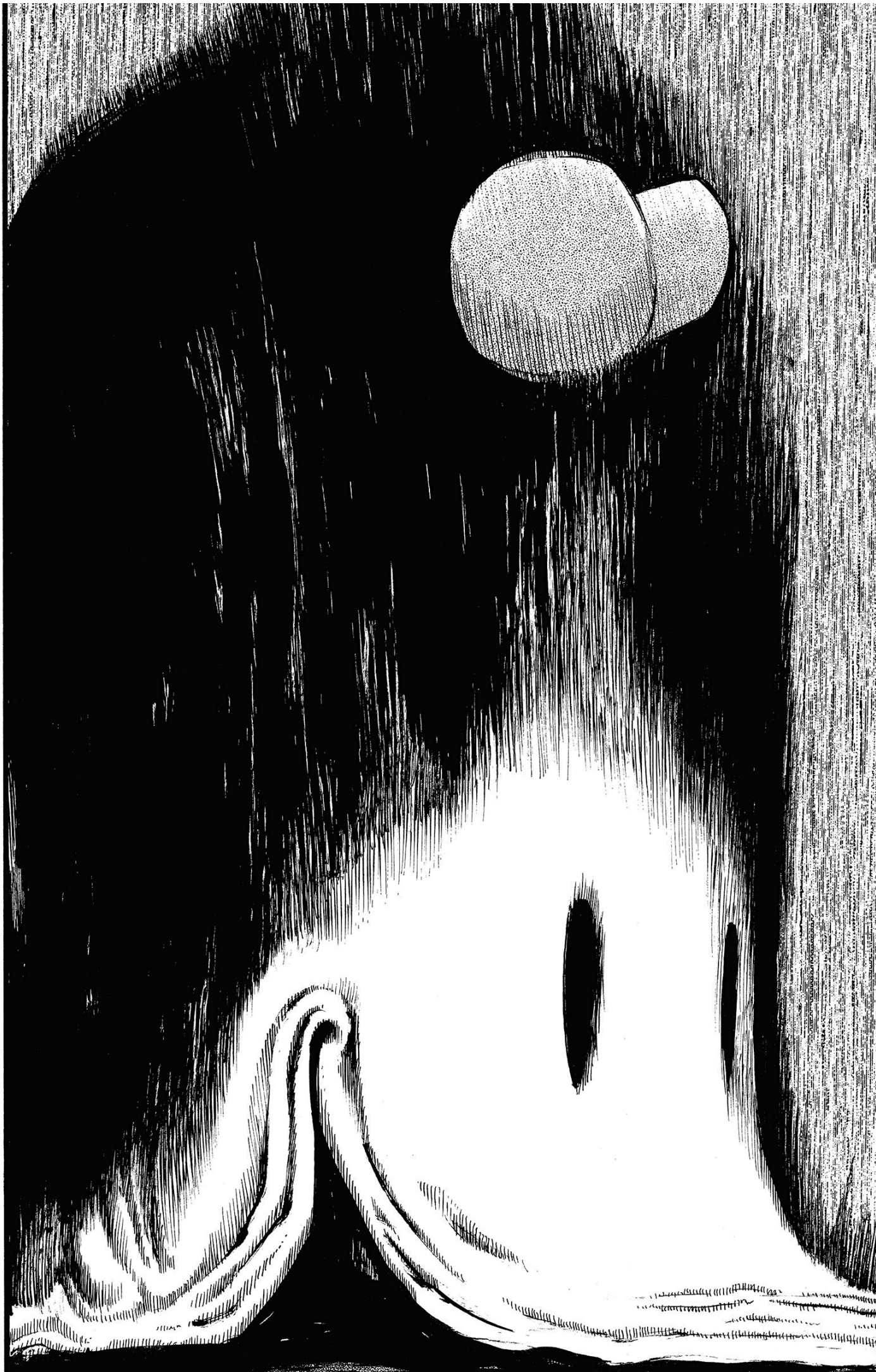
WSSD
RADIO

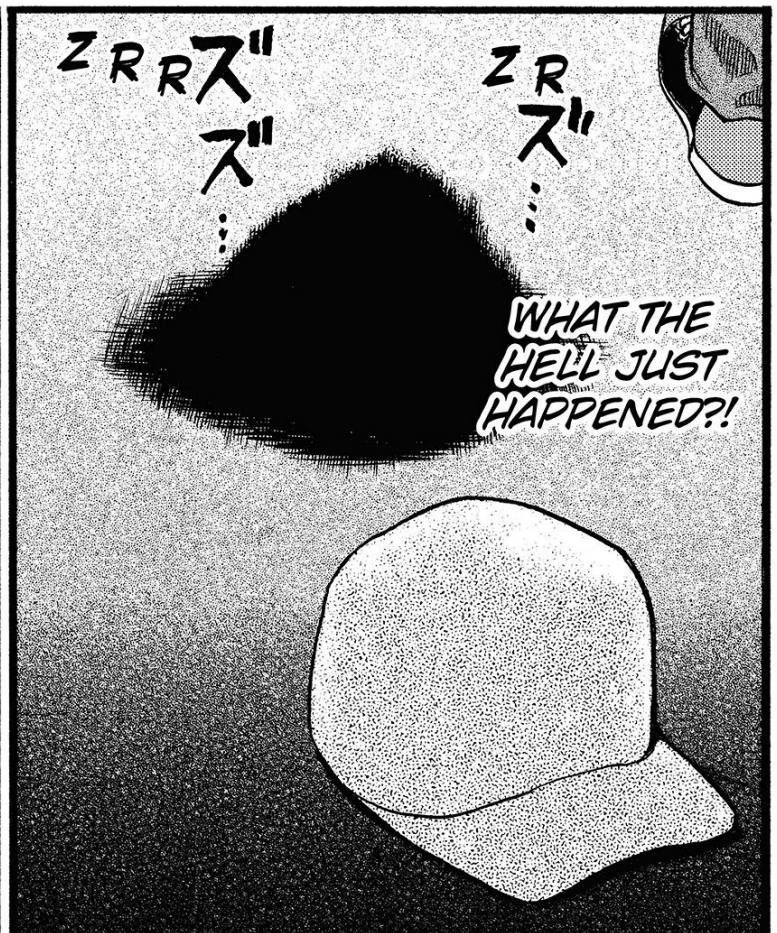
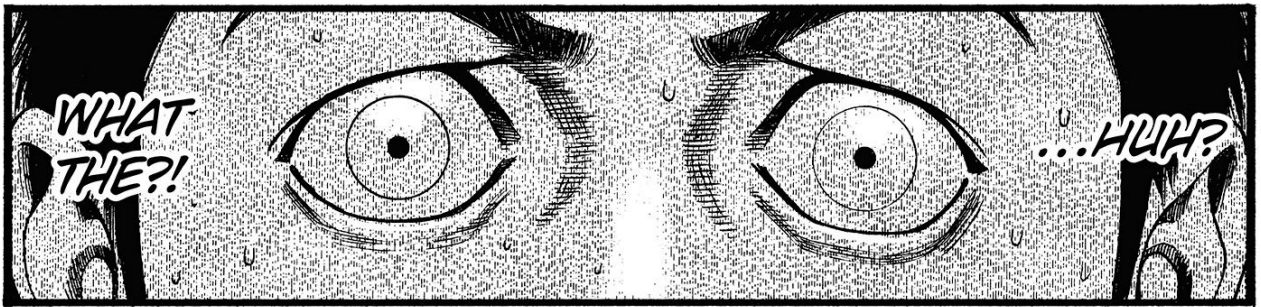
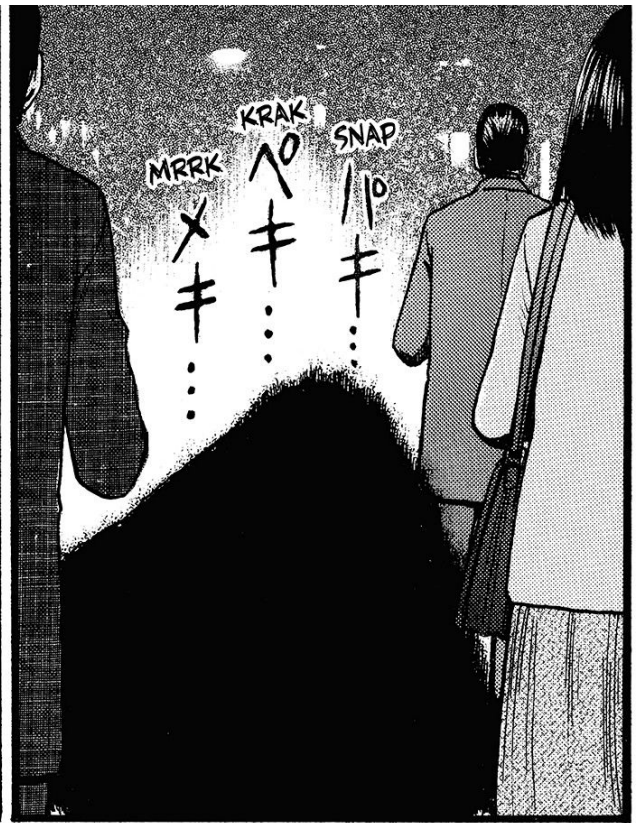










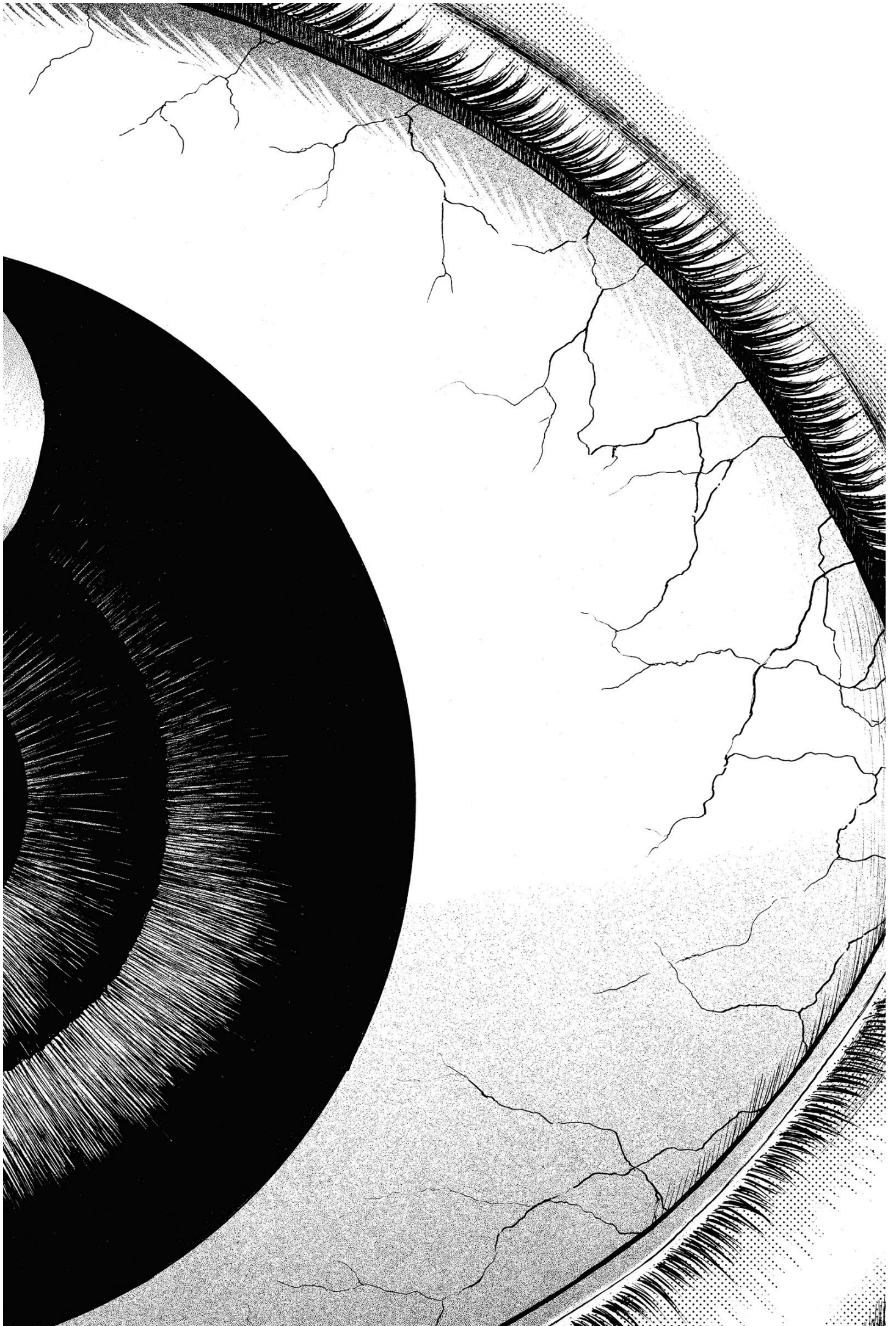


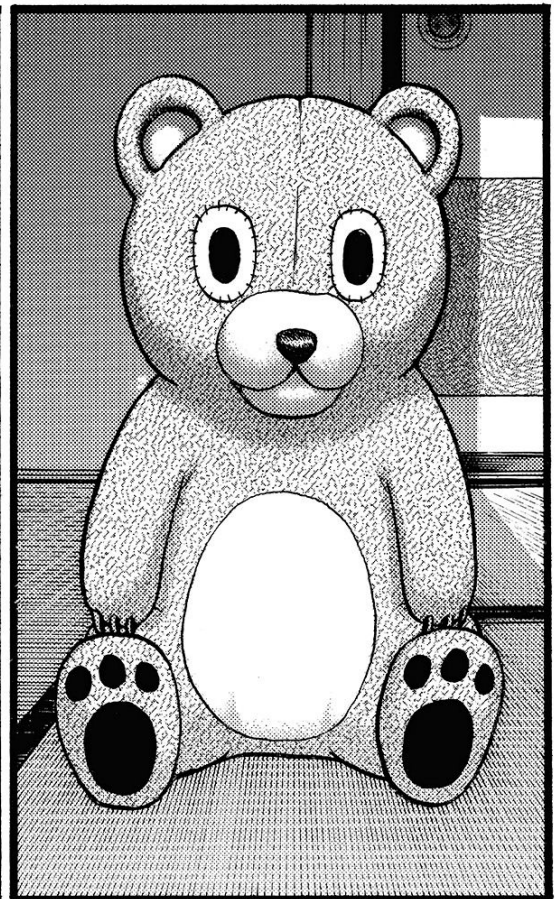
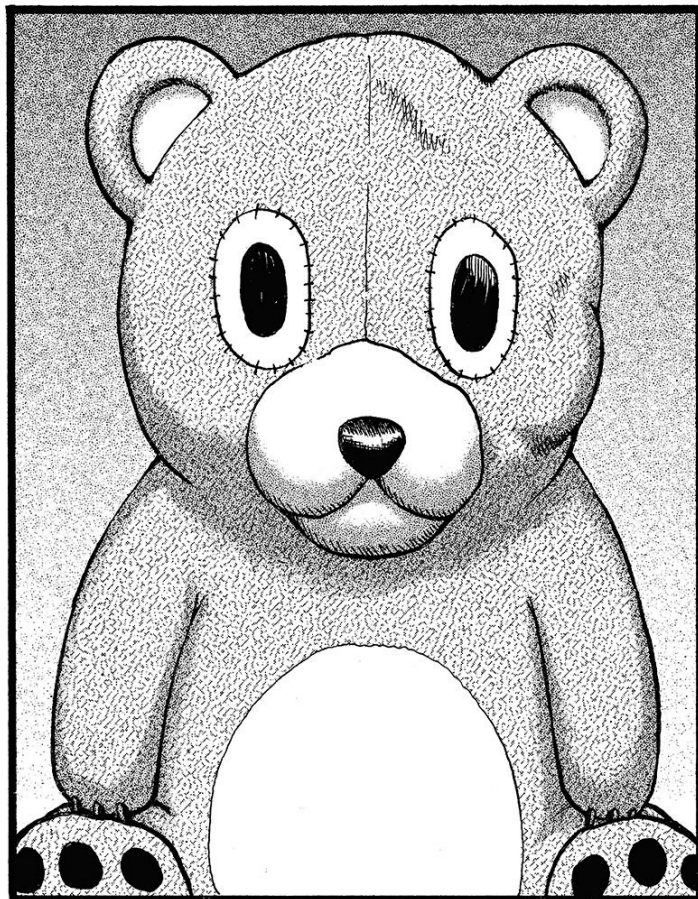
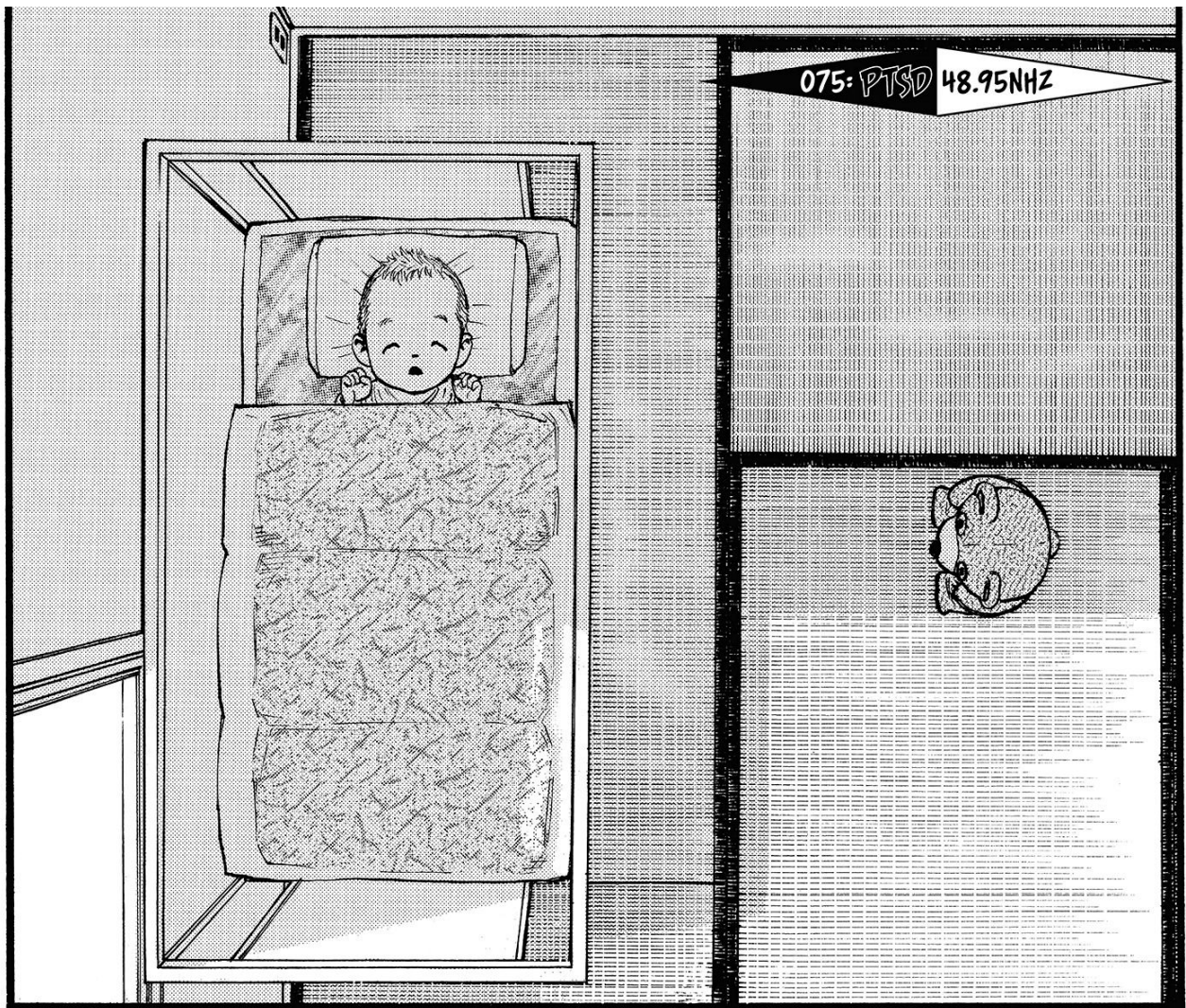




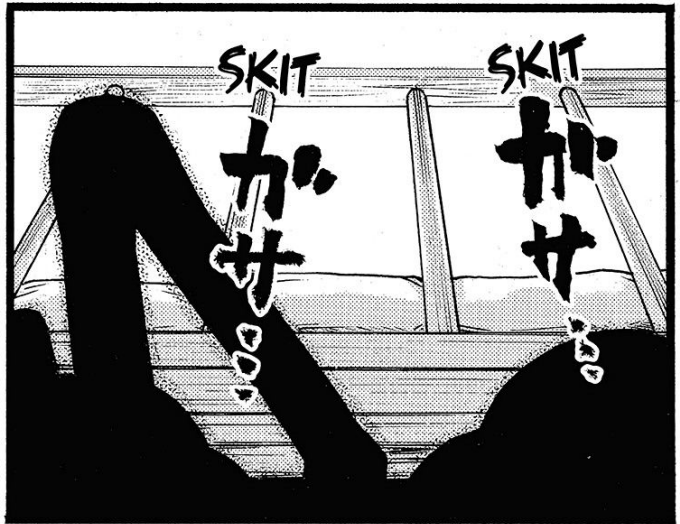
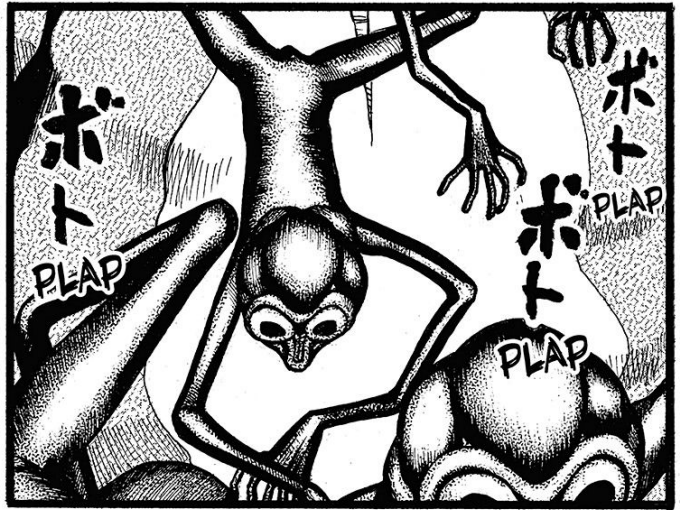
T-TOO
CREEPY,
MAN...

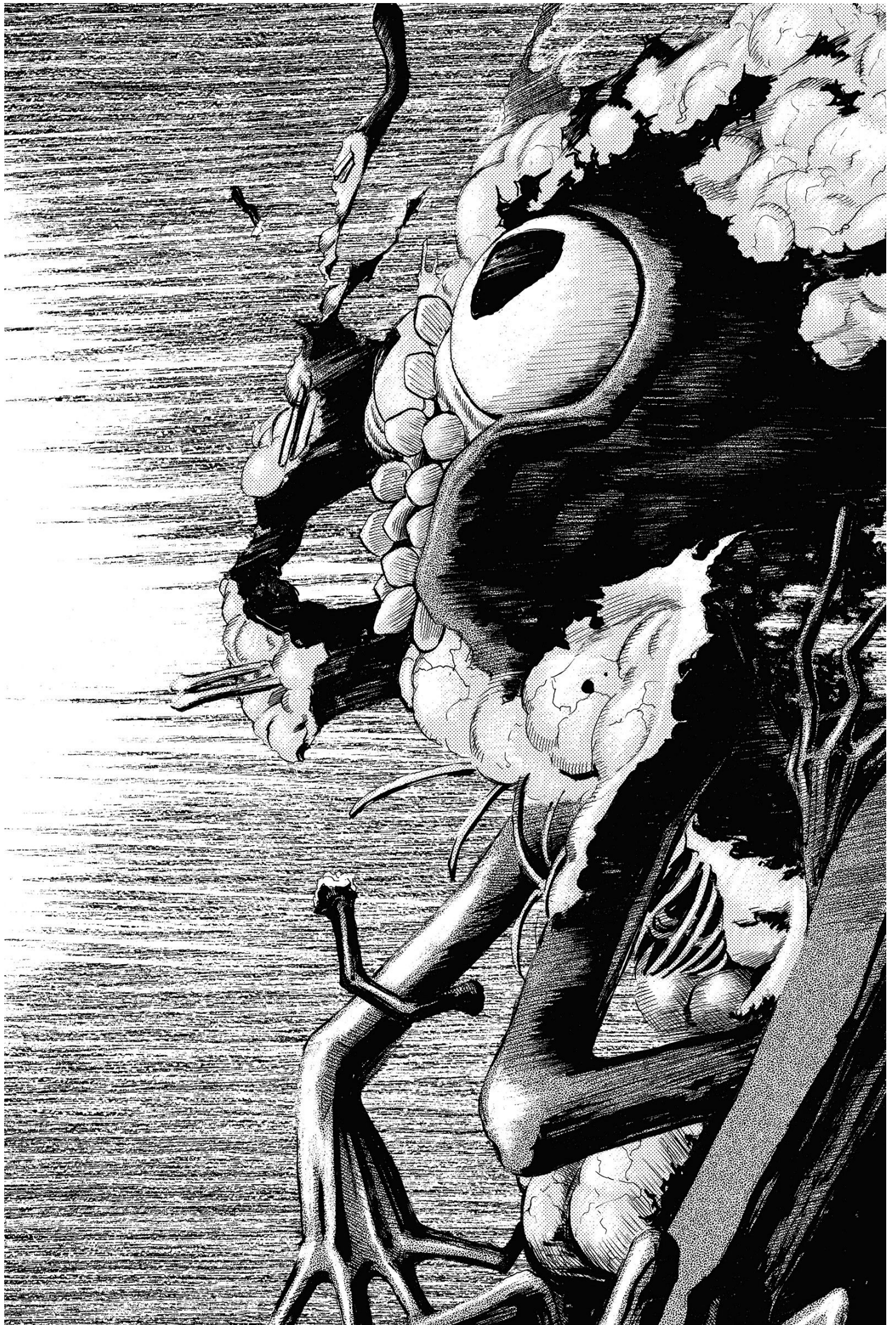
GOSSIP WHISPERED IN THE SHADOWS WITH A PLIP PLAP...

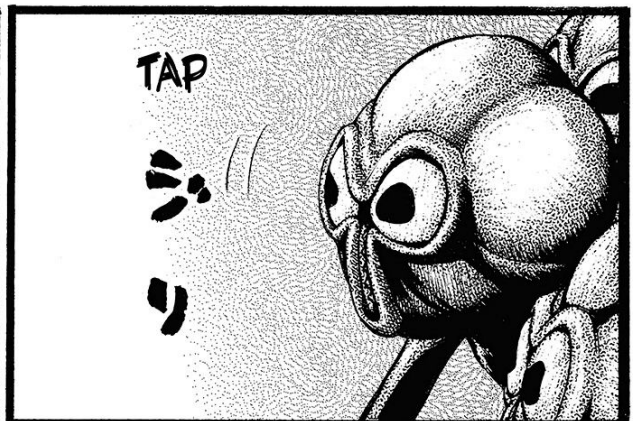
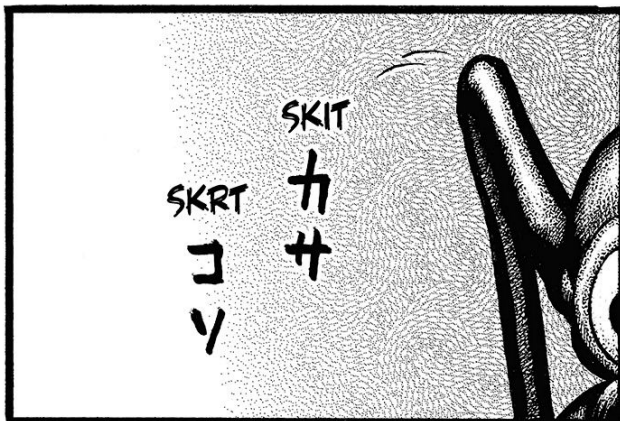
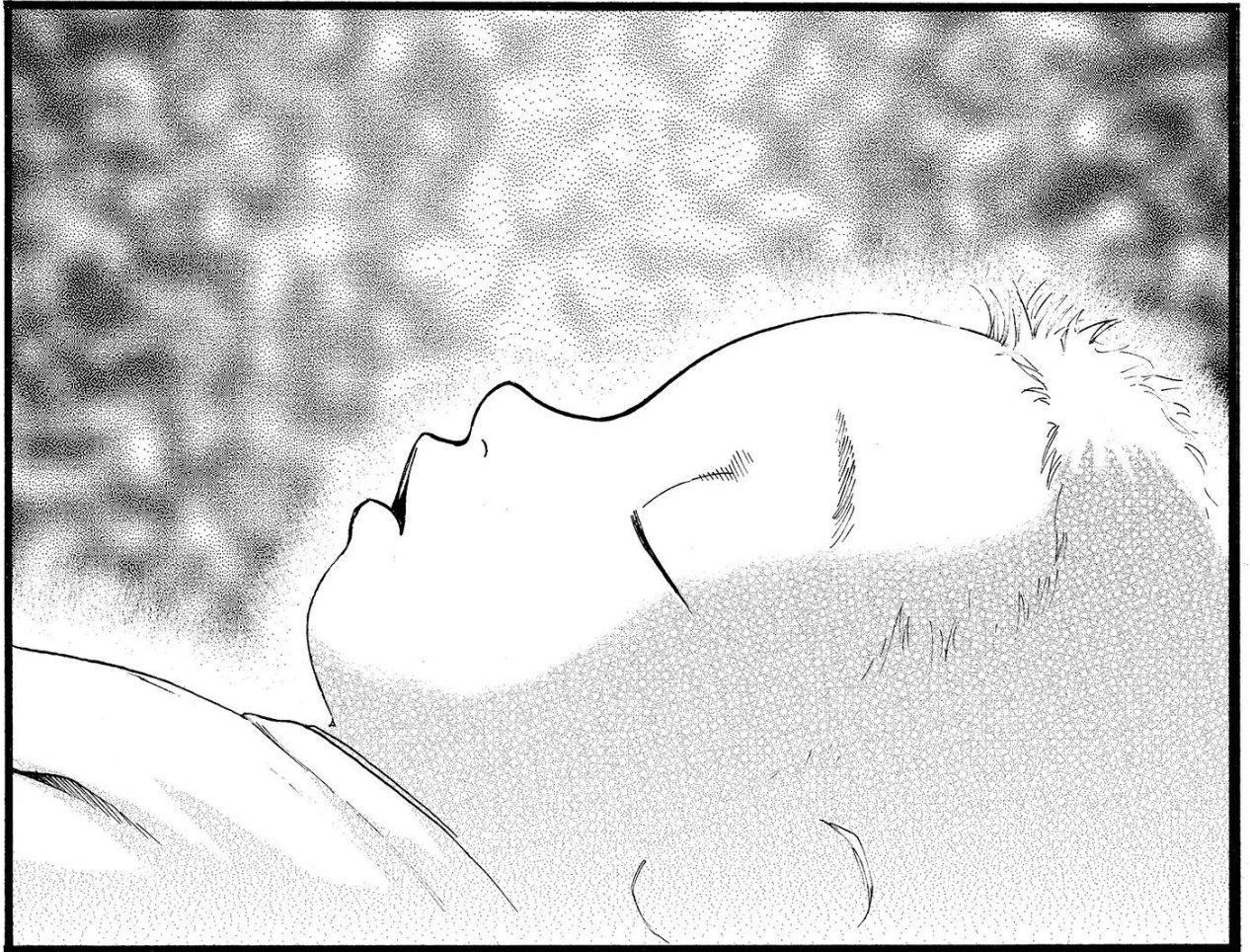
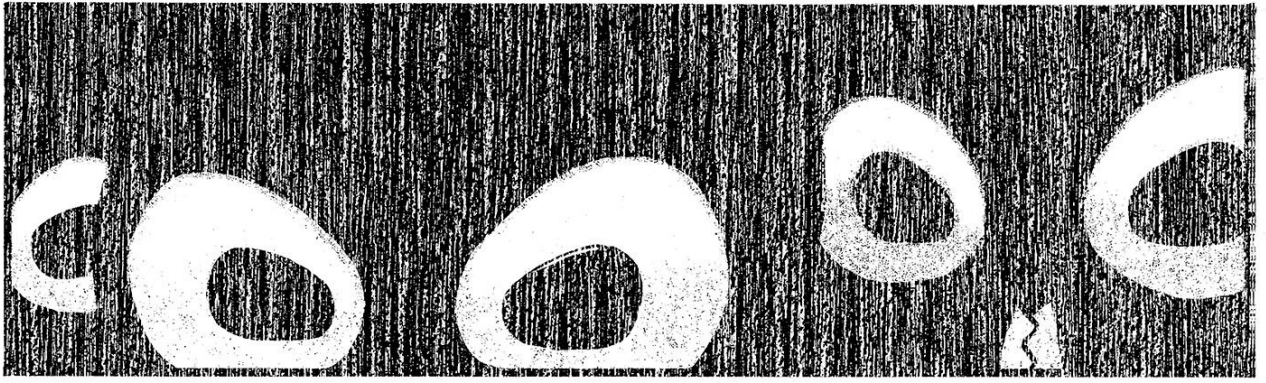


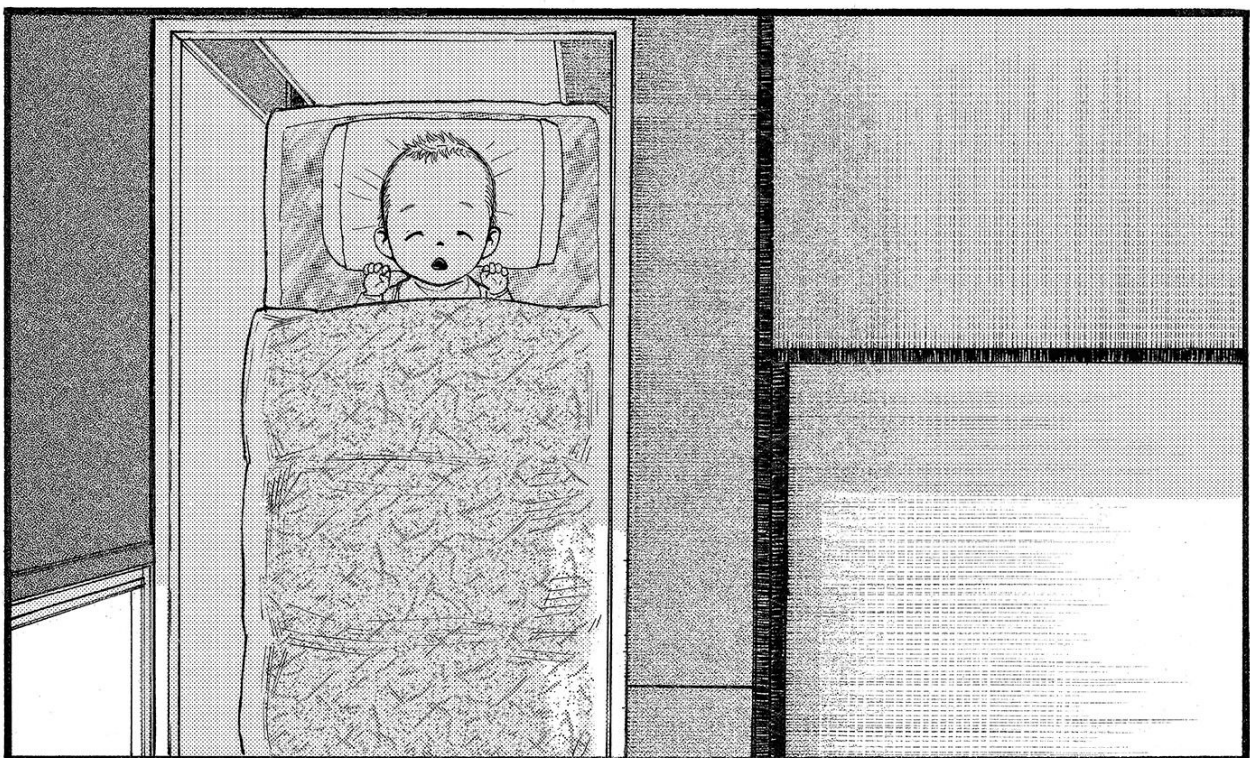




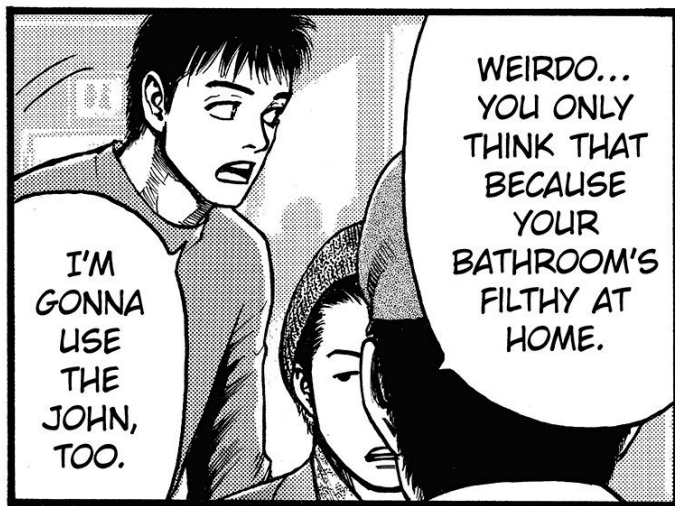






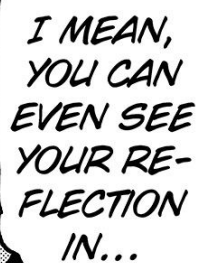


WHAT MAKES THE SHRIVELED FROG SWIM?





WHOA!



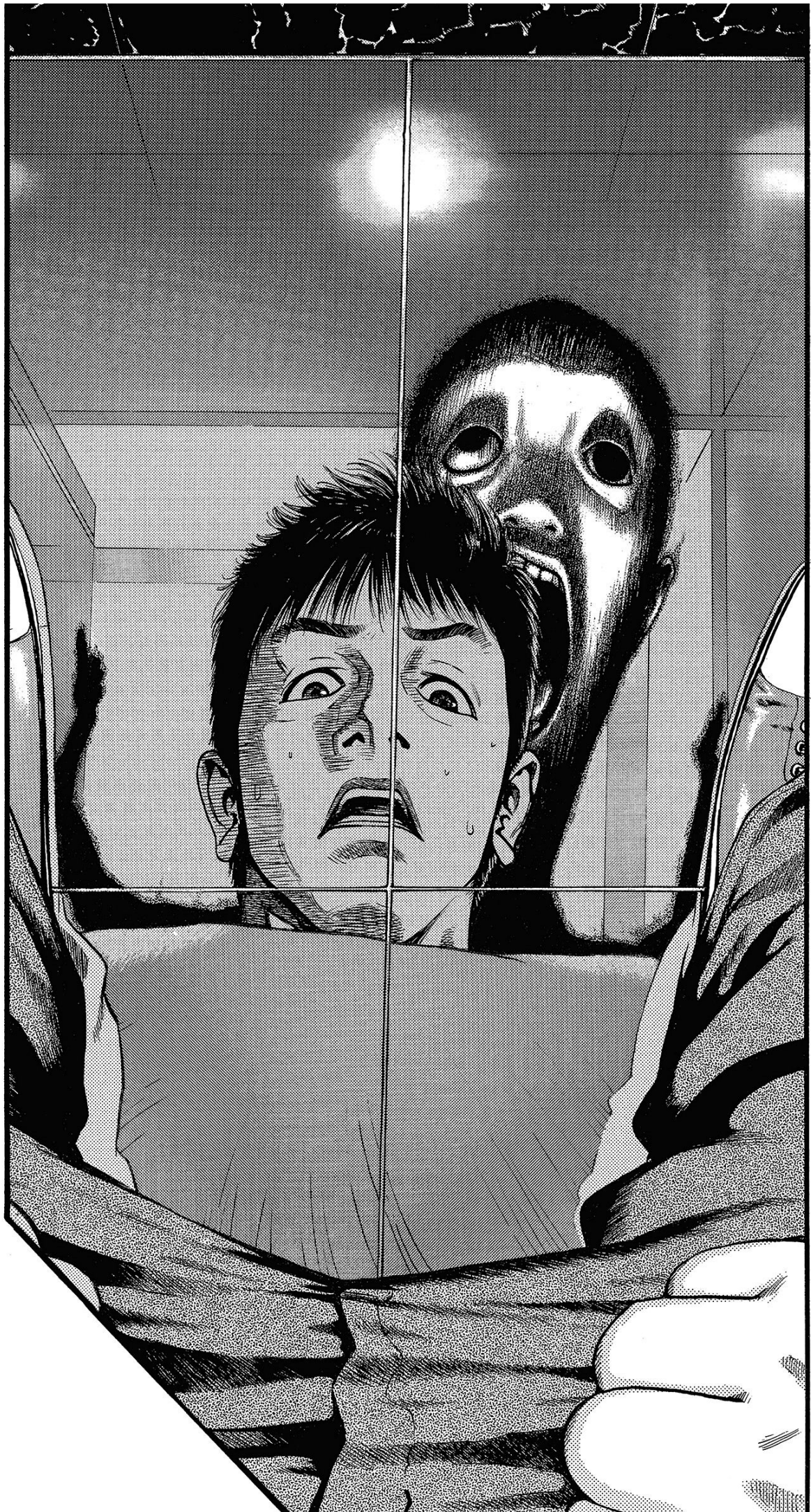
I MEAN,
YOU CAN
EVEN SEE
YOUR RE-
FLECTION
IN...



HE'S
RIGHT.
THE
FLOOR
IS SPAR-
KLING.



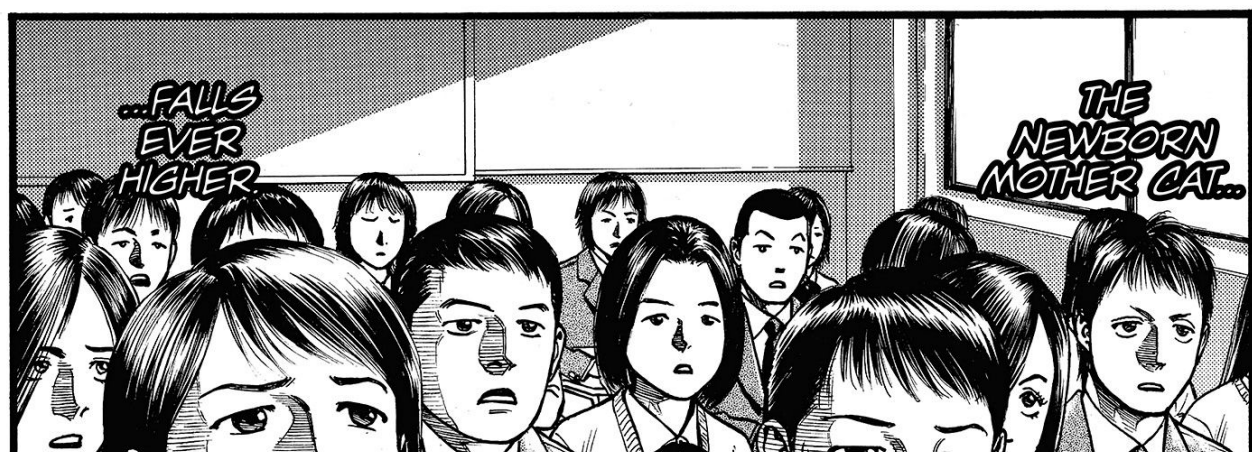
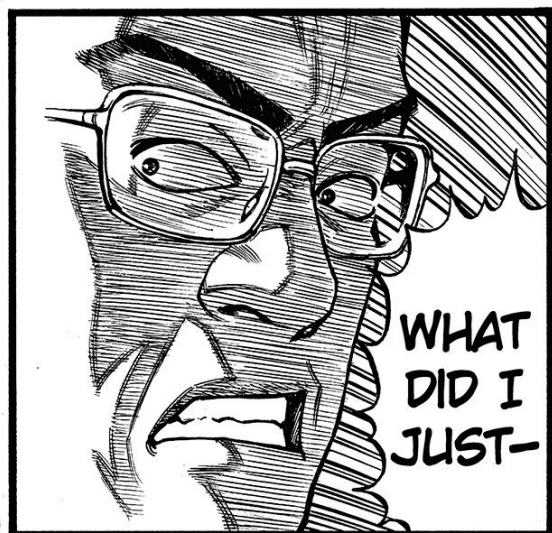
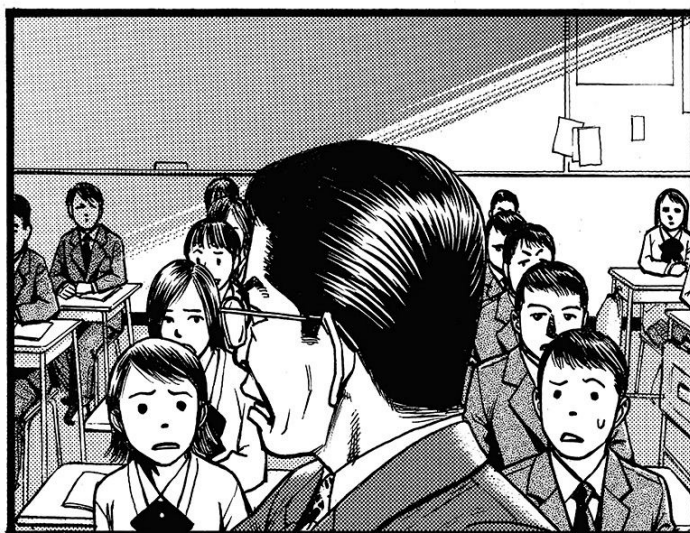
I CAN
SEE HOW
IT'S A
LITTLE
UNSET-
TLING.

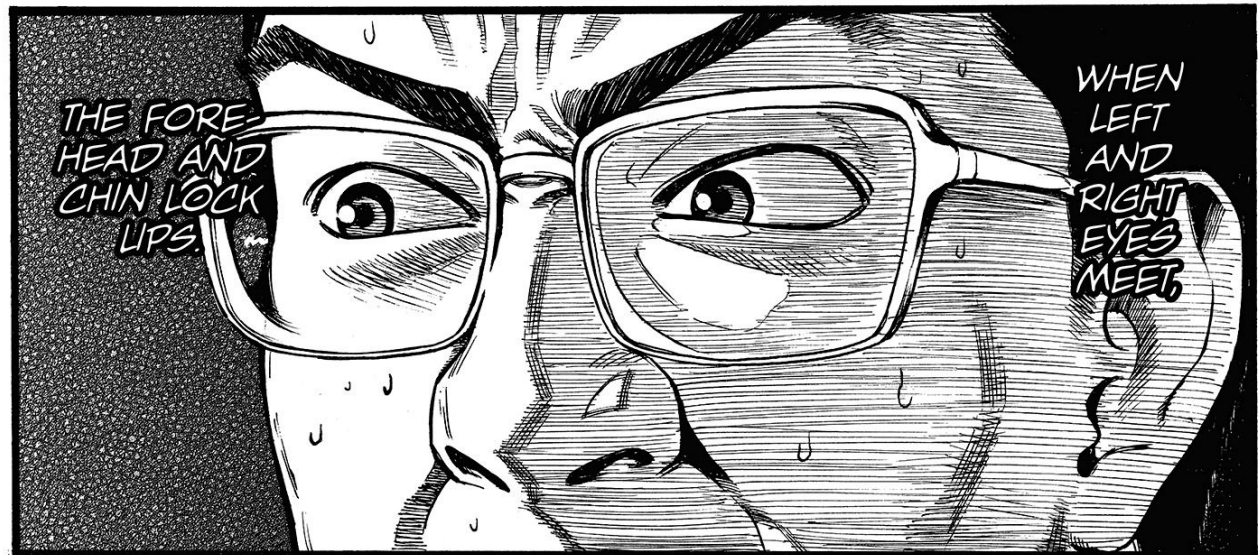
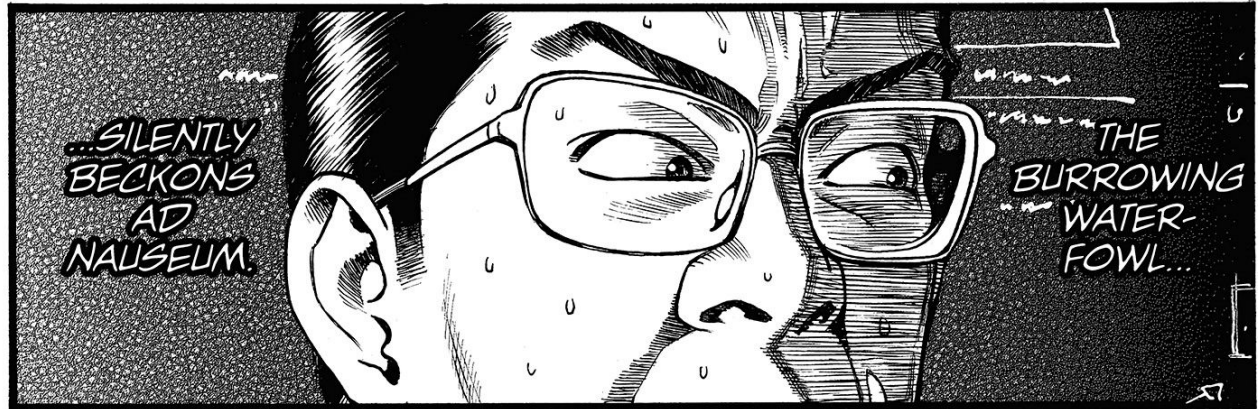


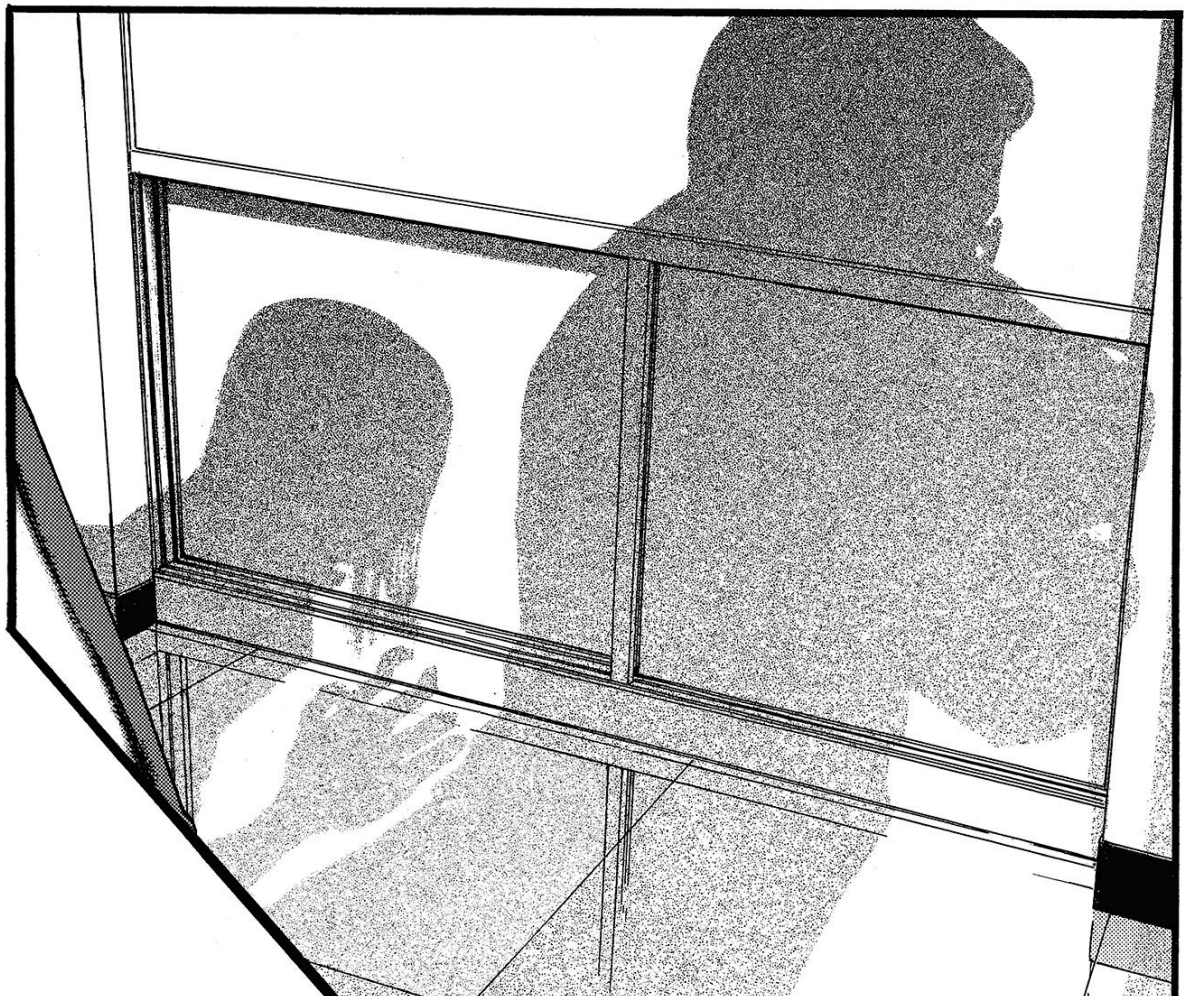
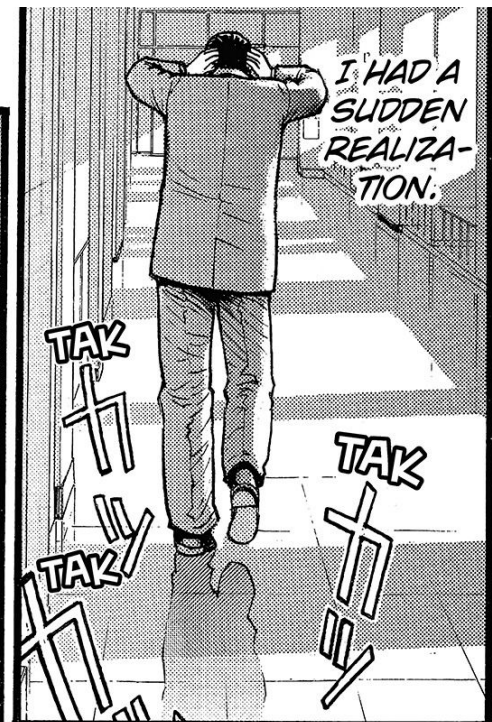
A TOWER MADE OF BOILING ICE...

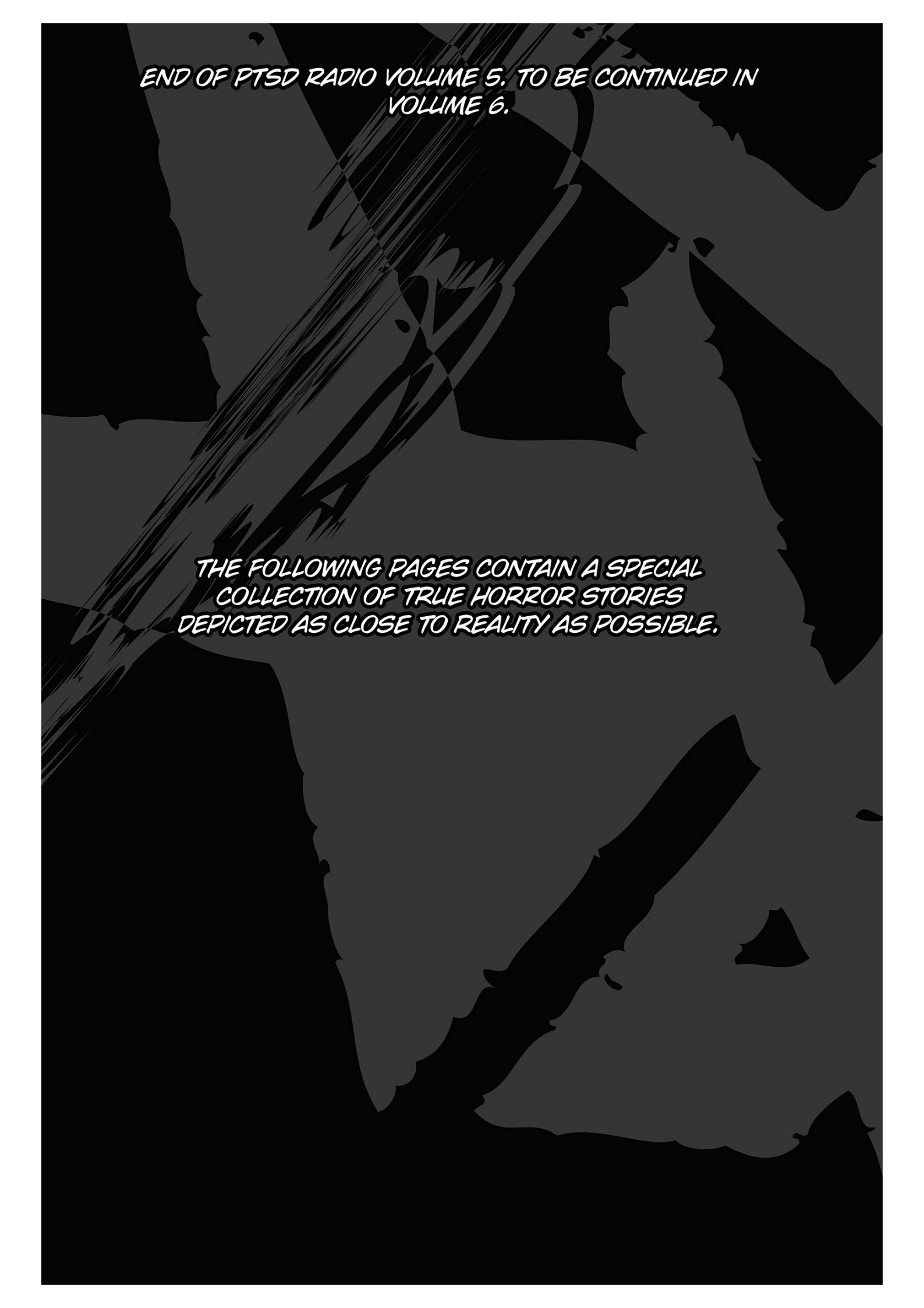












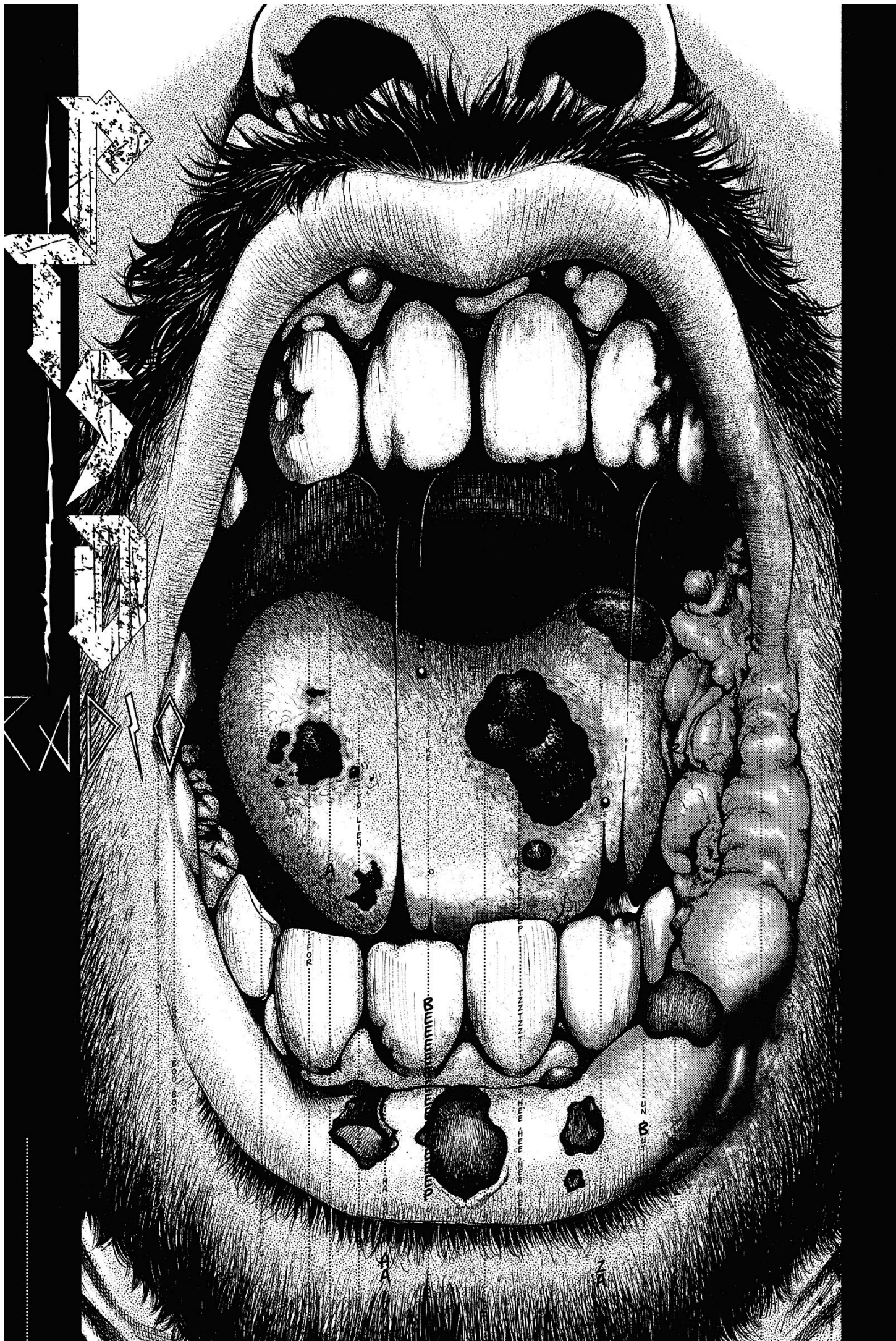
*END OF PTSD RADIO VOLUME 5. TO BE CONTINUED IN
VOLUME 6.*

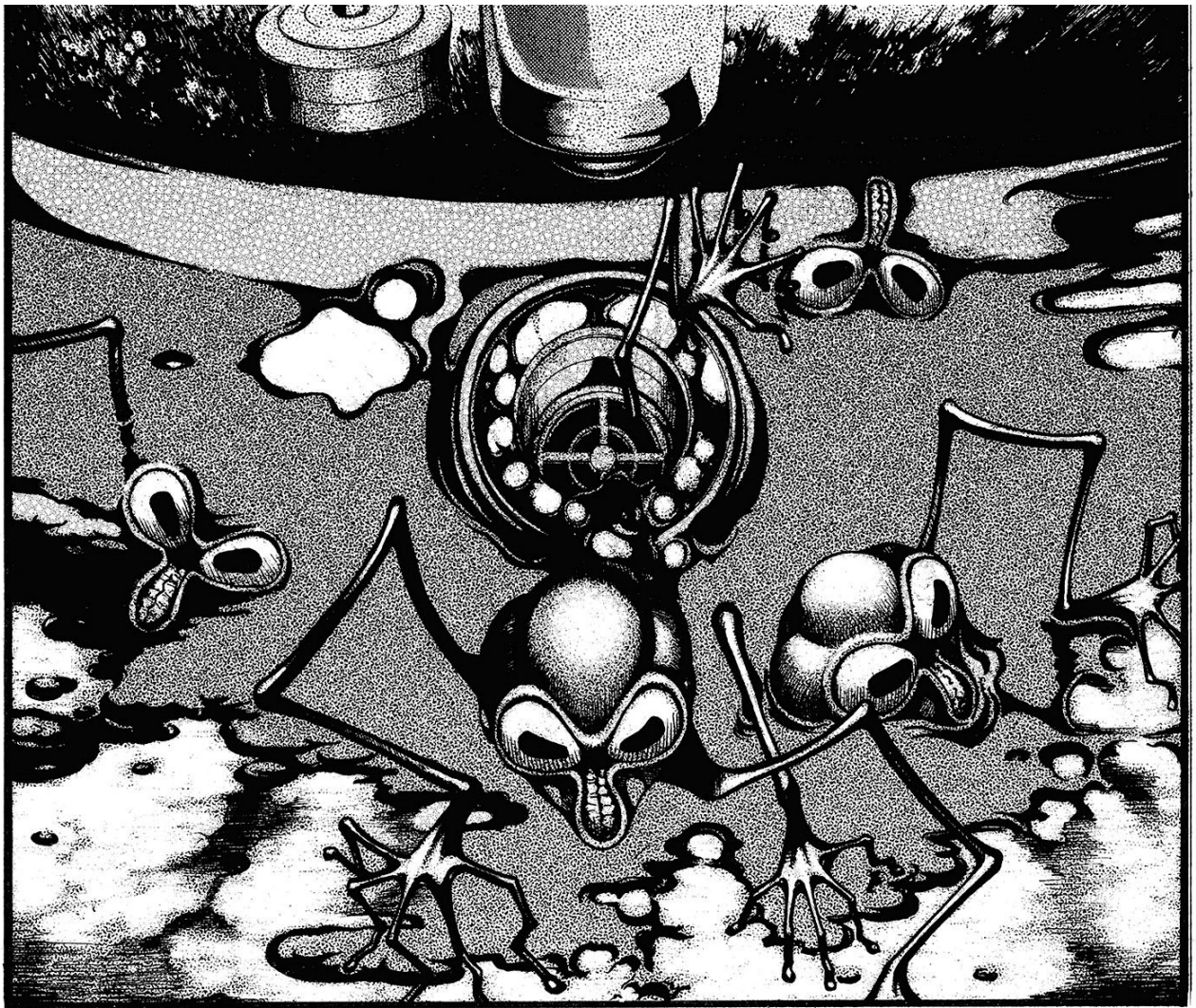
*THE FOLLOWING PAGES CONTAIN A SPECIAL
COLLECTION OF TRUE HORROR STORIES
DEPICTED AS CLOSE TO REALITY AS POSSIBLE.*



*THE FOLLOWING EPISODE
WAS PREPARED AS AN APOLOGY FOR
THE LACK OF RELEASES DURING
MY HOSPITALIZATION.*

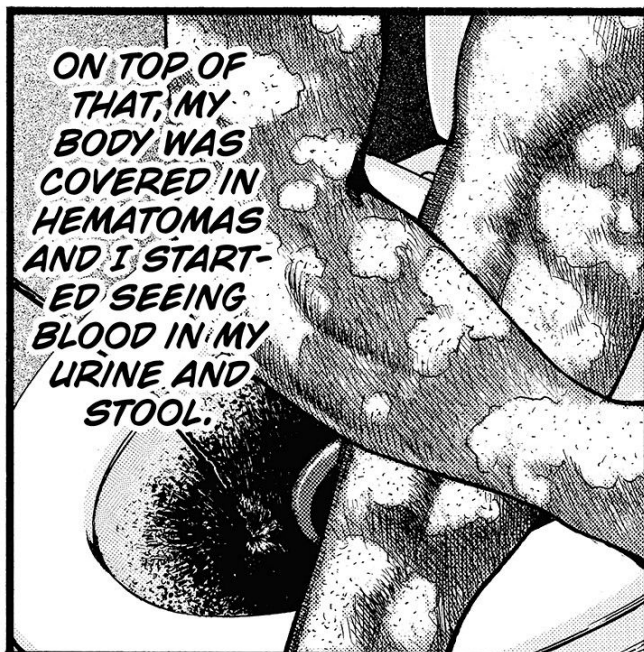
*I DREW IT IN MY HOSPITAL
ROOM AS I CONFUSEDLY PARSED
WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME.*



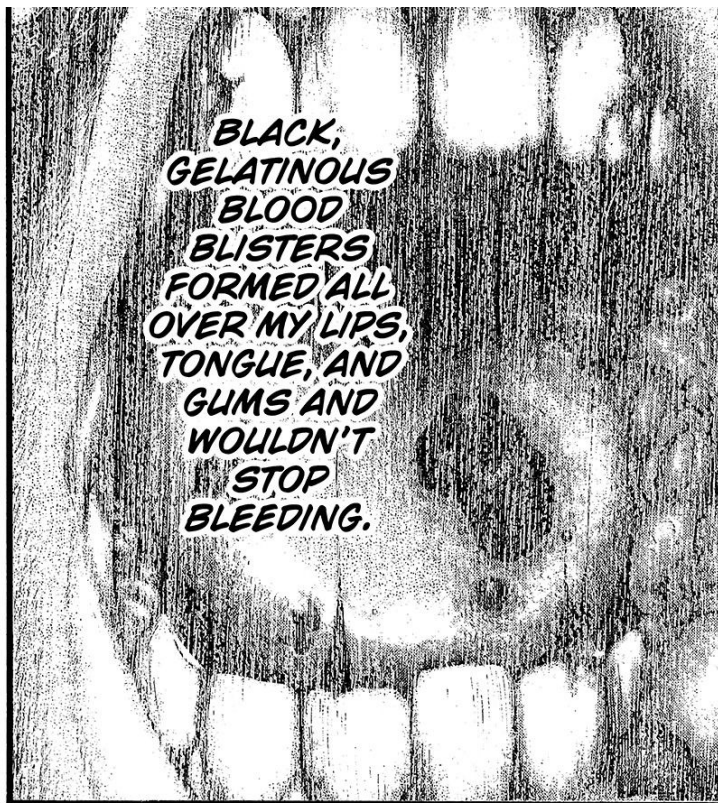


AND AFTER DRAWING THAT SCENE...

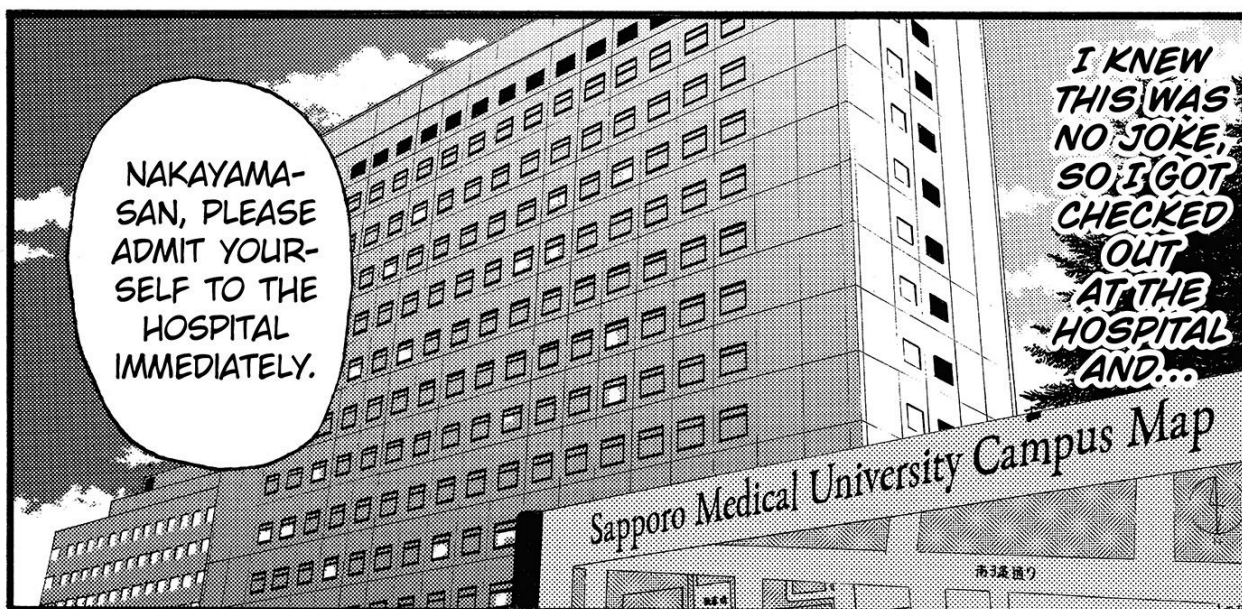




ON TOP OF THAT, MY BODY WAS COVERED IN HEMATOMAS AND I STARTED SEEING BLOOD IN MY URINE AND STOOL.

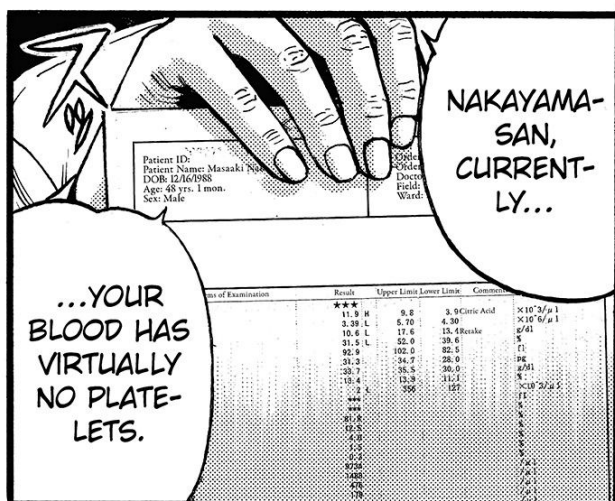


BLACK, GELATINOUS BLOOD BLISTERS FORMED ALL OVER MY LIPS, TONGUE, AND GUMS AND WOULDN'T STOP BLEEDING.



NAKAYAMA-SAN, PLEASE ADMIT YOURSELF TO THE HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY.

I KNEW THIS WAS NO JOKE, SO I GOT CHECKED OUT AT THE HOSPITAL AND...



NAKAYAMA-SAN, CURRENTLY...

...YOUR BLOOD HAS VIRTUALLY NO PLATELETS.

Item of Examination	Result	Upper Limit	Lower Limit	Comment
***	11.9 H	9.8	3.9	Clinic Acid
	3.39 L	5.70	4.30	
	10.6 L	17.6	13.4	Glucose
	31.5 L	85.0	39.6	%
	92.9	102.0	82.5	TI
	20.2	34.7	26.0	%
	23.7	35.5	30.0	%
	13.4	15.9	11.1	%
	2	156	157	%
***	81.8			
	12.5			
	1.7			
	8734			
	1486			
	176			
	176			



HUH?

YOU'RE GOING TO DIE AT THIS RATE.

Patient ID:
Patient Name: Masaaki Nakayama
DOB: 12/16/1988
48 yrs. 1 mon.

Order Number: 99087783
Order Date: 02/09/2015
Doctor:
Field: 内科
Ward: 10th Floor

HOW-
EVER,
YOUR
PLATELET
COUNT IS
ONLY 2.

A
NORMAL
PLATELET
COUNT
RANGES
BETWEEN
356 TO
127.

Examination	Result	Upper Limit	Lower Limit	Comments
	★★★			
	11.9 H	9.8	3.9	$\times 10^3 / \mu l$
	3.39 L	5.70	4.30	Citric acid $\times 10^6 / \mu l$
Hemoglobin	10.6 L	17.6	13.4	g/dl
Hematocrit	31.5 L	52.0	39.6	Retake %
6 MCV	92.9	102.0	82.5	fL
7 MCH	31.3	34.7	28.0	pg
8 MCHC	33.7	35.5	30.0	g/dl
9 RDW	13.4	13.9	11.1	%
10 PLATELETS	2 L	356	127	$\times 10^3 / \mu l$
11 MPV	***			fL
12 PDW	***			%

*True story.

5 Hematocrit	31.5 L	52.0	39.6
6 MCV	92.9	102.0	82.5
7 MCH	31.3	34.7	28.0
8 MCHC	33.7	35.5	30.0
9 RDW	13.4	13.9	11.1
10 PLATELETS	2 L	356	127
11 MPV	***		
12 PDW	***		
13 Neutrophil %	81.8		
14 Lymphocyte %	12.5		
15 Monocyte %	4.7		

BASICALLY, THIS MEANS THAT YOUR BLOOD HAS A HARD TIME CLOTTING.

*I repeat, this is a true story.



ORDERED TO DESTROY MY BLOOD?





...IT'S
THEM!

DON'T
TELL
ME...

I APOLO-
GIZE TO
ALL THE
READERS
WHO WERE
LOOKING
FORWARD
TO THE
NEXT
CHAPTER.

AS A
RESULT,
THESE SIX
PAGES ARE
THE MOST
I CAN
MUSTER
AT THE
MOMENT.

BUT IN REALITY,
I HAD WHAT'S CALLED ITP,
OR IDIOPATHIC THROMBOCY-
TOPENIC PURPURA,
A CONDITION THAT'S VERY
HARD TO DIAGNOSE, LEAV-
ING NO CHOICE BUT TO STAY
IN THE HOSPITAL FOR OVER
TWO MONTHS WHILE
I WAS TREATED.

GIVEN THE
TIMING,
I WAS
TEMPTED
TO CHALK
IT UP TO
SOME KIND
OF HORROR
STORY,



BUT I'D
LIKE TO
KEEP LIVING
SO I CAN
CONTINUE
DRAWING,
SO I HOPE
YOU'LL ALL
BEAR WITH
ME.

I'VE
BECOME AN
AUTHOR WHO
SPECIALIZES
IN NSFW
CONTENT,



THIS WAS ALL I
COULD DRAW
AT THE TIME, BUT
BEFORE LONG...



*...PIECES OF INEXPLICABLE
EVENTS SURROUNDING ME
GRADUALLY BEGAN TO FALL
INTO PLACE. THE FOLLOWING
EPISODE WAS DRAWN IN AN
ATTEMPT TO SORT OUT MY
THOUGHTS.*

PTSD RADIO

TRUE STORY EDITION



**NARRATOR:
MASAAKI NAKAYAMA**



I OCCASION-
ALLY GET THE
FOLLOWING
QUESTIONS.

AS AN
AUTHOR
KNOWN
FOR
HORROR
STORIES,



HAVE YOU
EVER BEEN
CURSED
DUE TO THE
CONTENT
OF YOUR
WORK?

OR,

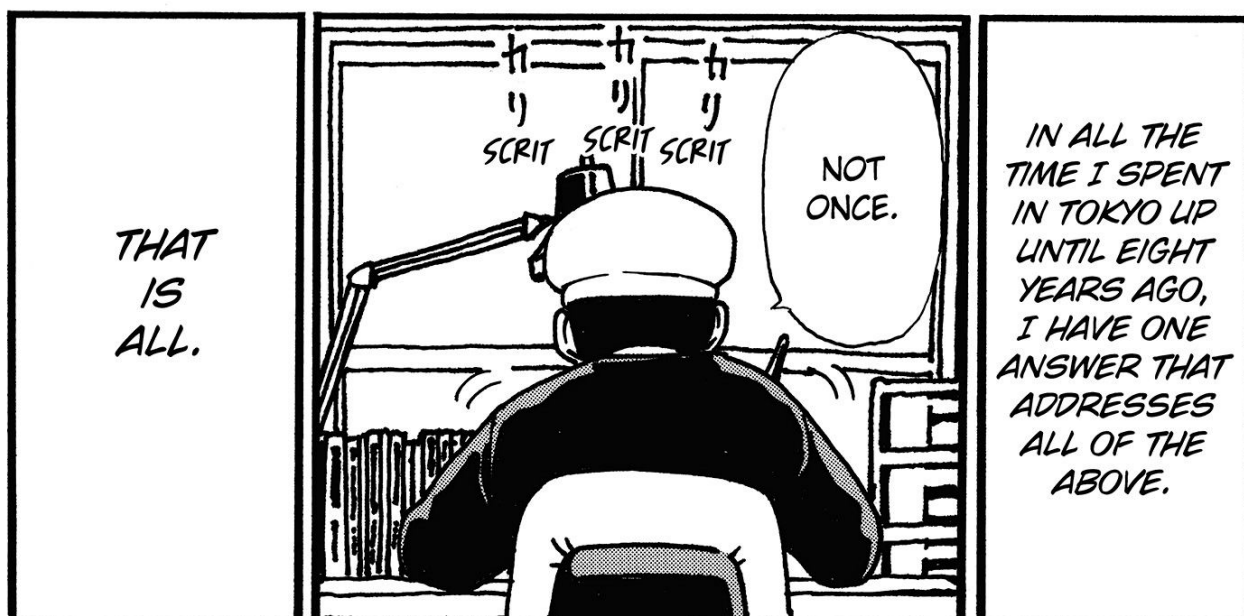
DOES
ANYTHING
BIZARRE
EVER
HAPPEN
WHILE YOU
WORK?

OR,

HAVE
YOU EVER
SEEN A
GHOST?

SUCH
AS,

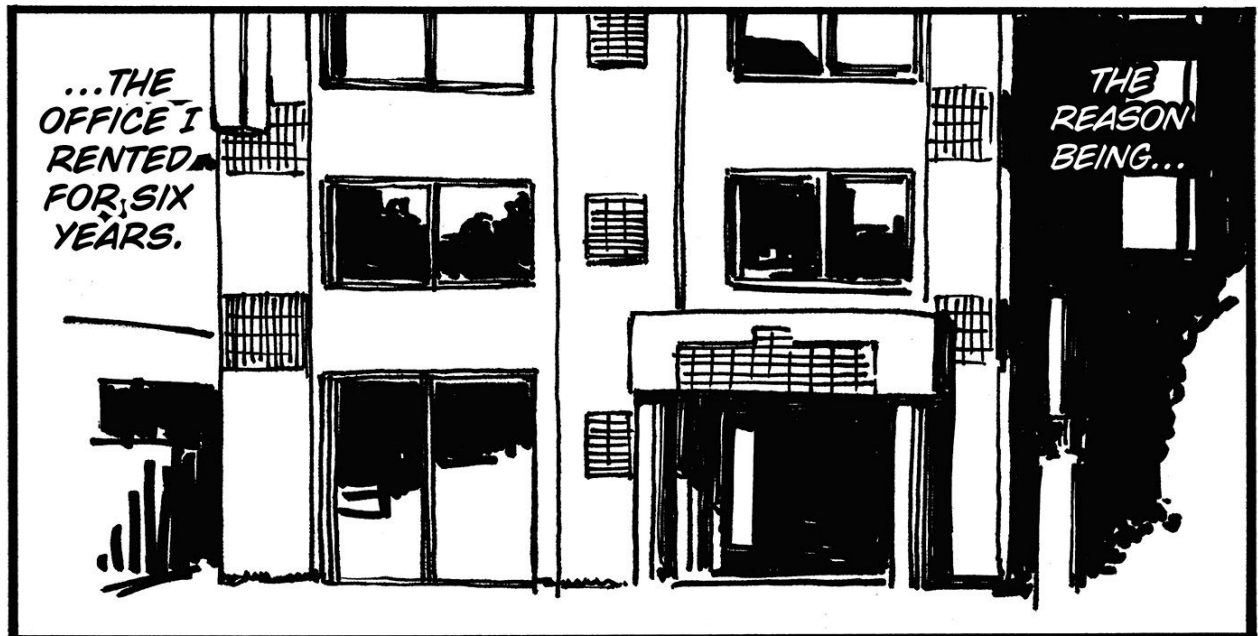
AND
SO
ON.

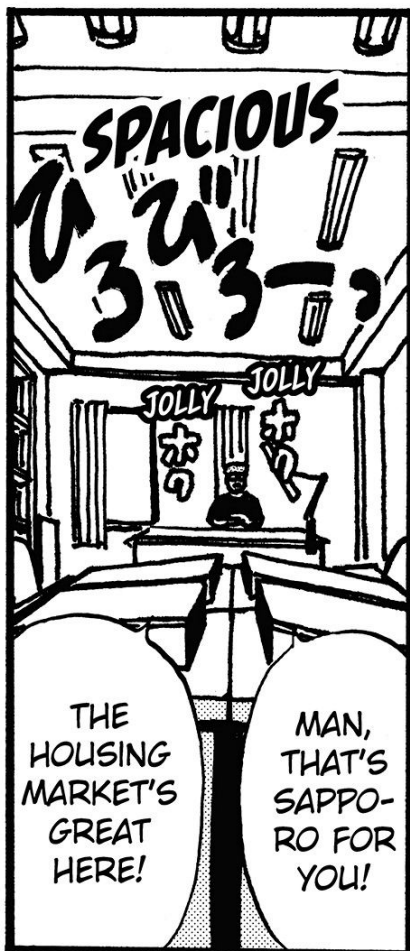


THAT
IS
ALL.

NOT
ONCE.

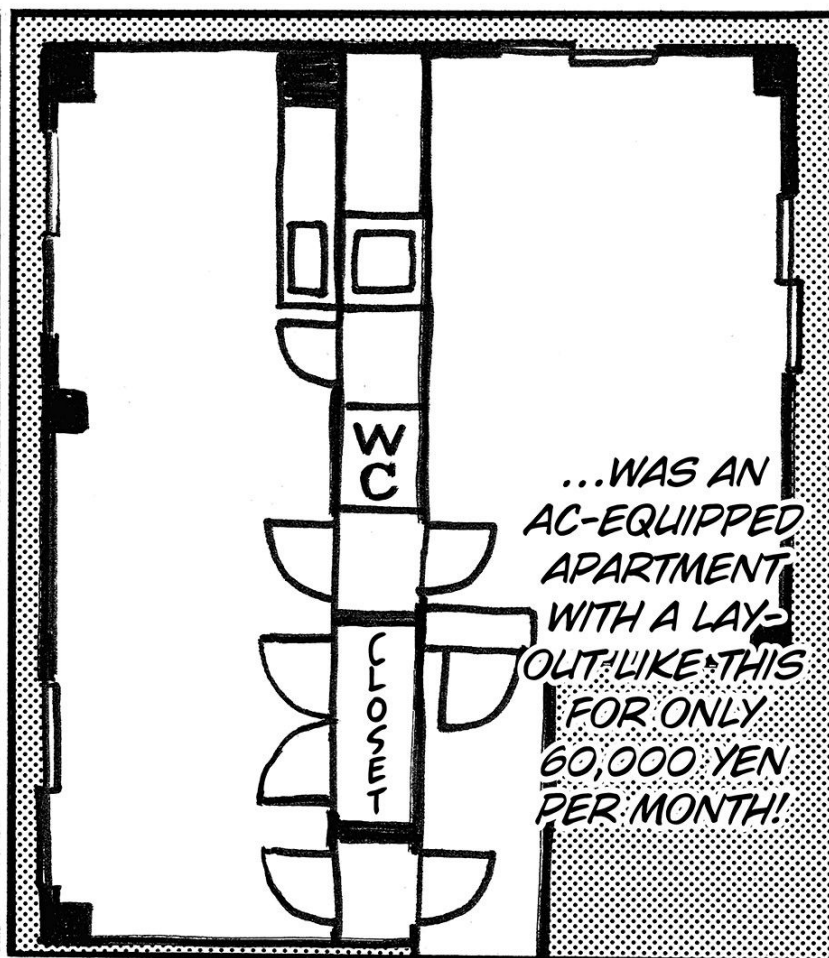
IN ALL THE
TIME I SPENT
IN TOKYO UP
UNTIL EIGHT
YEARS AGO,
I HAVE ONE
ANSWER THAT
ADDRESSES
ALL OF THE
ABOVE.





THE
HOUSING
MARKET'S
GREAT
HERE!

MAN,
THAT'S
SAPPO-
RO FOR
YOU!

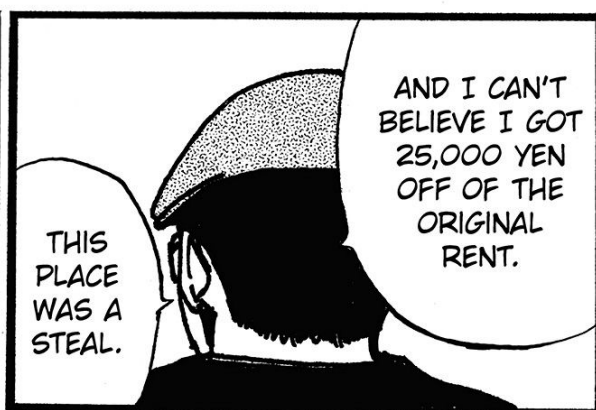


...WAS AN
AC-EQUIPPED
APARTMENT
WITH A LAY-
OUT LIKE THIS
FOR ONLY
60,000 YEN
PER MONTH!



I
WONDER
WHY THE
BUILDING'S
ALMOST
TOTALLY
VACANT.

APART
FROM THE
LANDLORD
WHO LIVES
ON THE TOP
FLOOR OF
THIS FOUR-
FLOOR,
SEVEN-UNIT
BUILDING,

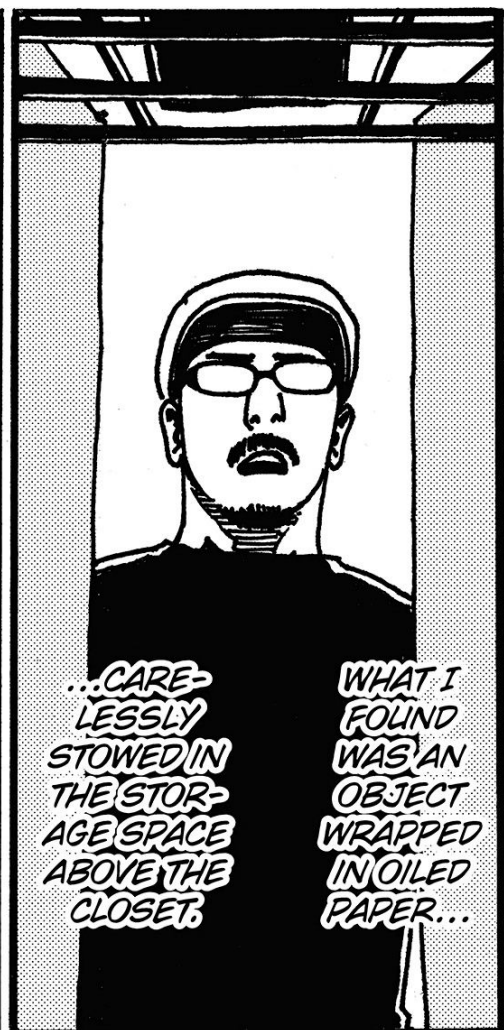
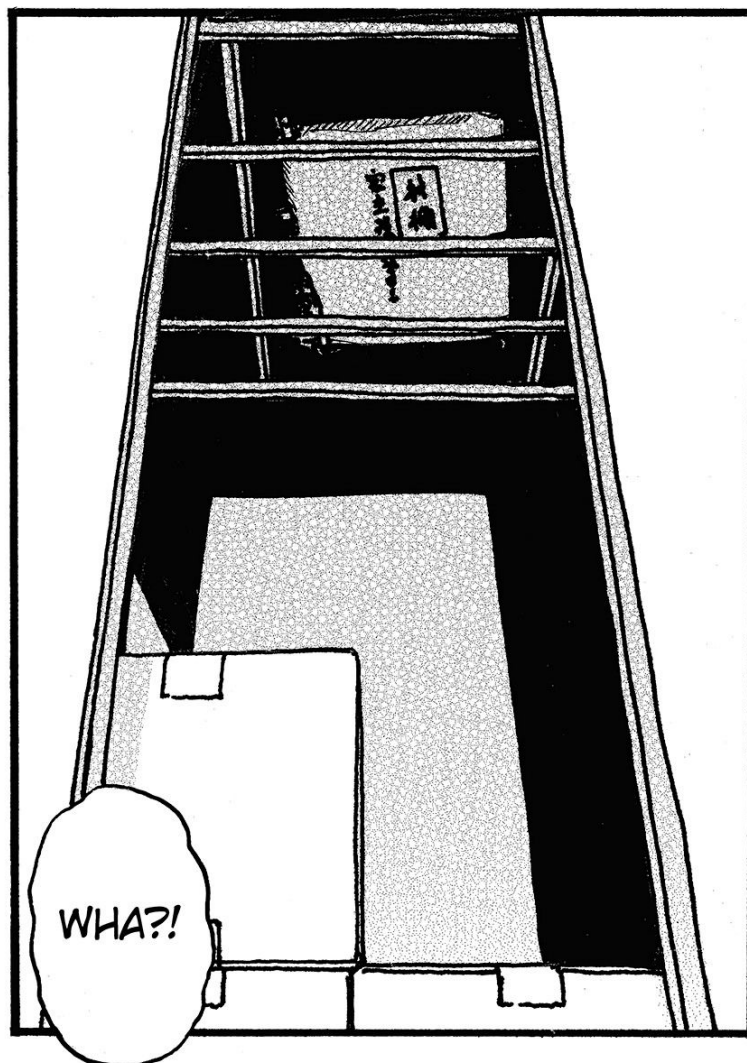
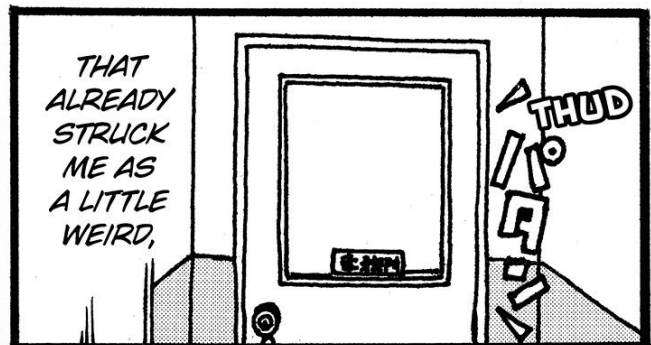
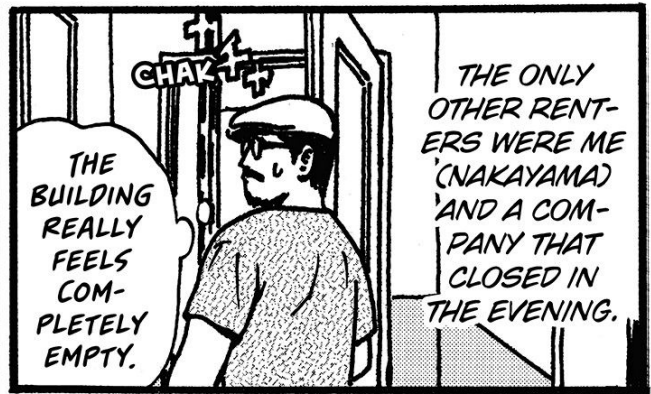
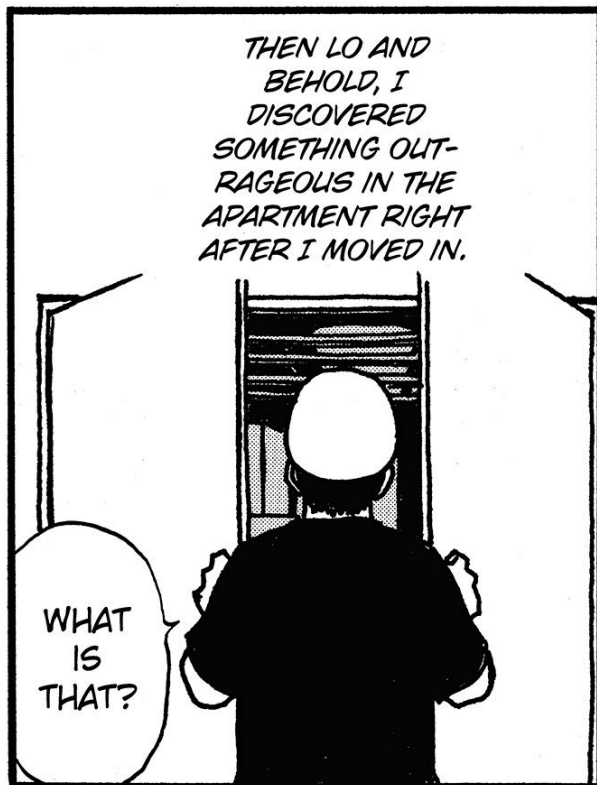


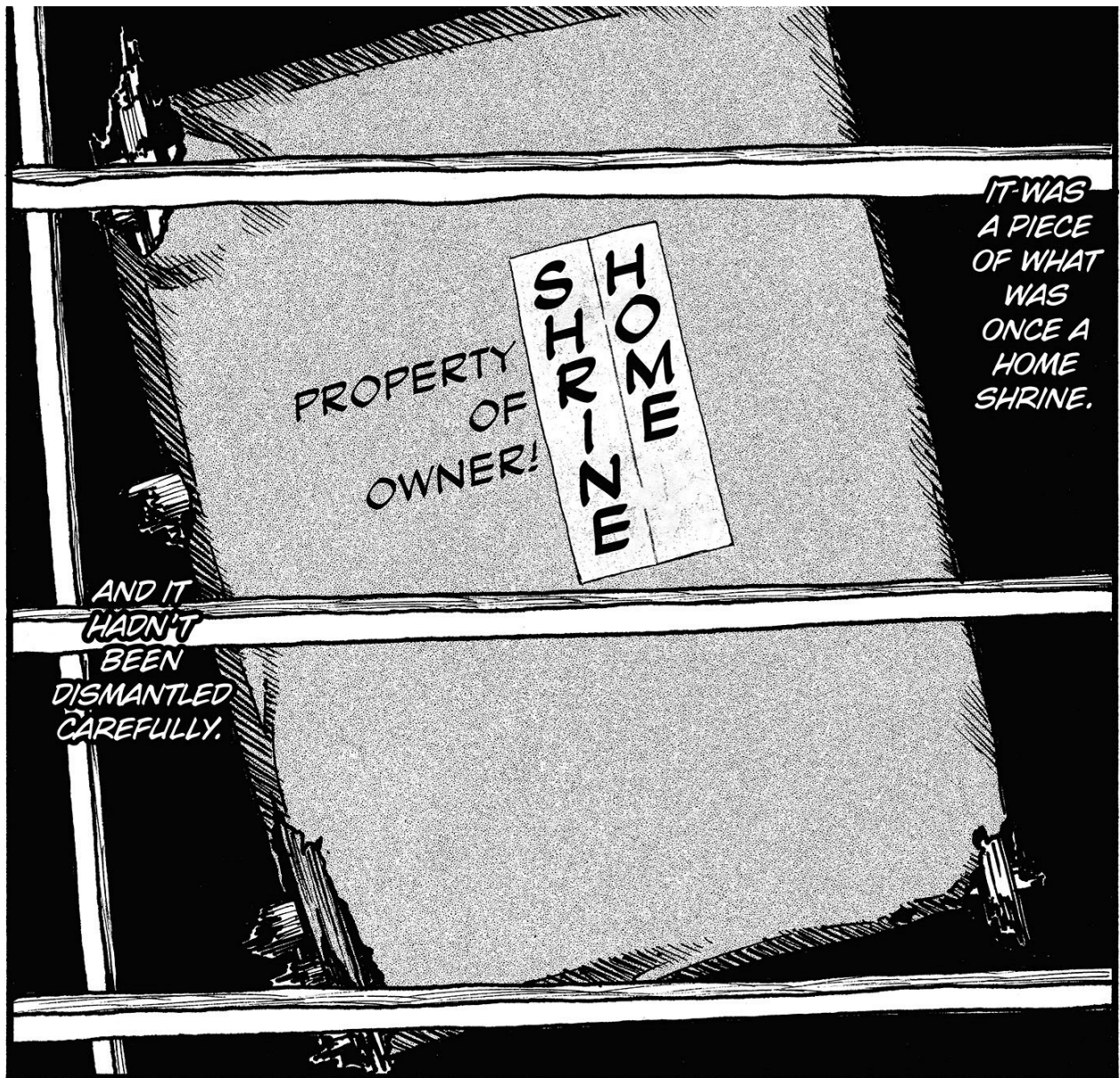
THIS
PLACE
WAS A
STEAL.

AND I CAN'T
BELIEVE I GOT
25,000 YEN
OFF OF THE
ORIGINAL
RENT.



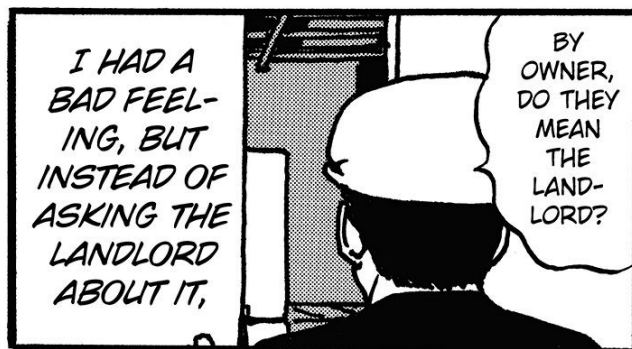
BUT,
UHH...





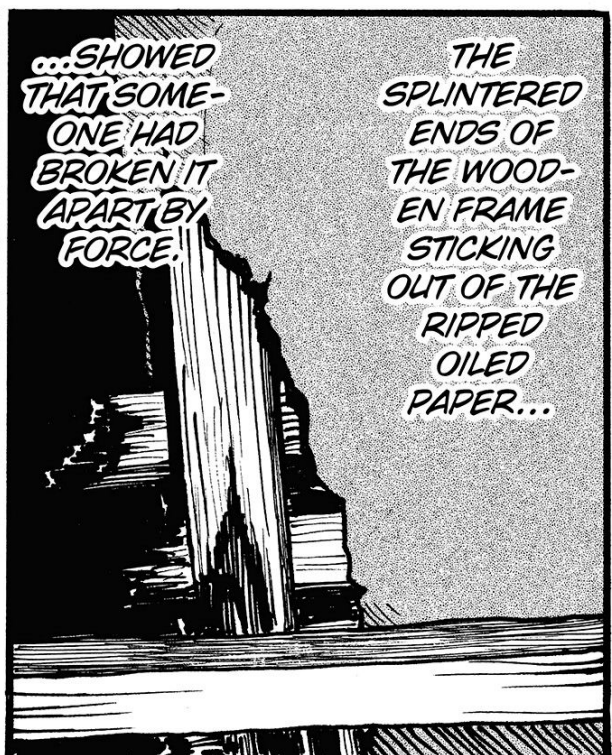
IT WAS
A PIECE
OF WHAT
WAS
ONCE A
HOME
SHRINE.

AND IT
HADN'T
BEEN
DISMANTLED
CAREFULLY.



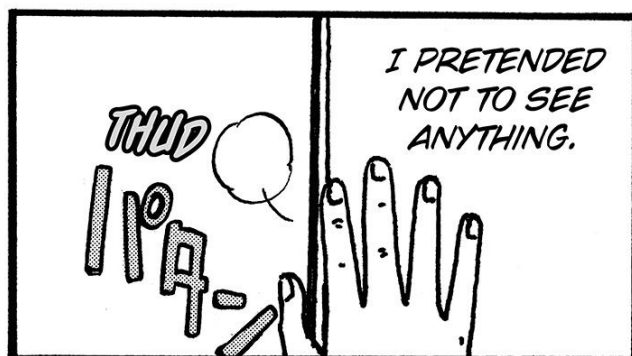
I HAD A
BAD FEEL-
ING, BUT
INSTEAD OF
ASKING THE
LANDLORD
ABOUT IT,

BY
OWNER,
DO THEY
MEAN
THE
LAND-
LORD?



...SHOWED
THAT SOME-
ONE HAD
BROKEN IT
APART BY
FORCE.

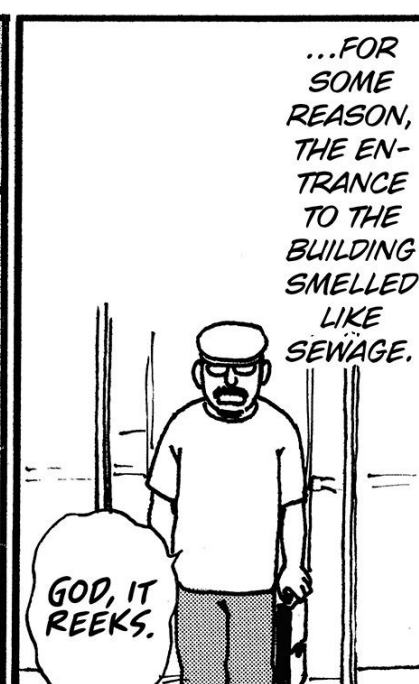
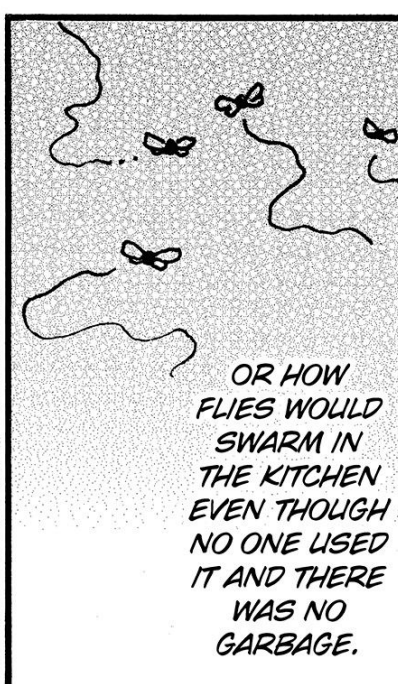
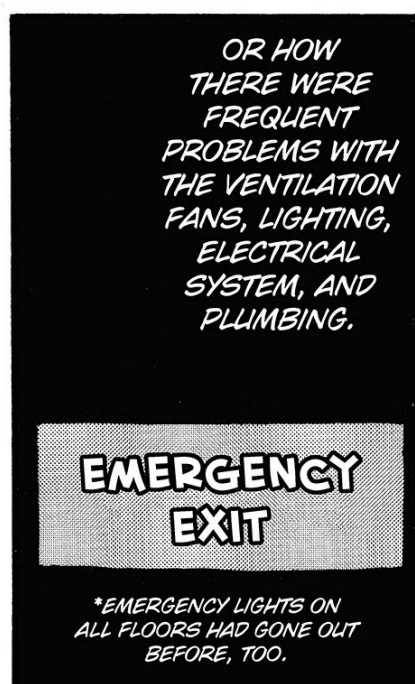
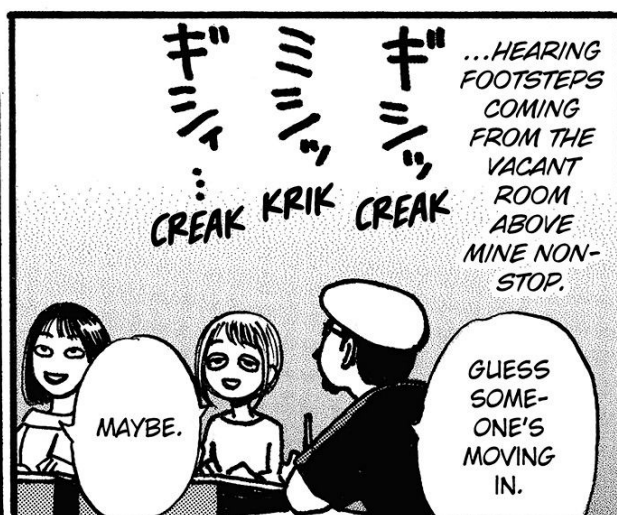
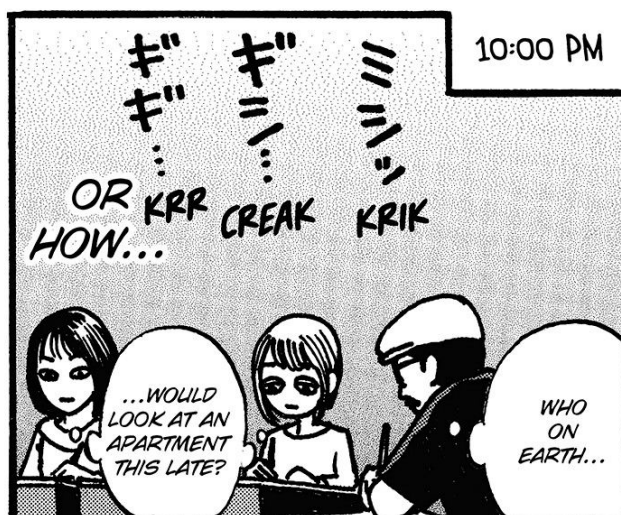
THE
SPLINTERED
ENDS OF
THE WOOD-
EN FRAME
STICKING
OUT OF THE
RIPPED
OILED
PAPER...



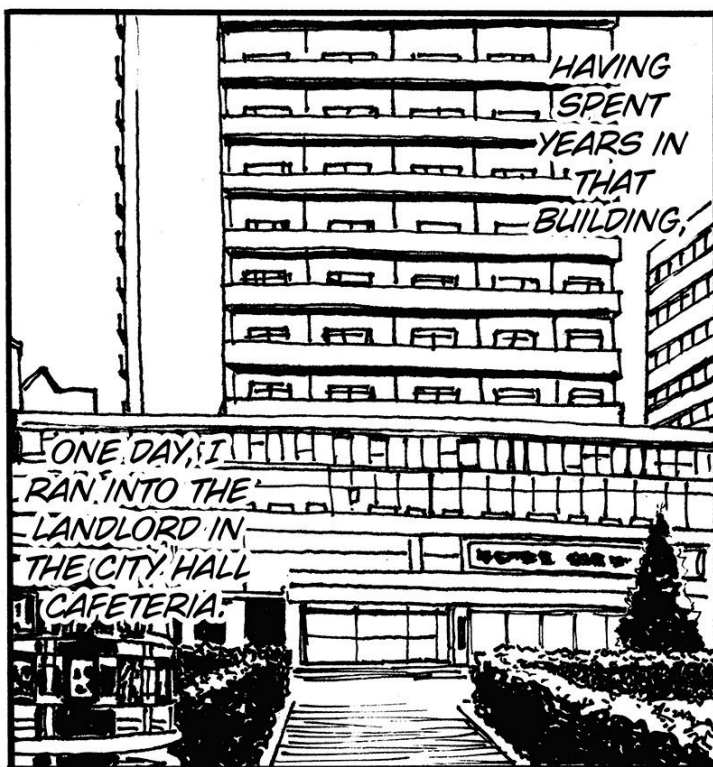
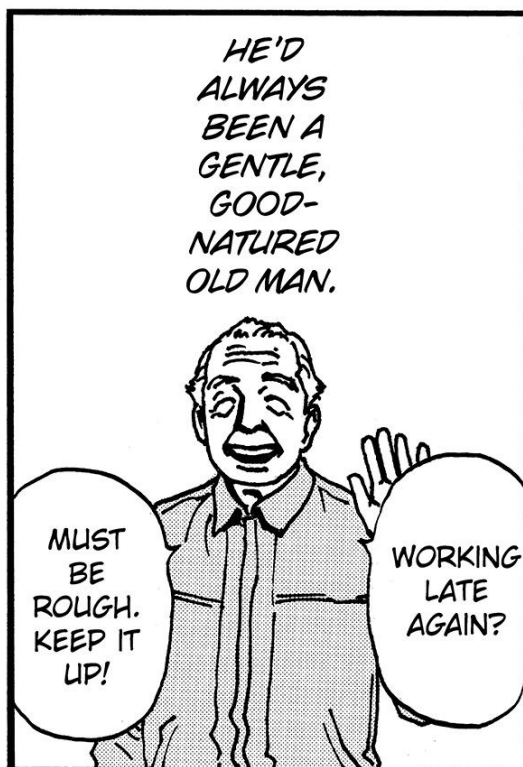
I PRETENDED
NOT TO SEE
ANYTHING.

THUD
114-





THERE WERE VARIOUS OTHER BIZARRE INCIDENTS THAT OCCURRED, BUT I TRIED TO KEEP QUIET ABOUT THEM SO AS NOT TO FRIGHTEN MY STAFF.



THE LANDLORD ACTED LIKE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON THAT DAY.

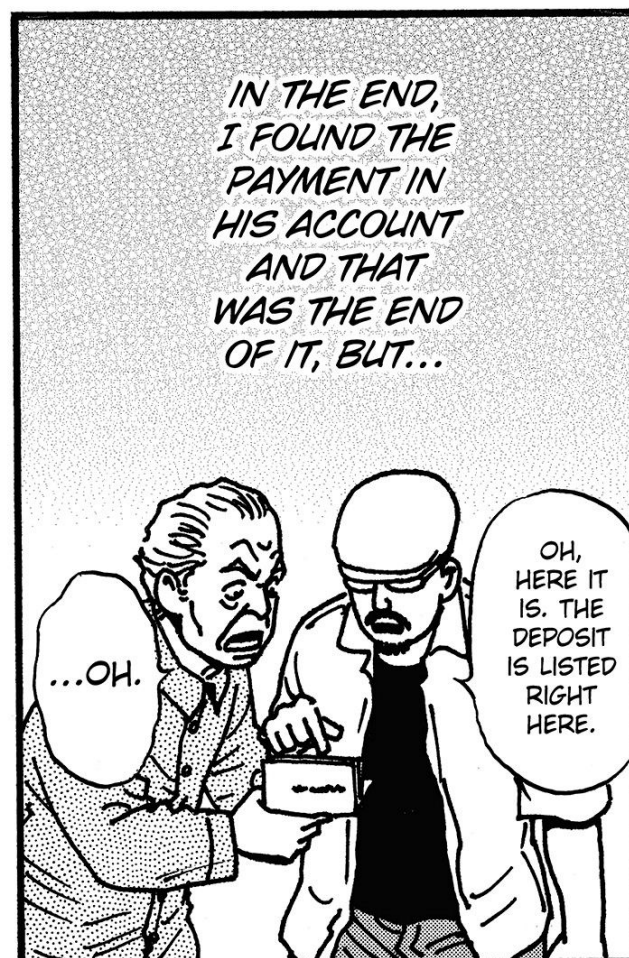
HOWEVER,

WHICH IS WHY I KEPT RENTING THE UNIT FOR AS LONG AS I DID DESPITE ALL OF THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS.

PHEW... SURE IS COLD TODAY, EH?

GOOD MORNING.

I'D SAY WE HAD A PRETTY GOOD RELATIONSHIP,



SEEING THE OLD
MAN I'D TAKEN FOR
A GENTLE SOUL
FOR THE PAST SIX
YEARS TURN
INTO A DIFFERENT
PERSON JUST LIKE
THAT...

REGARDLESS THAT
IT WAS A MISUNDER-
STANDING,

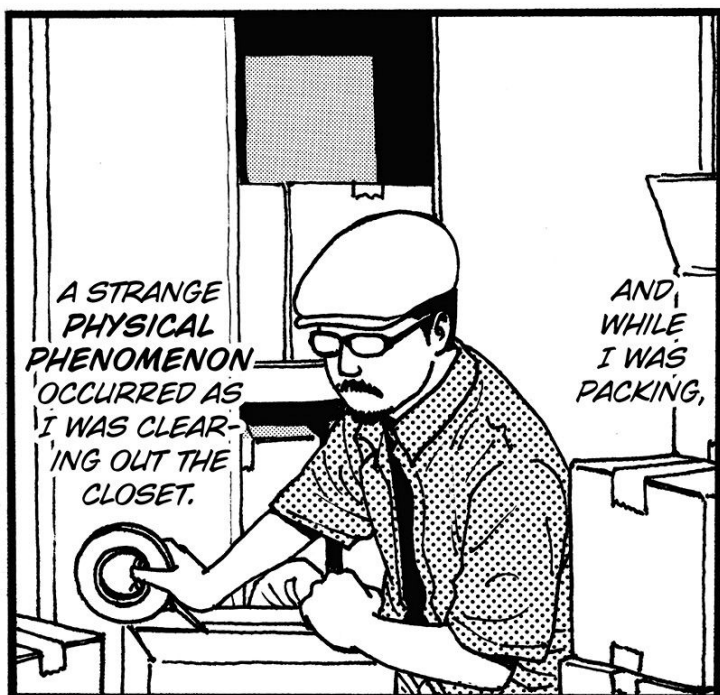


THAT
BUILDING
HAS TO BE
WORSE
THAN I
THOUGHT!

OH,
CRAP...

...LEFT
ME MORE
TERRI-
FIED THAN
ANGRY.





A STRANGE
PHYSICAL
PHENOMENON
OCCURRED AS
I WAS CLEAR-
ING OUT THE
CLOSET.

AND
WHILE
I WAS
PACKING,



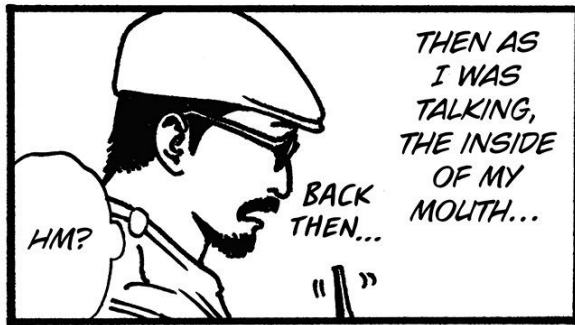
AS SUCH, I
DECIDED TO
MOVE SHOP
FROM THE
OFFICE I'D
RENTED FOR
SIX WHOLE
YEARS.

DUE TO
CIRCUMSTANCE,
THAT IS ALL I WILL
SAY ON THE
MATTER.



TOWARDS
THE END OF
THE FIRST
WORKDAY
IN THE NEW
SPACE...

THE
MOVE WENT
SMOOTHLY
AND THE
NEW
OFFICE
WAS SET
UP.



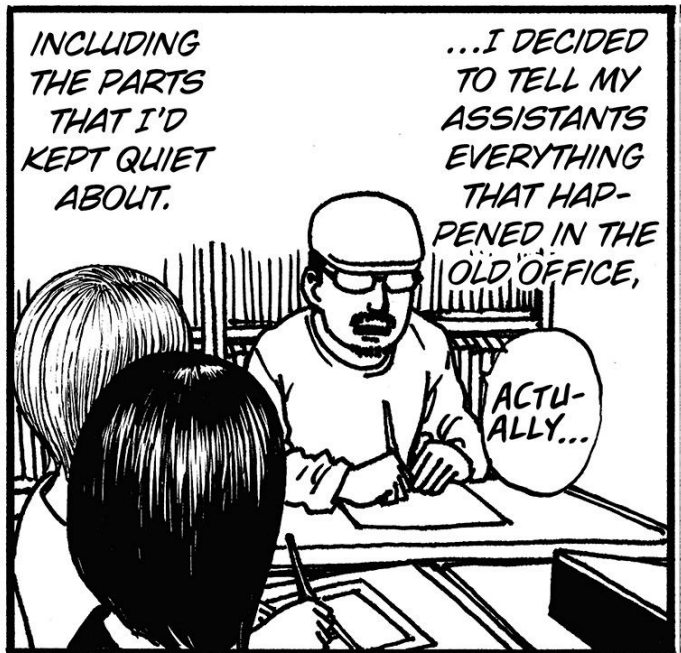
THEN AS
I WAS
TALKING,
THE INSIDE
OF MY
MOUTH...

BACK
THEN...

"I"



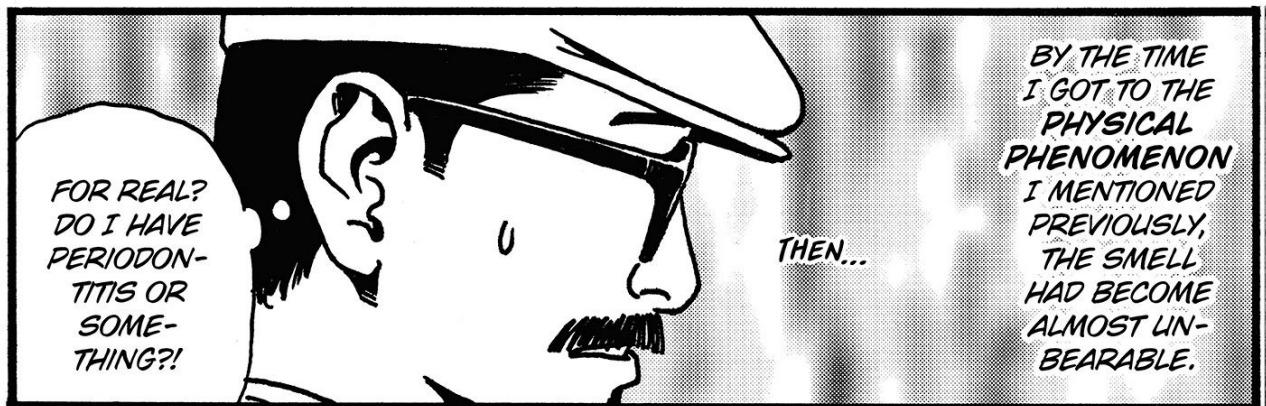
...STARTED
TO STINK TO
THE POINT
WHERE
EVEN I
AND COULD TELL.
THEN...



INCLUDING
THE PARTS
THAT I'D
KEPT QUIET
ABOUT.

...I DECIDED
TO TELL MY
ASSISTANTS
EVERYTHING
THAT HAP-
PENED IN THE
OLD OFFICE,

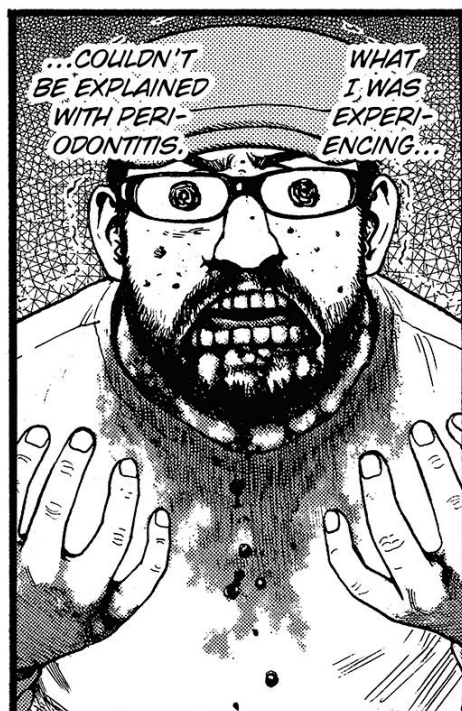
ACTU-
ALLY...



FOR REAL?
DO I HAVE
PERIODON-
TITIS OR
SOME-
THING?!

THEN...

BY THE TIME
I GOT TO THE
PHYSICAL
PHENOMENON
I MENTIONED
PREVIOUSLY,
THE SMELL
HAD BECOME
ALMOST UN-
BEARABLE.



...COULDN'T
BE EXPLAINED
WITH PERI-
ODONTITIS.

WHAT
I WAS
EXPERI-
ENCING...



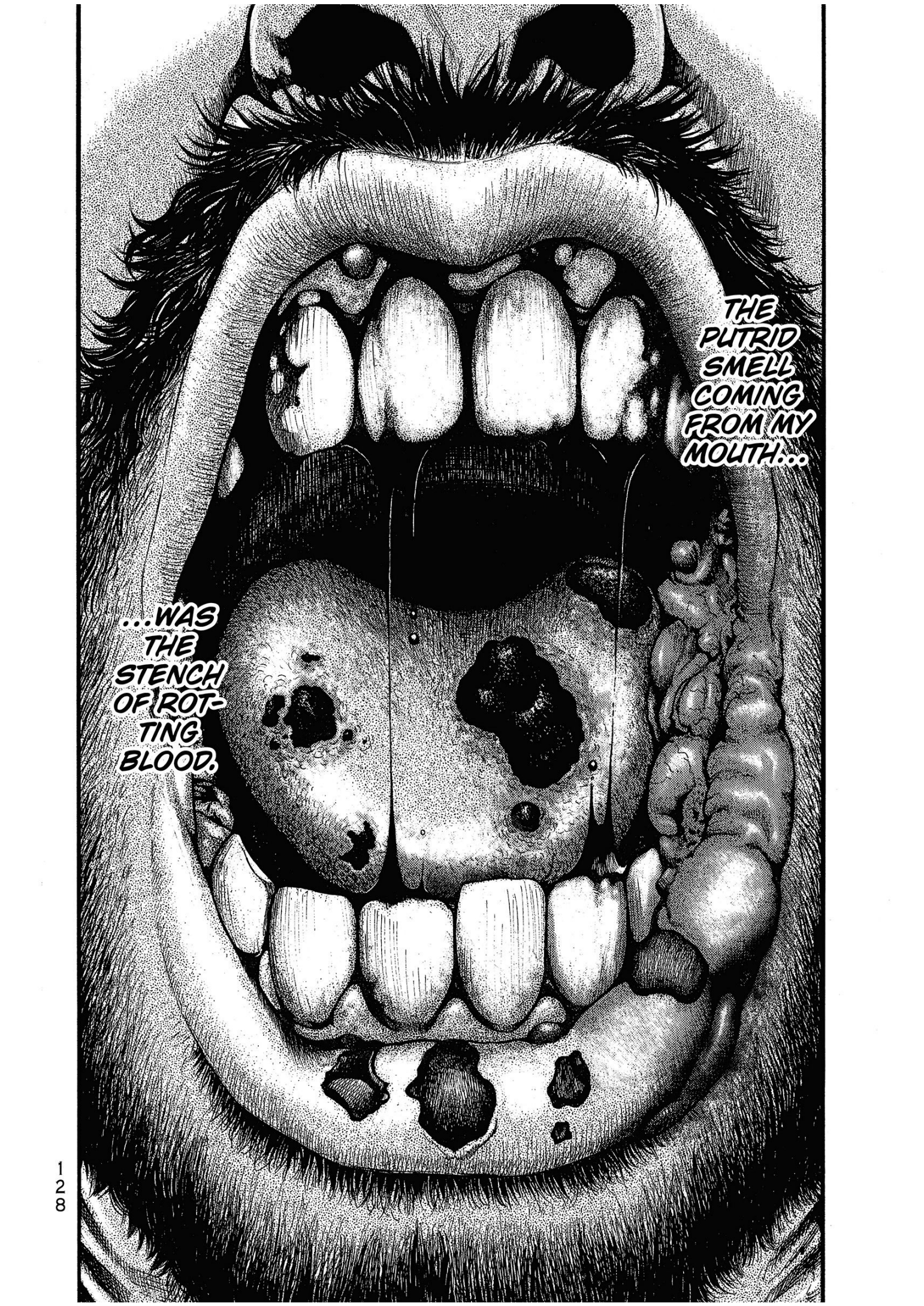
THEN
THE NEXT
DAY...

AAAAH!
WHAT
THE
HELL?!



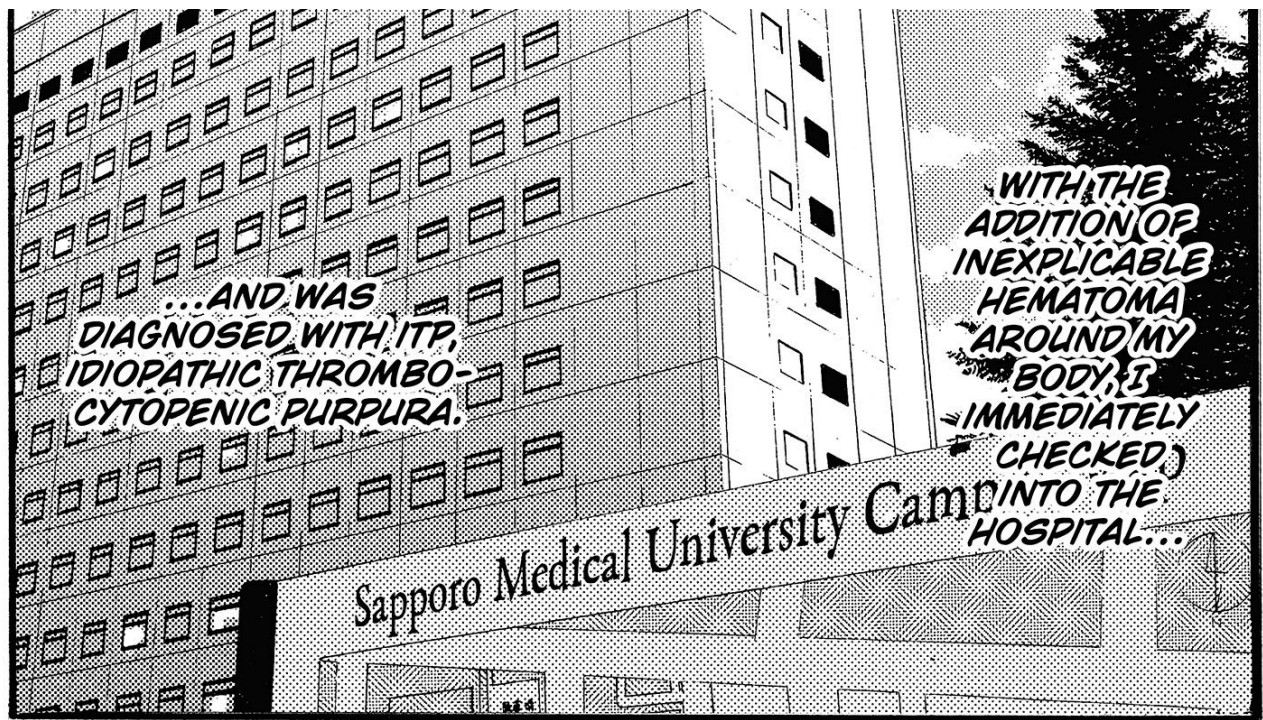
TWO DAYS
LATER, MY
GUMS START-
ED BLEEDING
AND WOULDN'T
STOP.

HOLY SHIT!
I BETTER
GO TO THE
DENTIST
TOMOR-
ROW!

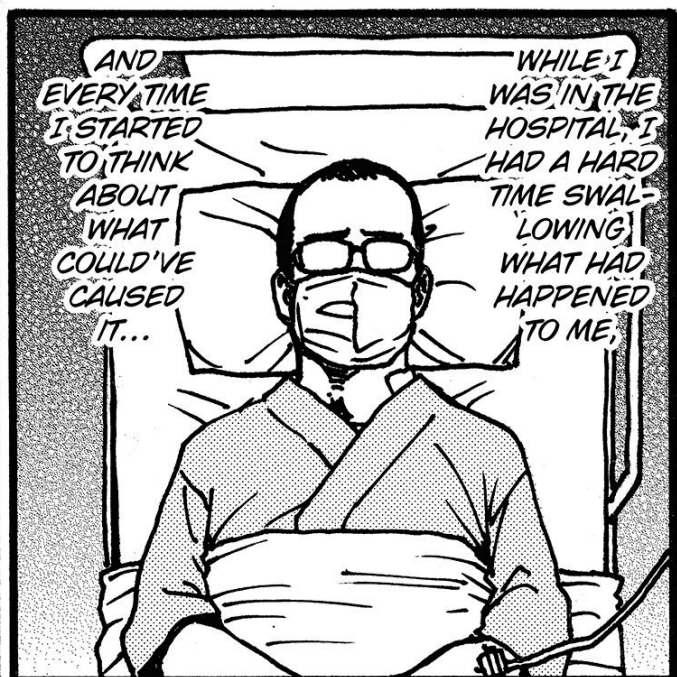


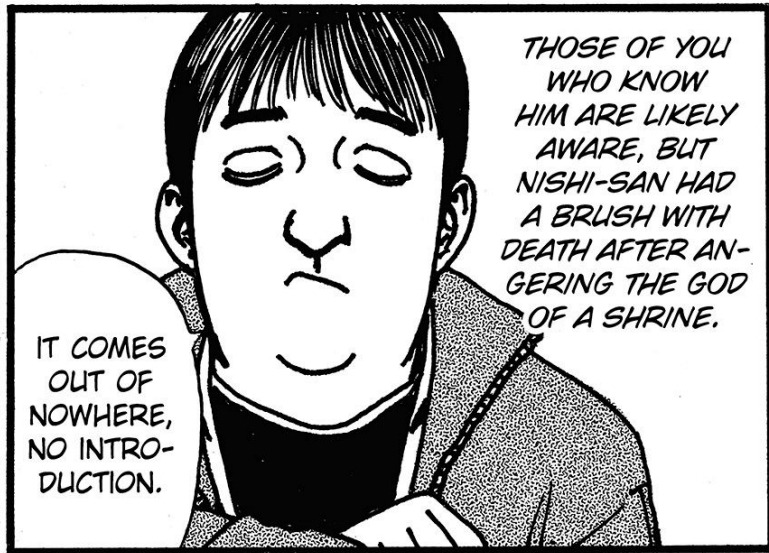
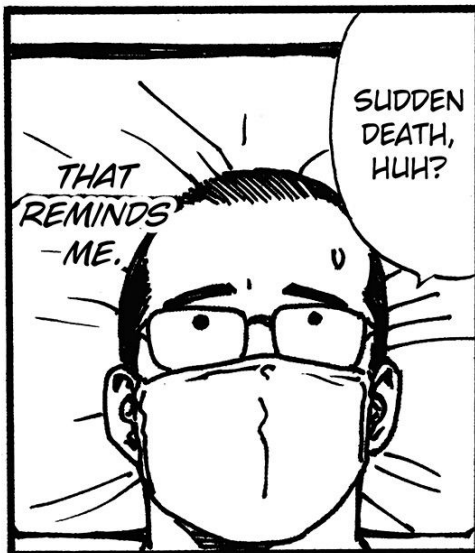
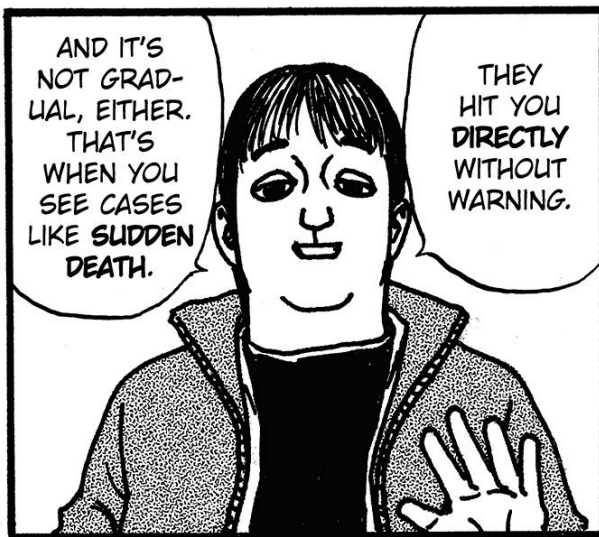
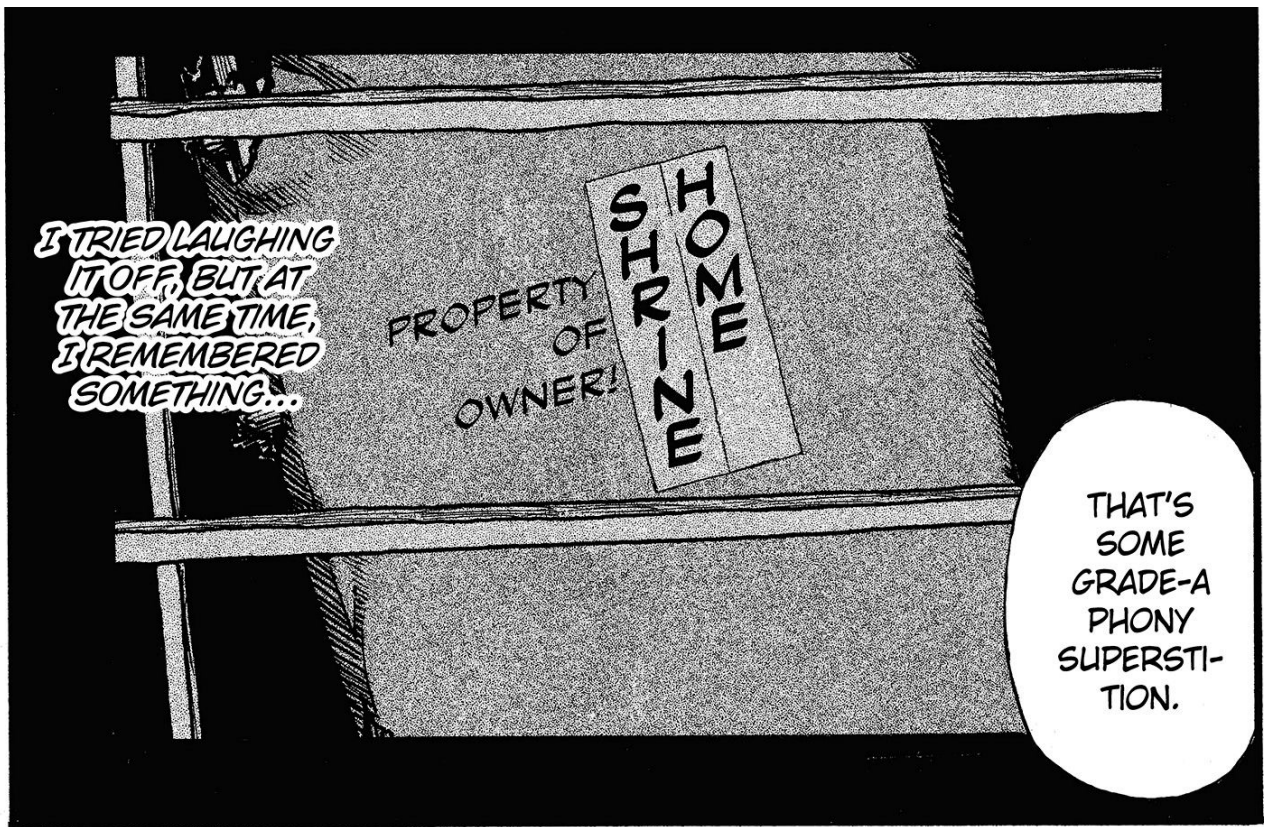
THE
PUTRID
SMELL
COMING
FROM MY
MOUTH...

...WAS
THE
STENCH
OF ROT-
TING
BLOOD.



Examination Report	
I WAS FORCED TO STAY IN THE HOSPITAL FOR A FEW MONTHS TO BE TREATED.	IT'S A RARE DISORDER IN WHICH PLATELETS ARE DESTROYED FOR UNCERTAIN REASONS, PREVENTING YOUR BLOOD FROM CLOTTING.
Order Number: 187 Order Date: 01/19 Doctor: Nakayama Field: 10th Ward	Order Number: 187 Order Date: 01/19 Doctor: Nakayama Field: 10th Ward





THEN I
WOULDN'T HAVE
GOTTEN MY
BLOOD TEST
RESULTS BACK
UNTIL MONDAY,
THUS DELAYING
MY TREATMENT
AND PROBABLY
RESULTING IN
MY DEATH.

(MON)
RESULTS
BACK

(SUN)
TEST CENTER CLOSED

(SAT)
TESTS
SENT

MY
SYMPTOMS
BEGAN ON
FRIDAY, SO IF
I HAD GONE
TO A PRIVATE
PRACTICE FOR
INTERNAL
MEDICINE,

STILL
UNEASY,
I WAS
EVENTUALLY
RELEASED
FROM THE
HOSPITAL.

COULD
THAT
BE IT?

YOU
REALLY
THINK
SO?

AS A HORROR
MANGA ARTIST,
PART OF ME WAS
THANKFUL FOR
THE MATERIAL.

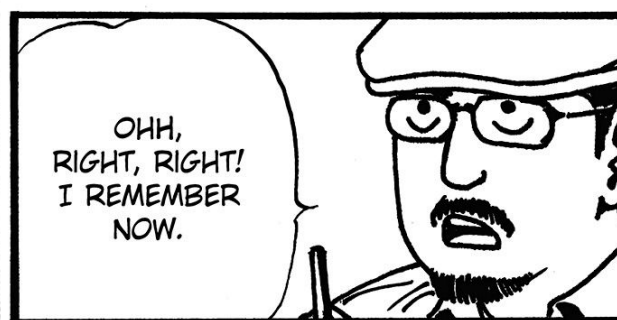
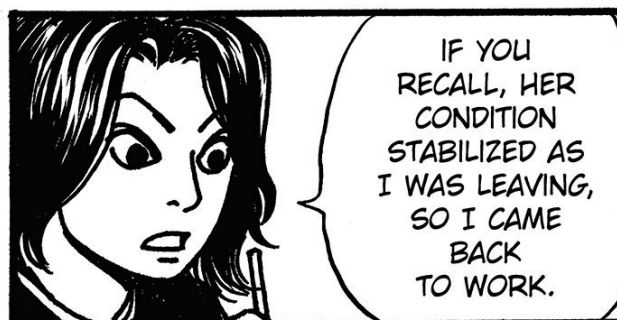
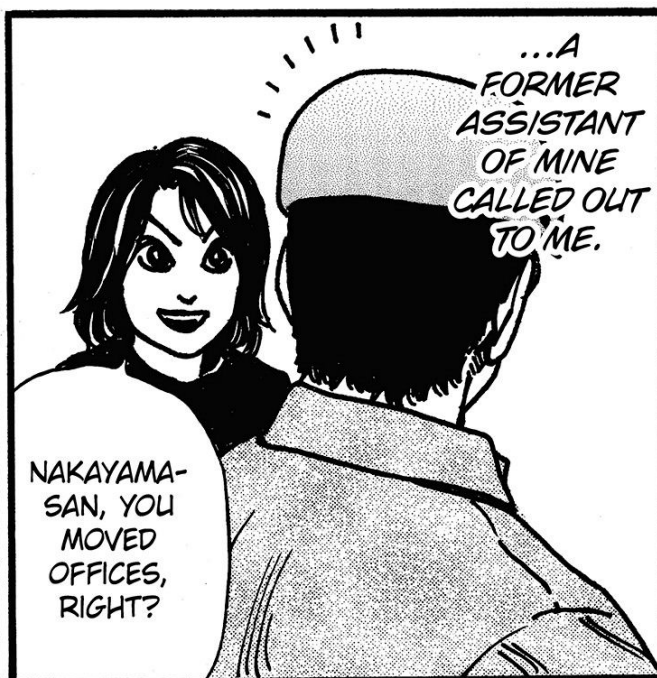
BUT
THEN
ONE
DAY...

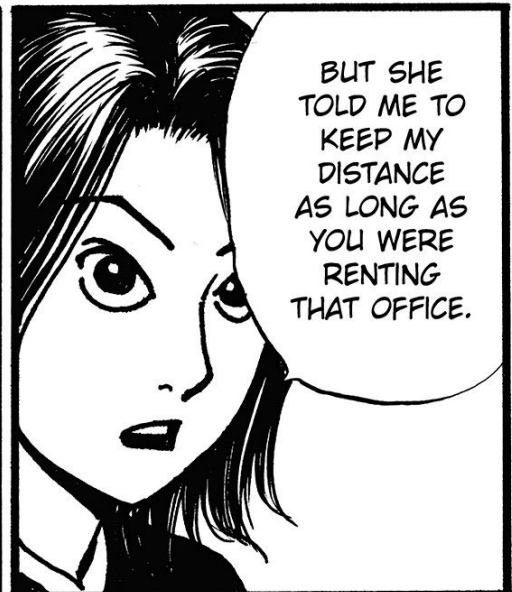
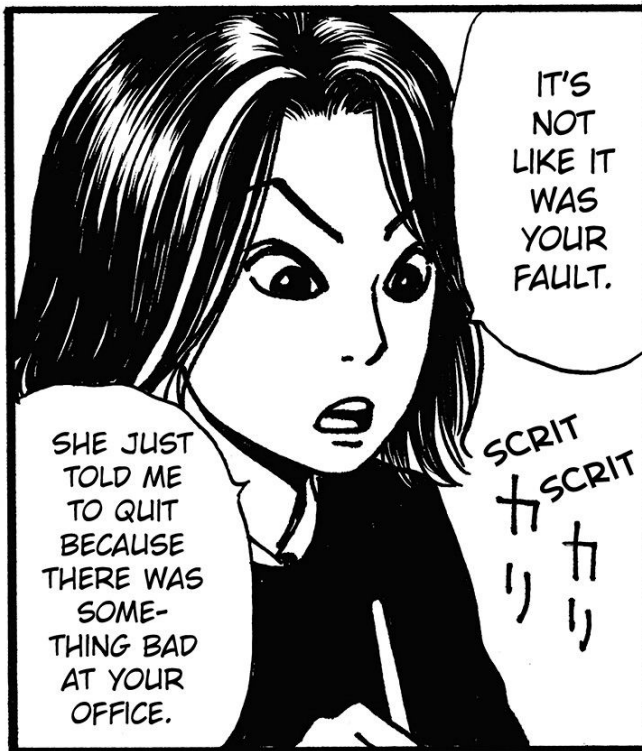
...AND ONLY
ENDED UP
MENTIONING
BITS AND
PIECES OF
IT HERE AND
THERE,
UNABLE TO
APPLY IT TO AN
ACTUAL STORY.

AND
THEN...

BUT I
WASN'T
SURE WHAT
TO DO WITH
IT OR HOW
MUCH OF
THE STORY
I SHOULD
TELL...

OH,
YEAH?







...MAY-
BE THAT
REALLY
WAS...



...WHAT-
EVER
THAT WAS
IS STILL
IN THAT
APART-
MENT.

BUT
ONE
THING
I DO
KNOW
IS...

I DON'T KNOW IF
IT WAS FATE OR
ANYTHING, AND I'M
STILL SKEPTICAL
ABOUT THE WHOLE
THING.



BY RECORDING THIS
INCIDENT, I HOPED TO PUT IT
ALL BEHIND ME...

...BUT FATE HAD OTHER
PLANS.



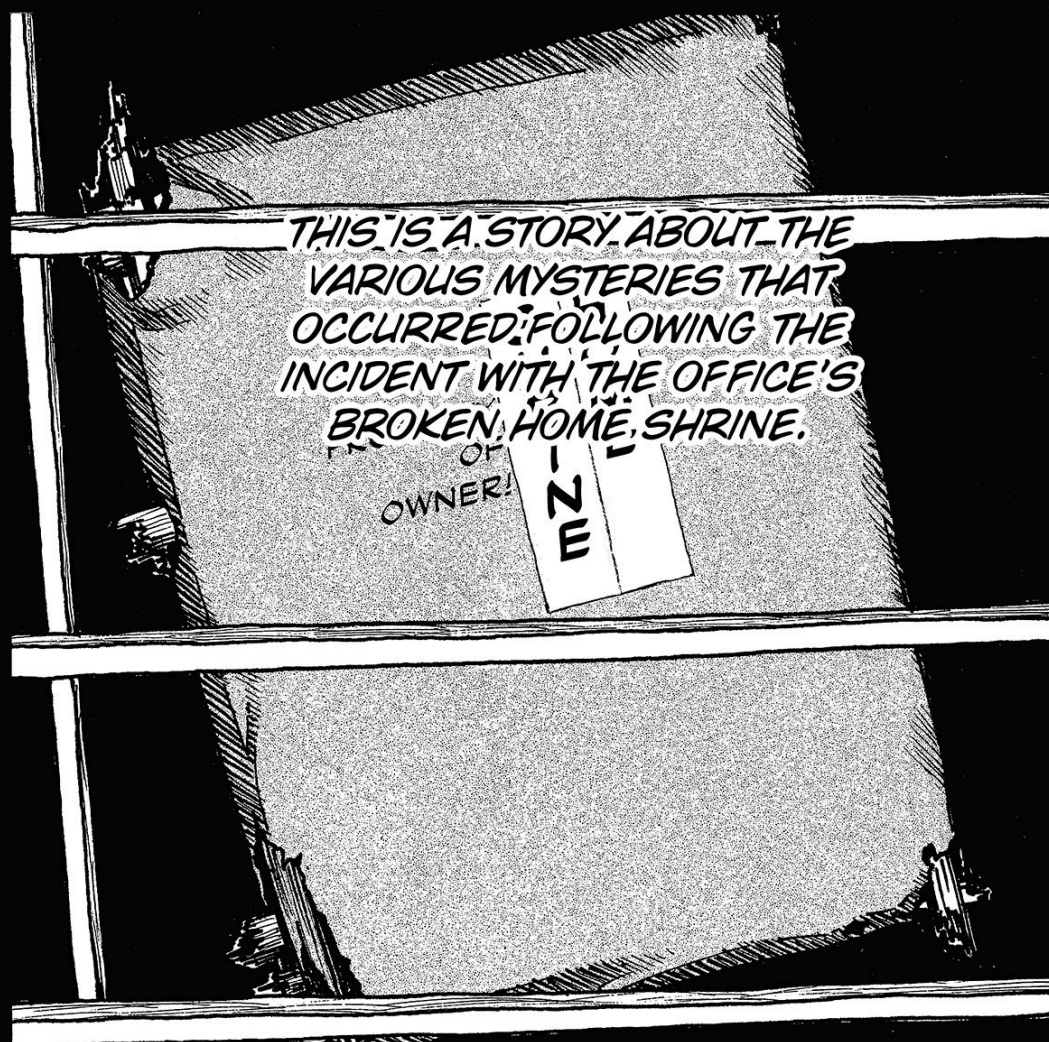
THE FOLLOWING
EPISODE IS A
DEPICTION OF THE
EVENTS I'D
HOPED TO PUT
BEHIND ME.

RIGHT AFTER THE
PREVIOUS STORY
WAS PUBLISHED,
VARIOUS
INCIDENTS
OCCURRED THAT
MADE IT VERY
DIFFICULT TO
IGNORE WHAT HAD
HAPPENED.

PTSD RADIO

TRUE STORY EDITION AFTERMATH

OXX: PTSD XX.YZNHZ



NARRATOR:
MASAAKI NAKAYAMA

I DISCOVERED
A PIECE OF A
PURPOSEFULLY
BROKEN HOME
SHRINE IN THE
CLOSET OF THE
OFFICE I RENTED
A FEW YEARS
AGO.



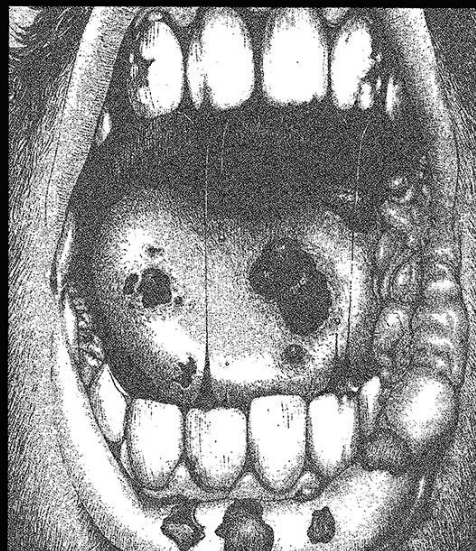
BRIEFLY
RECOUNTING
THE
PREVIOUS
PARTS,

BUT AFTER
FINDING
THE PIECE,
STRANGE
THINGS
BEGAN TO
HAPPEN
AROUND THE
OFFICE...



WHETHER
IT WAS
DIRECTLY
RELATED
OR NOT, I
CANNOT SAY,

ALL EVENTS
HAVE BEEN
RECORDED
TRUTHFULLY.



...ENDING
IN MY
CONTRACTION
OF A NEAR-
DEADLY BLOOD
DISORDER
OF UNKNOWN
ORIGIN.

AFTERWARD,
I DECIDED
TO DISTANCE
MYSELF FROM
THE MATTER
FOR A WHILE.

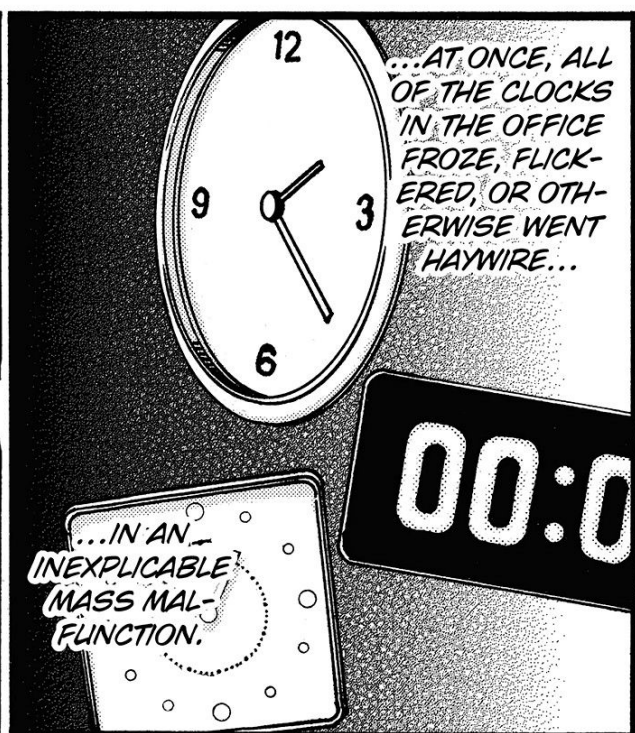
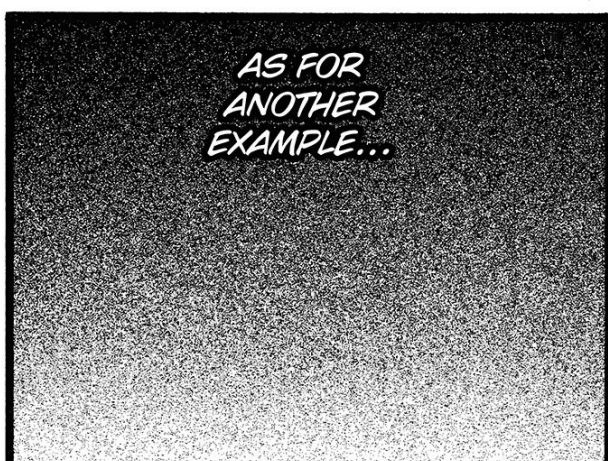
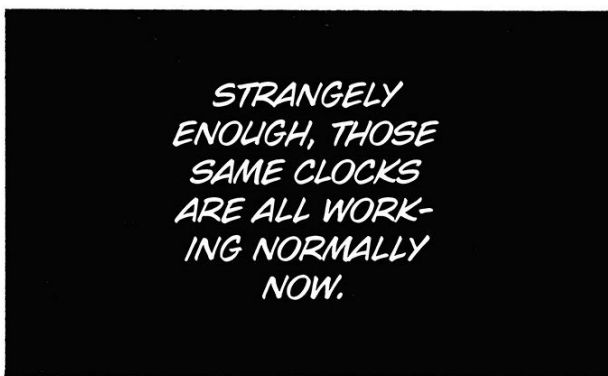
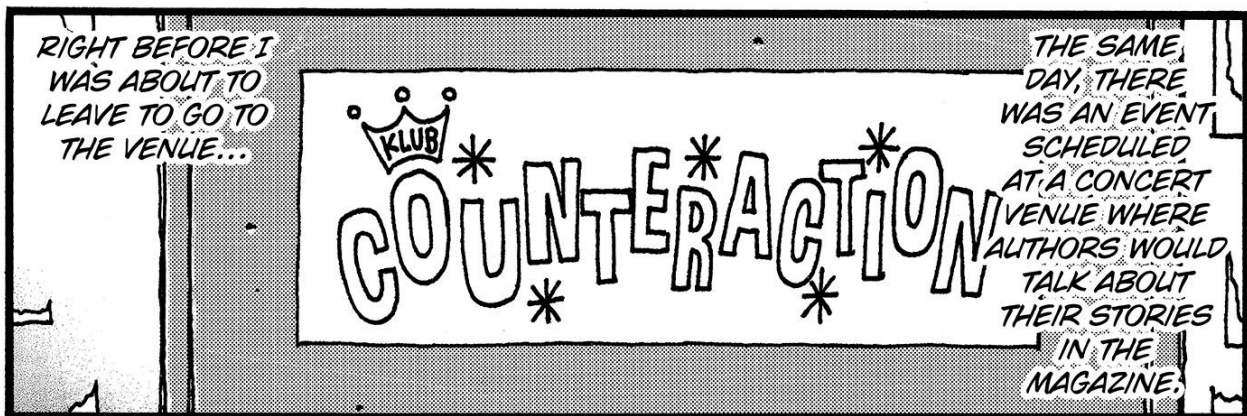
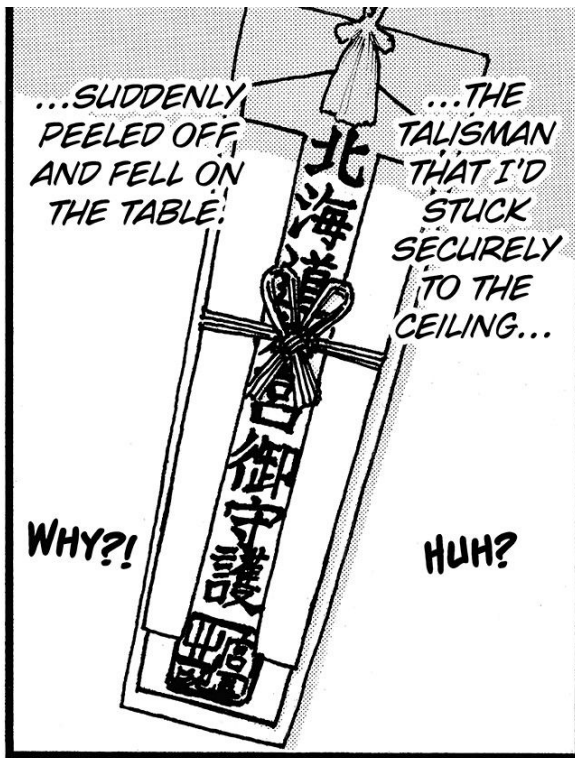


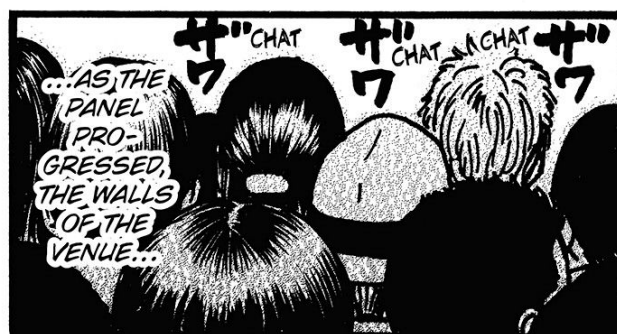
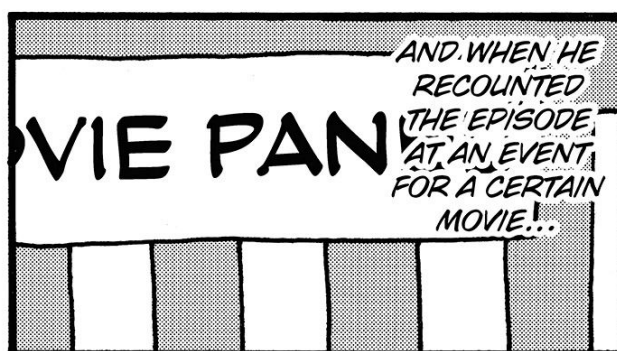
Due to various reasons following the publication of the previous chapter, I will refrain from sharing any more of my experiences for the time being.



TO
LIST
A
FEW
EXAM-
PLES,

THE
REASON
BEING THAT
AFTER I
DREW THE
CHAPTERS,
MORE
BAFFLING
THINGS
HAPPENED
THAT
FRANKLY
LEFT ME
SPOOKED.





...SUDDEN-
LY CAME
DOWN WITH A
FEVER AFTER
THE EVENT
AND HAD TO
BE HOSPI-
TALIZED.



THE
PRODUCER
OF A
FAMOLIS
ANIME,
A-SAN, WHO
WAS ON
THE SAME
PANEL AS
NISHI-SAN...

BUT WHEN SO
MANY THINGS
HAPPEN
RIGHT AFTER
ANOTHER, YOU
GET A LITTLE
SPOOKED.

YEESH...



PHEW...
SOUNDS
LIKE WE
INCURRED
SOME-
ONE'S
WRATH.

I'D ONLY
HEARD IT
THROUGH THE
GRAPEVINE,
SO I HAD A
HARD TIME
BELIEVING IT.

I DECIDED TO
TELL HIM EVERY-
THING THAT'D
HAPPENED.

SERI-
OUSLY?
AWE-
SOME.



YOU
CAN
USE
THIS.



ONE NIGHT, I
WENT DRINKING
WITH SHO-
HEI-SAN, A
LOCAL HORROR
STORYTELLER.

AREN'T
HORROR
STORIES
GREAT?

AH
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

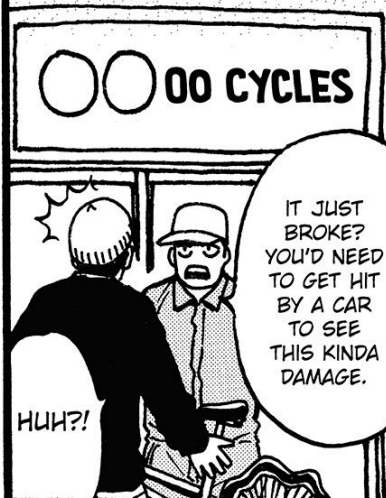


TO BE
HONEST, I
DUMPED IT
ON HIM.

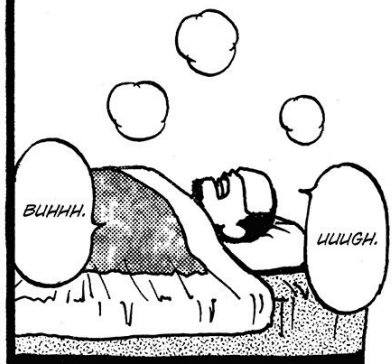
ON TOP
OF THAT, A
FEW DAYS
LATER, HE
APPARENTLY
BROKE HIS
ARM.



THEN A FEW
DAYS AFTER
THAT, THE BACK
WHEEL OF
HIS BIKE GOT
WRECKED WHILE
HE WAS JUST
RIDING DOWN
THE STREET.



THE
NEXT DAY,
SHOHEI-SAN
CAME DOWN
WITH A HIGH
FEVER.



...HE
JUST
LAUGHED
IT OFF.

IT'S
PROBABLY
JUST A
COINCIDENCE!
WA, HA,
HA!

I
THINK IT'S
JUMPING
THE GUN
TO TRY
AND CHALK
THIS UP TO
SOME KIND
OF CURSE,
Y'KNOW?

IN
SPITE
OF ALL
THAT...

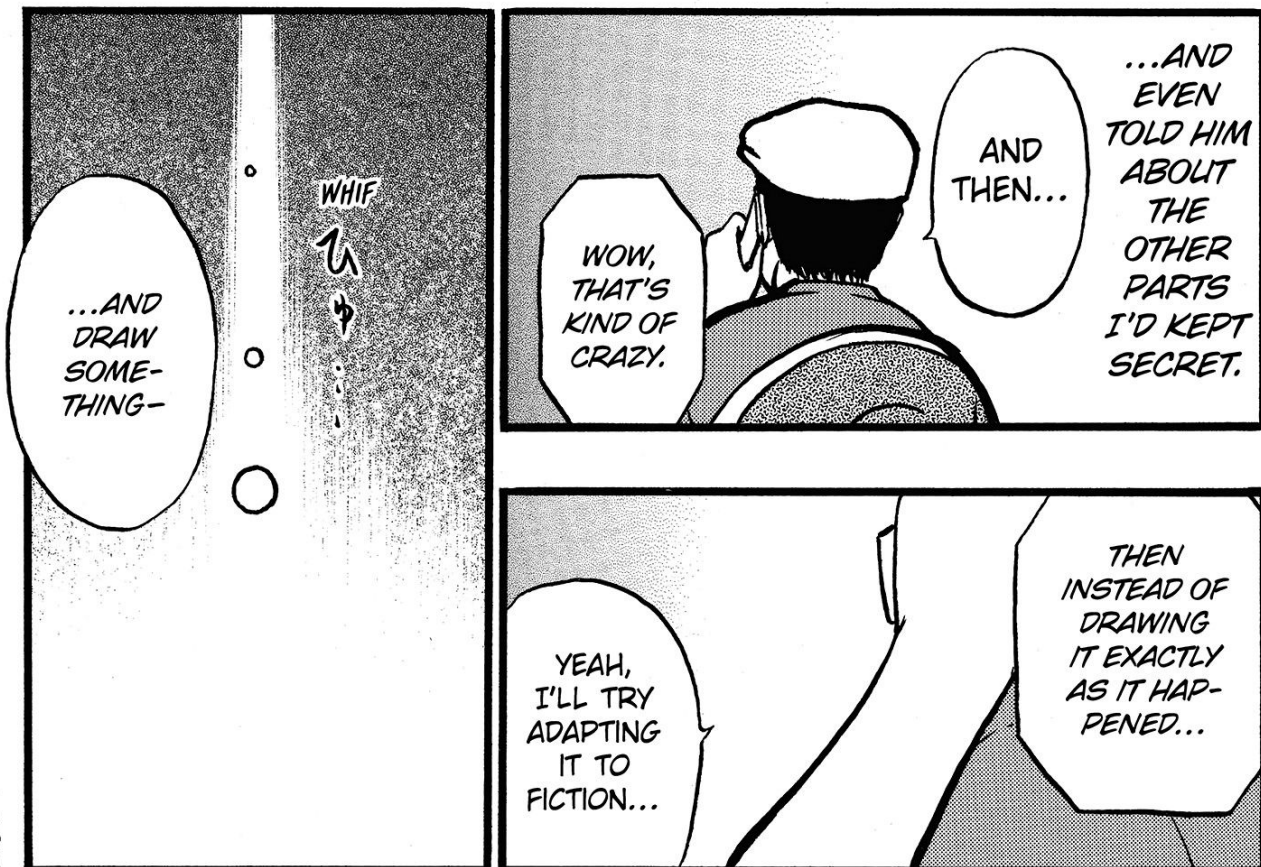
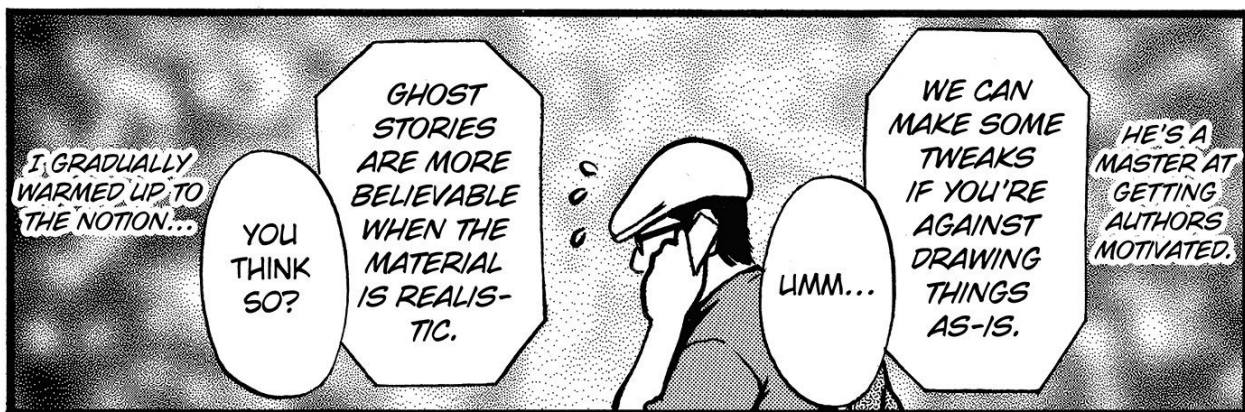
WHEN I TOLD
MY EDITOR
THAT THESE
THINGS KEPT
HAPPENING...

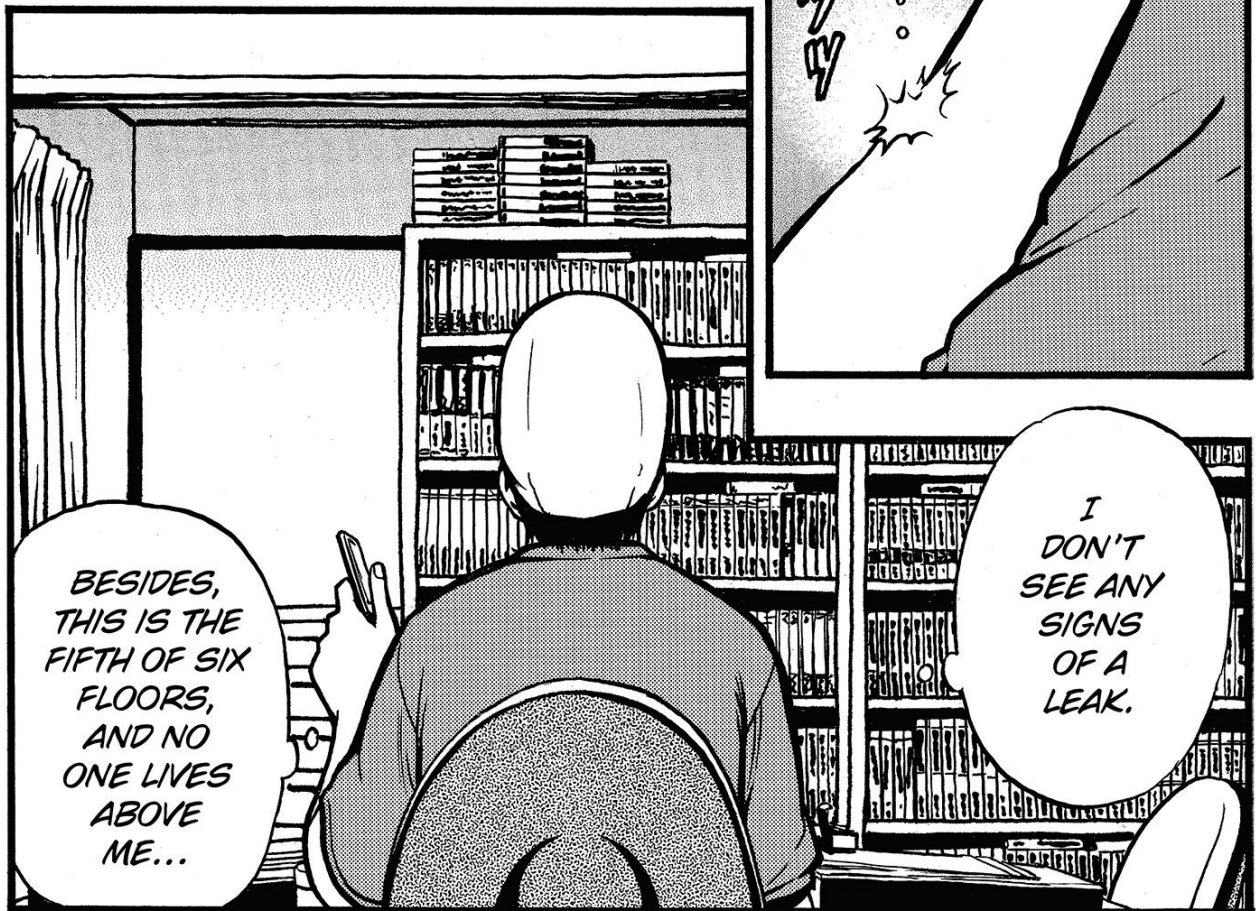
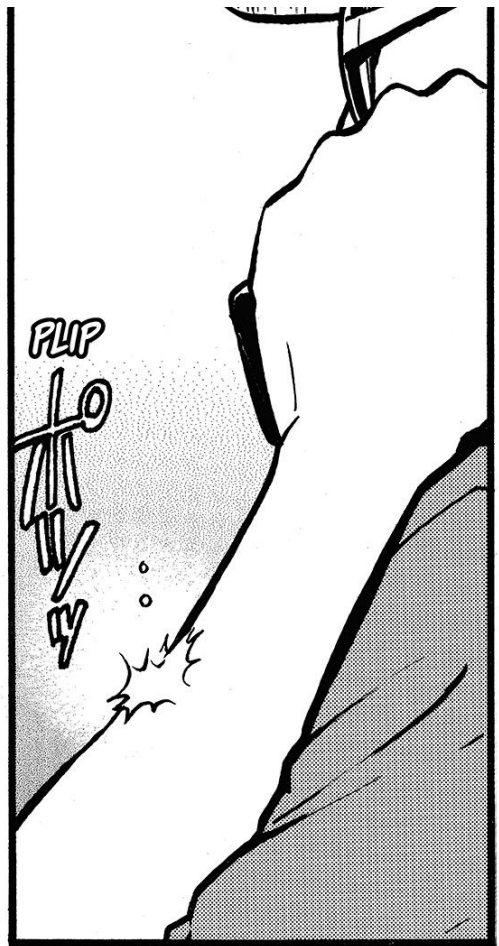
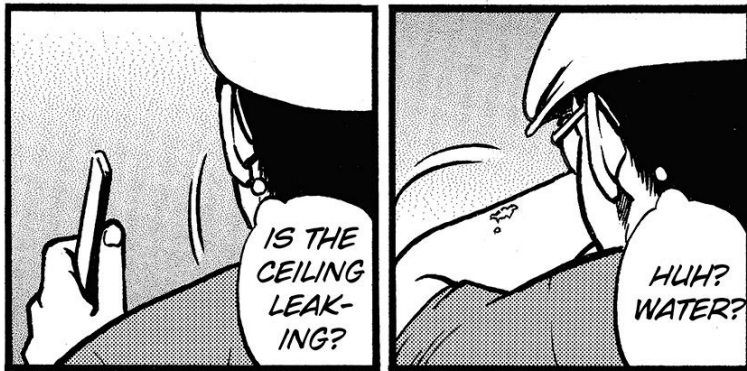
IT'S KINDA
NICE GETTING
SPECIAL
TREATMENT
BECAUSE
MY ARM'S
BROKEN!

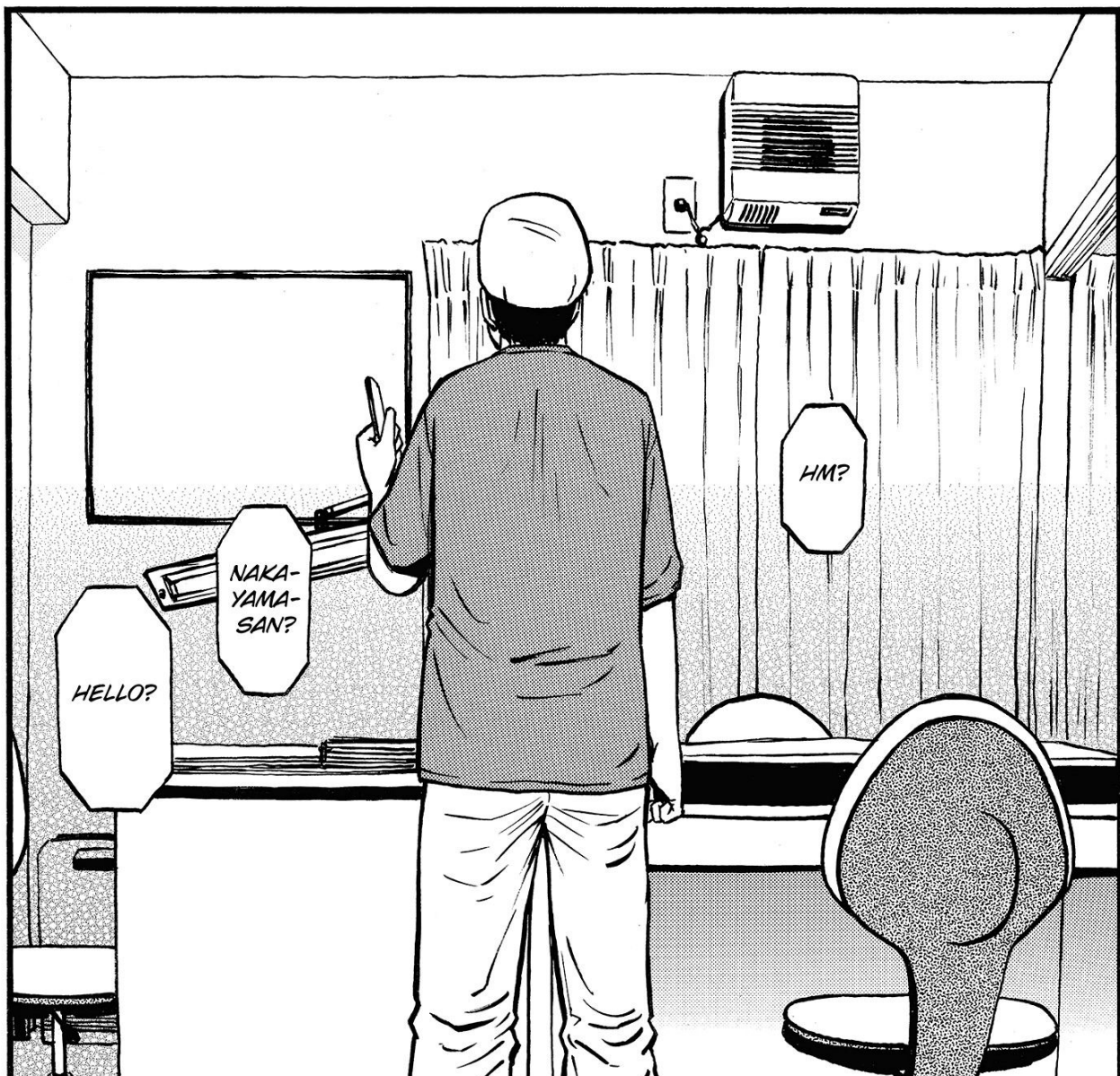


I DIDN'T
KNOW
WHAT TO
SAY TO
HIM.

S-
U SORRY.







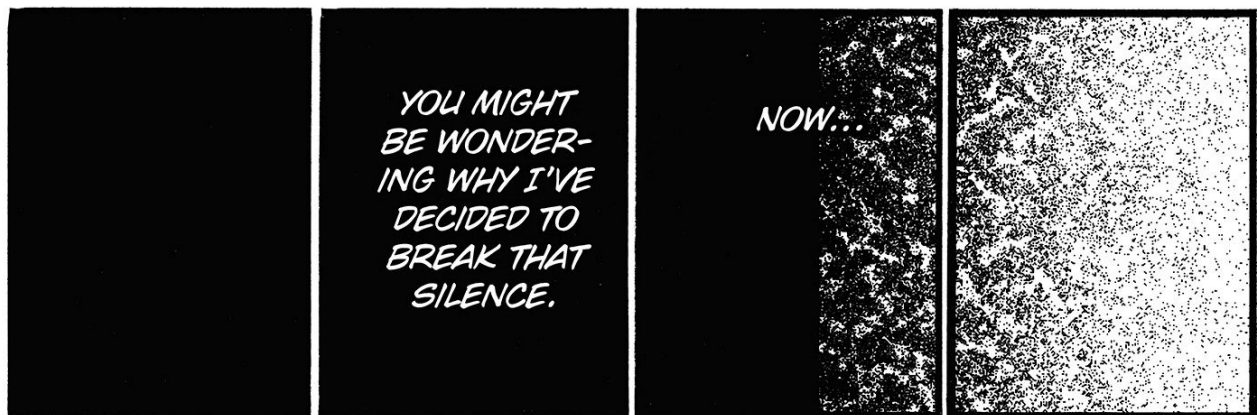


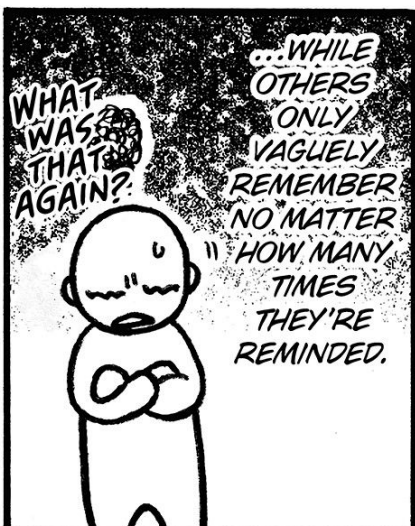
*...WE
WOULD UP
WITH THE
AFOREMEN-
TIONED
COMMENT.*



Masaaki
Nakayama

Due to various reasons following the publication of the previous chapter, I will refrain from sharing any more of my experiences for the time being. *AND THAT'S HOW...*





...WHILE
OTHERS
ONLY
VAGUELY
REMEMBER
NO MATTER
HOW MANY
TIMES
THEY'RE
REMINDING.



SOME
PEOPLE
REMEMBER
THE CON-
TENT OF THE
STORIES AS
CLEAR AS
DAY...

I'VE
NOTICED
SOMETHING
STRANGE
REGARD-
ING THESE
TRUE GHOST
TALES.

BUT THE
PEOPLE WHO
DO REMEM-
BER CLEARLY
USUALLY END
UP GETTING
HURT OR
FALLING ILL.

THAT ISN'T
NECES-
SARILY A
PROBLEM
IN THIS
CASE,

AND FOR SOME
PEOPLE, THE
CLOSER WE GET
TO THE HEART
OF THE MATTER,
THE LESS THEY
REMEMBER.

...NEVER TO
BE HEARD
FROM AGAIN.

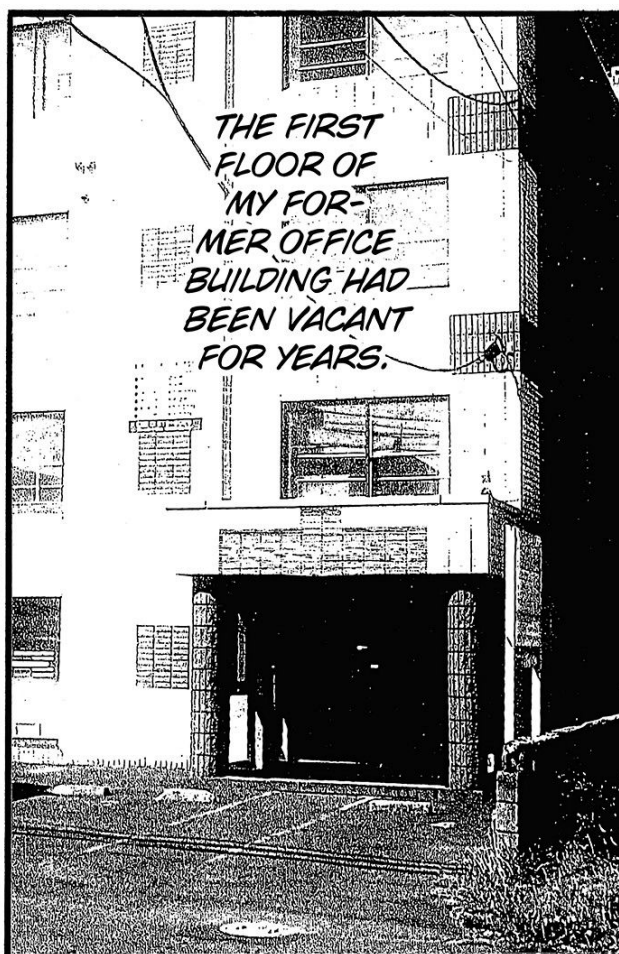
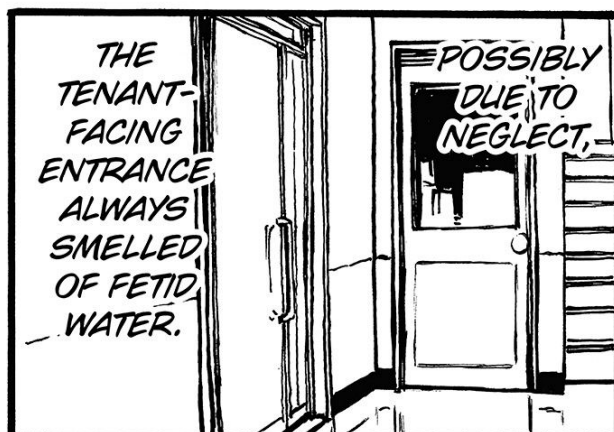
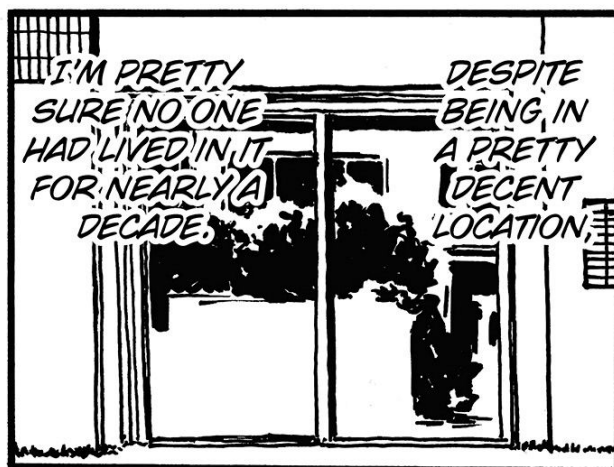
I'VE HAD A
NUMBER OF
ASSISTANTS
UP AND QUIT
ON ME...

AND IN
SOME
CASES,
THEY
FALL OFF
THE FACE
OF THE
EARTH.

...IF
THEY'RE
STILL ALL
RIGHT.

I'M
CURIOUS TO
KNOW...

THE STORY FROM THIS
POINT ON SHOULD NOT
BE CONTAGIOUS. EVEN
SO, I ADVISE THAT YOU
READ AT YOUR OWN
DISCRETION.





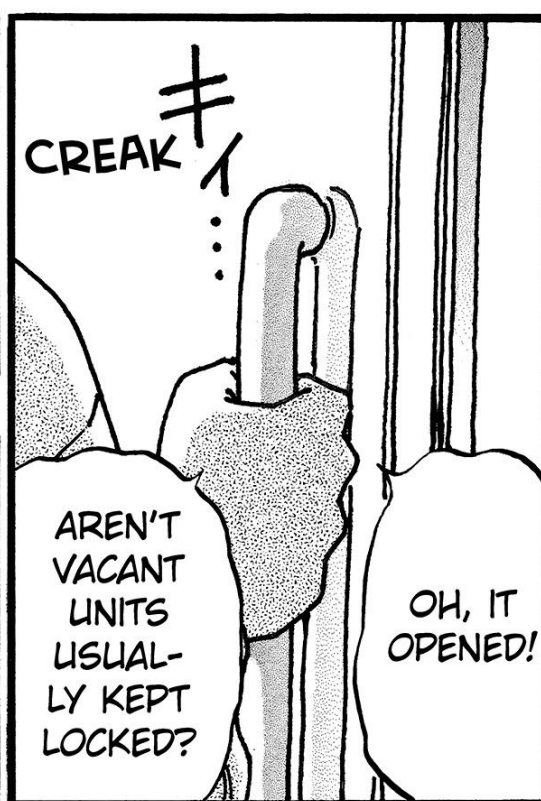
SO ONE DAY, I TRIED OPENING THE DOOR TO THE VACANT UNIT.

THE STENCH WAS SO BAD AND KEPT ATTRACTING BUGS TO THE ENTRANCE



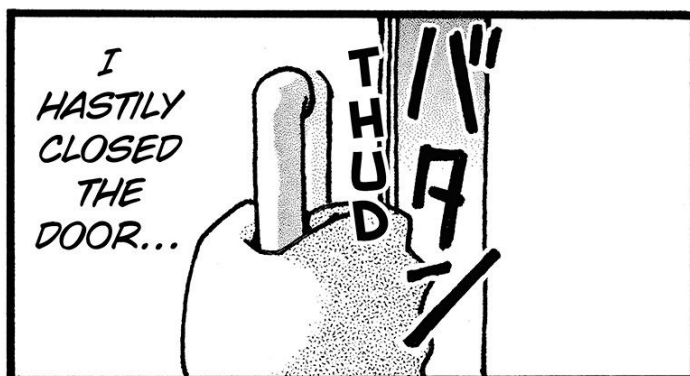
UGH! THAT REEKS!

A NAUSEATING ODOR SEEPED OUT OF THE ROOM. AND WHEN I DID, **もわ**

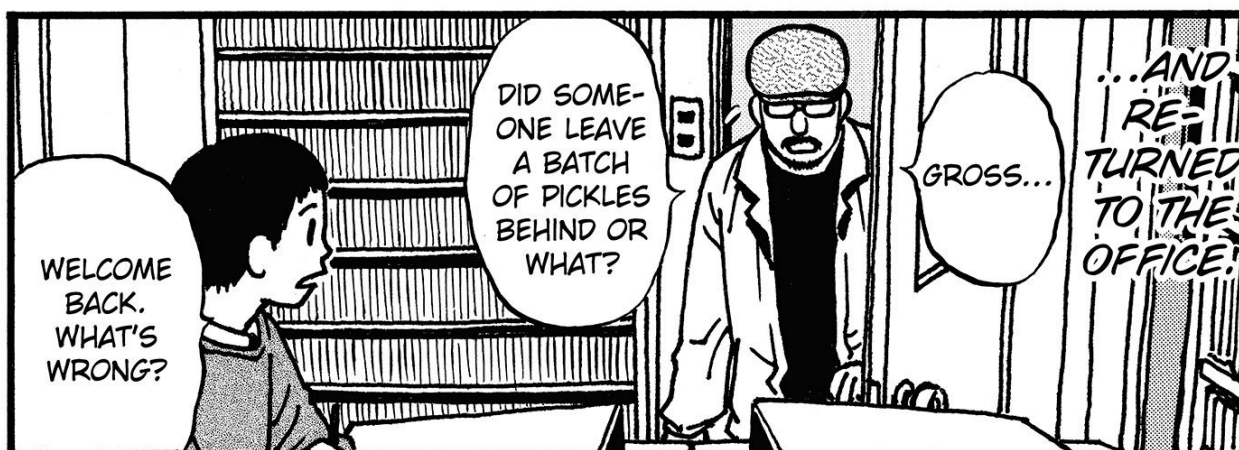


AREN'T VACANT UNITS USUALLY KEPT LOCKED?

OH, IT OPENED!



I HASTILY CLOSED THE DOOR...

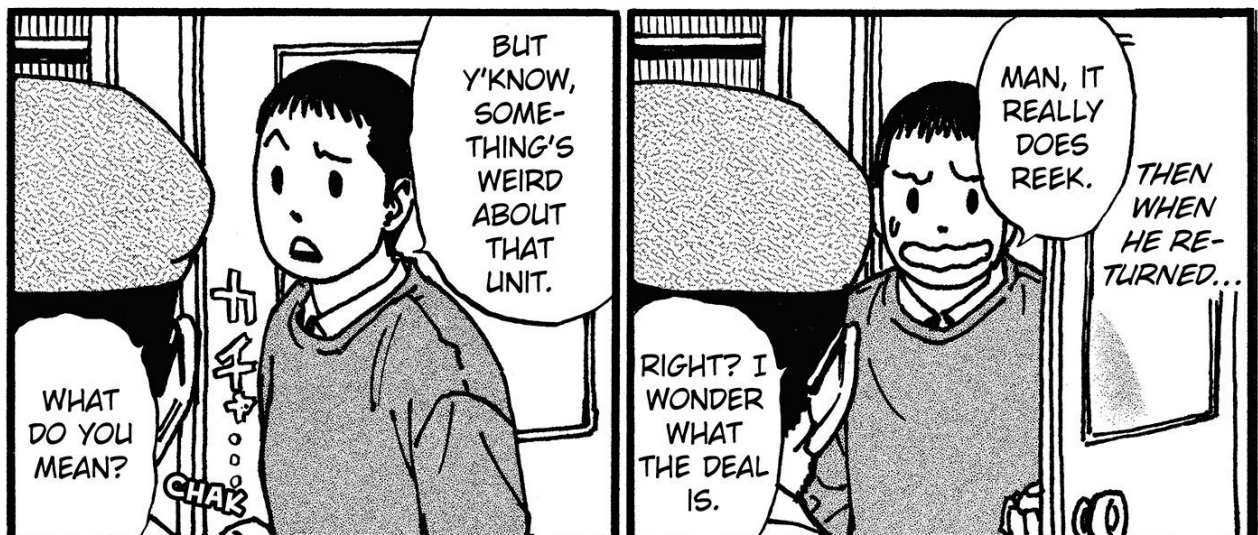
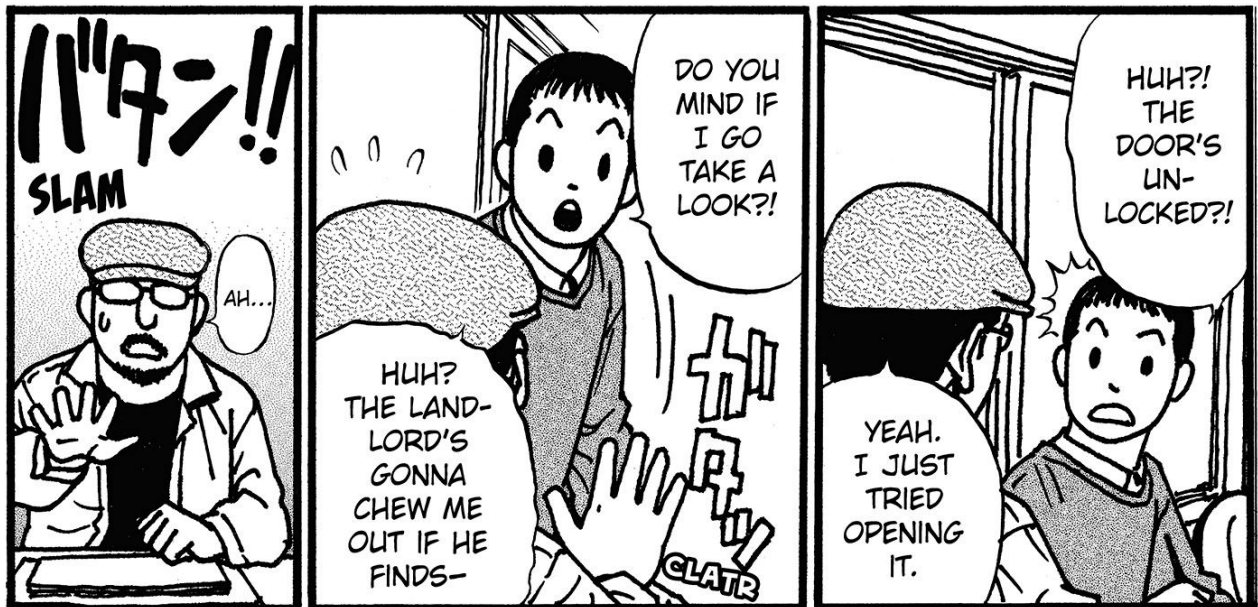
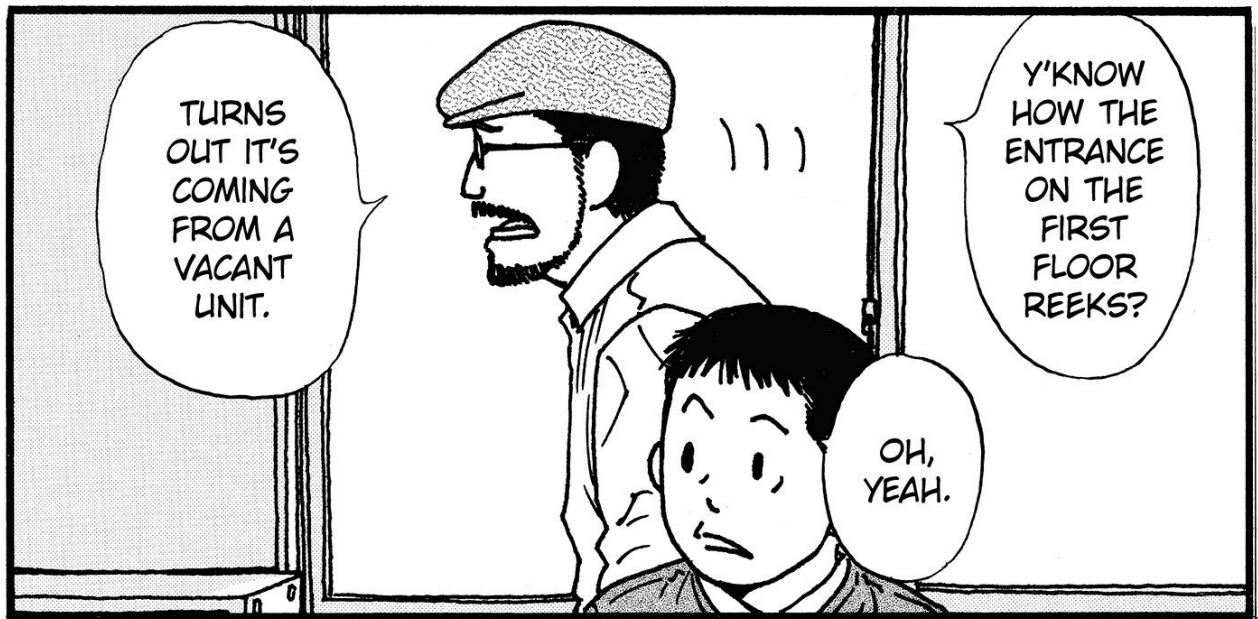


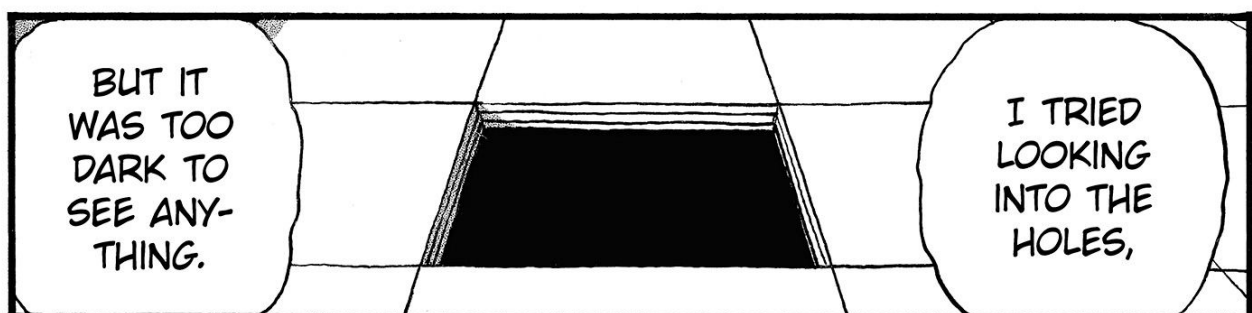
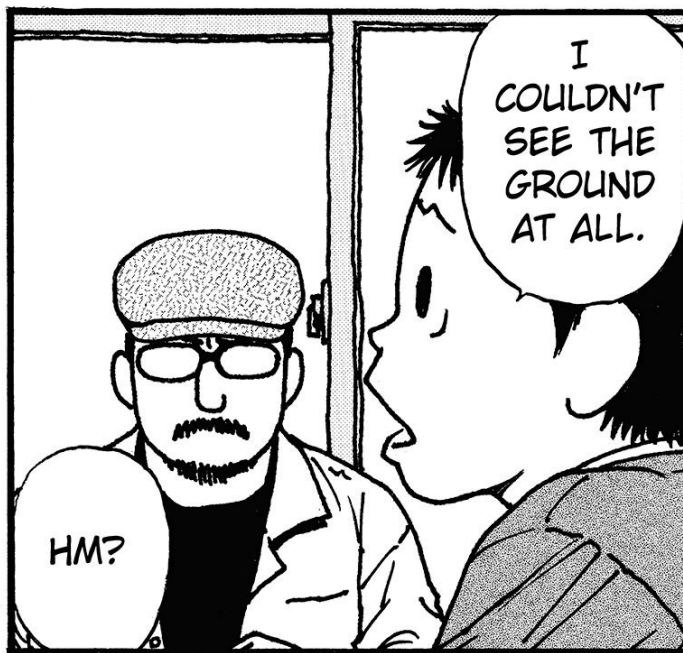
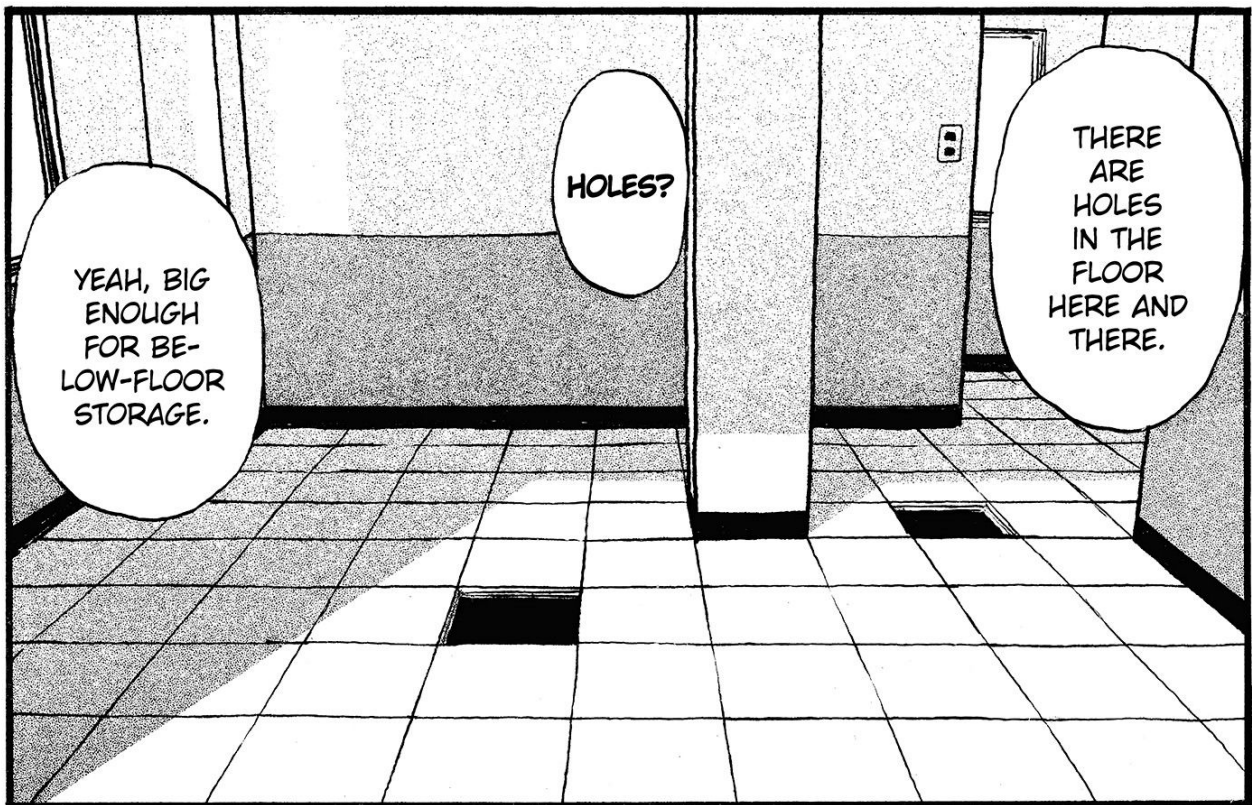
WELCOME BACK. WHAT'S WRONG?

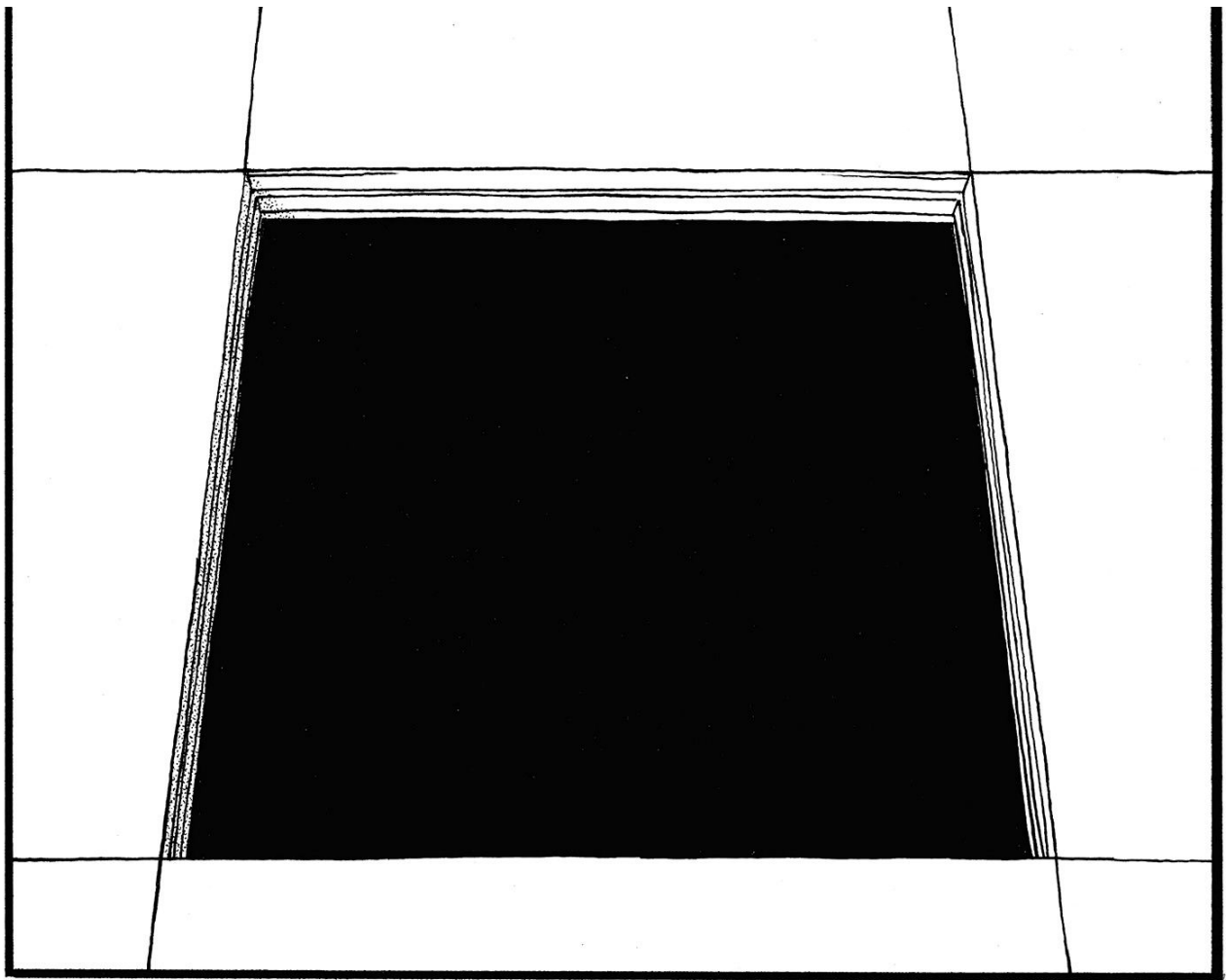
DID SOMEONE LEAVE A BATCH OF PICKLES BEHIND OR WHAT?

GROSS...

...AND RE-TURNED TO THE OFFICE!







WHEN WE TOLD THE
OTHER ASSISTANT
WHO SHOWED UP
FOR WORK THAT
EVENING...

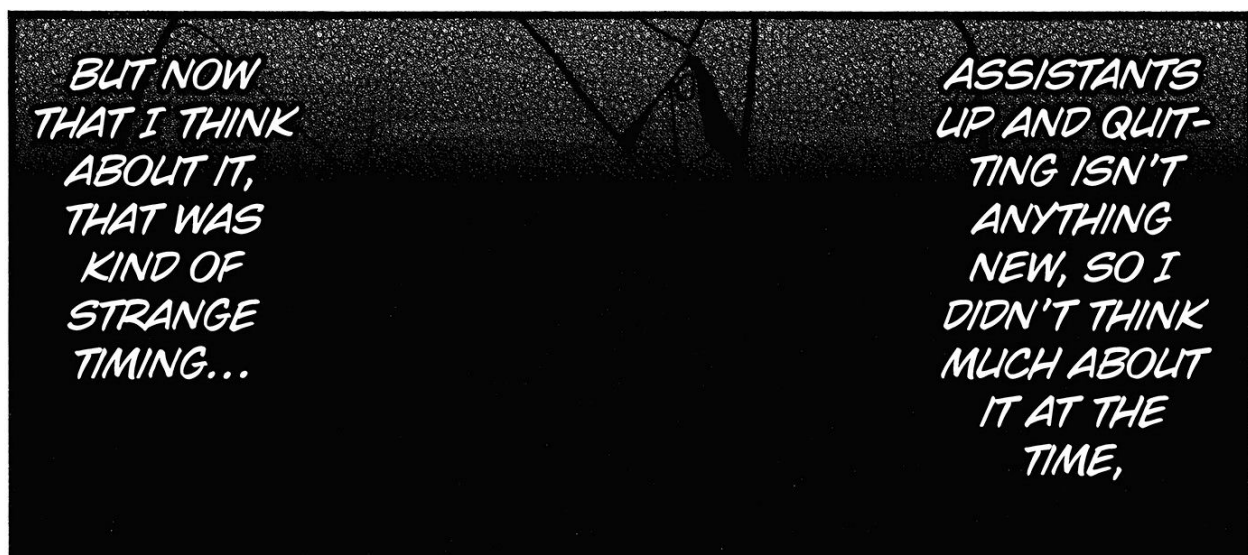
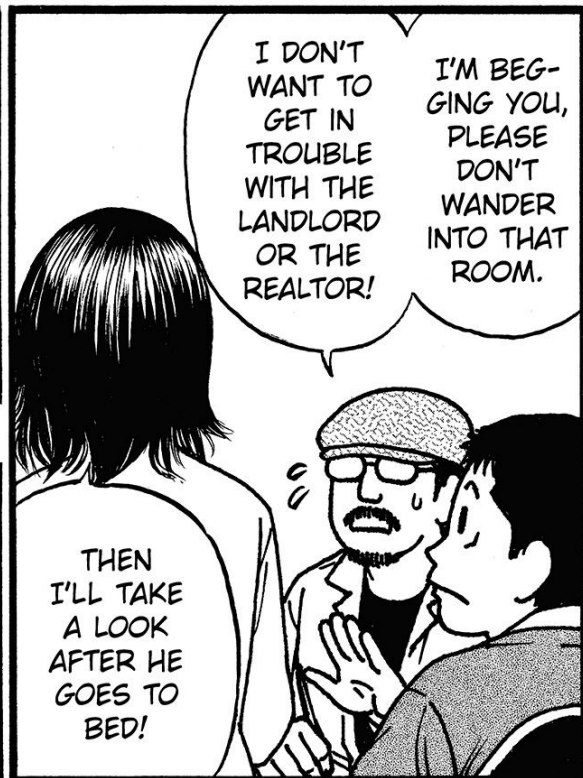
HUH...
THAT'S
KIND OF
INTRIGU-
ING!

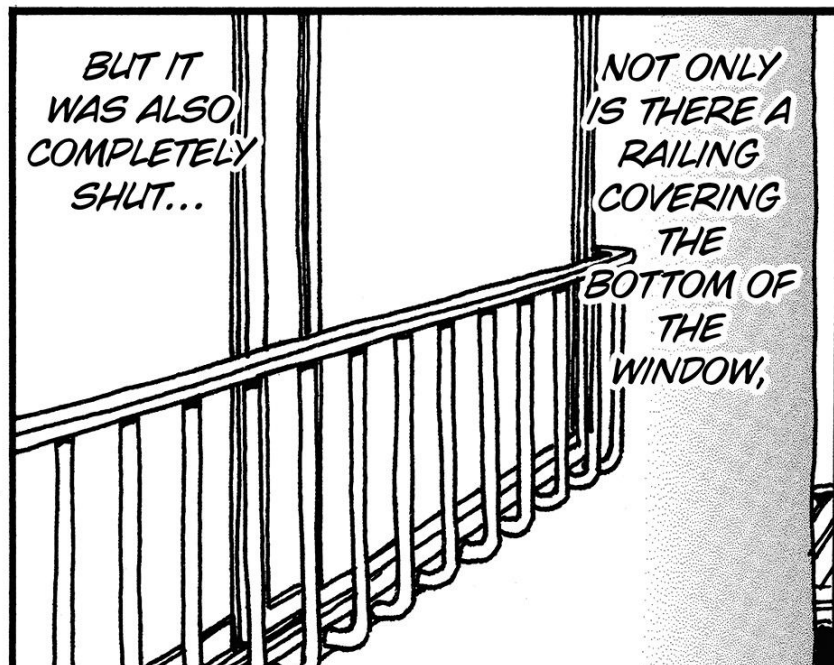
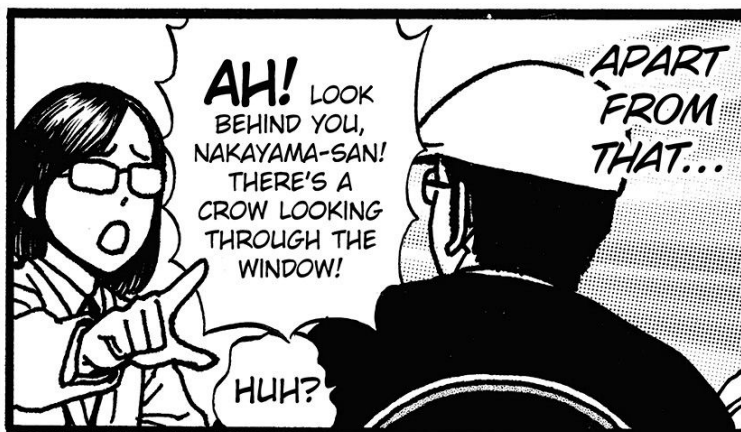
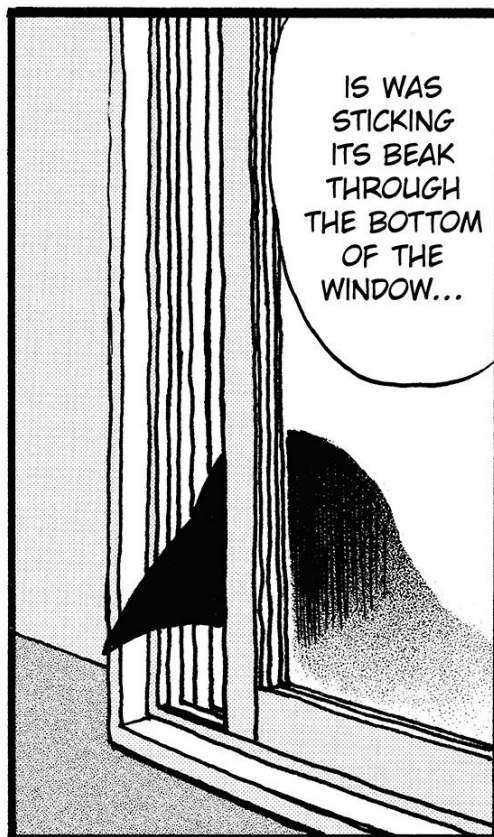
I MEAN,
YOU'D
THINK YOU
COULD SEE
SOME-
THING,
RIGHT?

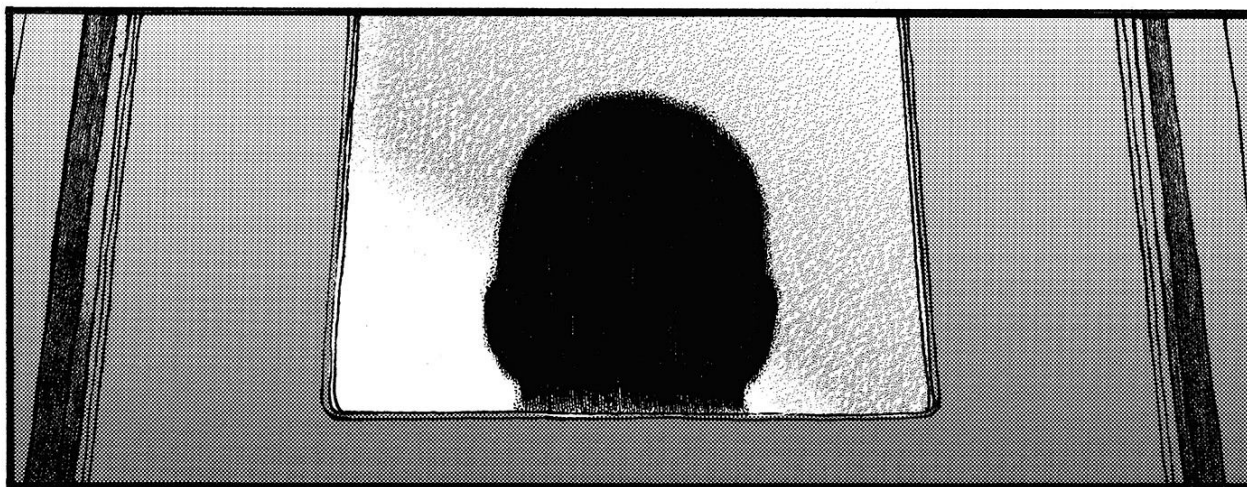
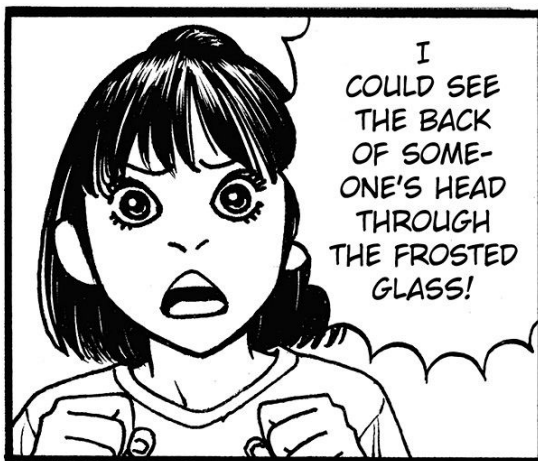
I DON'T
SEE
WHAT'S
WEIRD
ABOUT
THAT.

AS IF THE
FLOOR
WAS FILLED
WITH INK
OR SOME-
THING.

RATH-
ER THAN
DARK,
IT WAS
TOTALLY
BLACK.





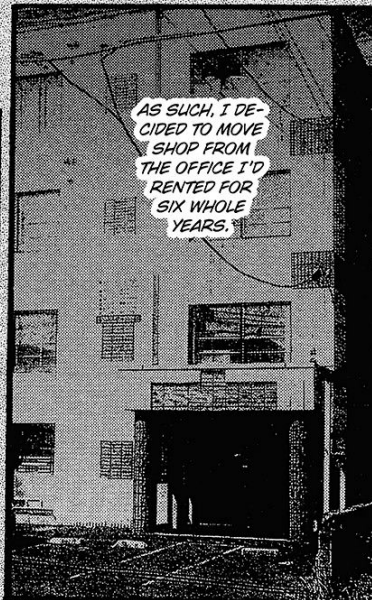


WHAT THEY
ALL HAVE IN
COMMON IS
THAT THEY
ALL SAW
SOME SORT
OF BLACK
THING.

...OR
FALL
ILL.

ASSISTANTS
WHO EXPERI-
ENCE THESE
KINDS OF
THINGS ALL
EITHER SUD-
DENLY STOP
COMING...

IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT THE PART OF
THE STORY I CONCEALED BEFORE...



DUE TO
CIRCUMSTANCE,
THAT IS ALL I WILL
SAY ON THE
MATTER.

...HAS TO DO WITH THIS SAME "BLACK THING."

I'LL
PROBABLY
TAKE WHAT
HAPPENED
THAT DAY
WITH ME TO
THE GRAVE.

BUT I
DON'T
INTEND TO
FIND OUT,
EITHER.

OR IF
IT WAS
JUST A
PROBLEM
WITH THAT
BUILDING
OR THE
LAND
THAT IT
SAT ON.

I DON'T
KNOW IF
THAT BRO-
KEN HOME
SHRINE HAS
ANYTHING
TO DO WITH
WHATEVER
HAPPENS
FROM NOW
ON,





AND IF THESE
STORIES RING
ANY BELLS
FOR ANY OF MY
FORMER ASSIS-
TANTS READING
THIS BOOK,
PLEASE GET IN
TOUCH WITH ME.

THANK
YOU FOR
BEARING
WITH ME.

AS LONG AS
NOTHING ELSE
STRANGE
HAPPENS, I
INTEND TO
CLOSE THE LID
ON THIS ISSUE.

MASAAKI
NAKAYAMA

PTSD Radio 5

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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